GHOST

“Well, to my astonishment I must say that I never expected to see Claudius so well and merry, just sitting there. For you must know that I´m the rightful king of Denmark and Gertrude, that lovely woman over there sitting next to him, is my beloved wife.

- HOW DARE YOU, TO TREAT THY BROTHER LIKE THAT!!! -

Well you might want to know, how all this happened? How Claudius took my wife, crown and place?

Well that is easy… One sunny, Danish day as I lay down in my garden to take a little nap, as I do every afternoon, I suddenly felt a certain uneasiness that came over me like some liquid. From my left ear it seemed to spread all through my body, so that I was unable to move.

I looked and a serpent just left the scene of this crime, for crime it was!!

For my part, I never saw a wild serpent in such realms as Denmark and I knew none but one, who would move his limbs and features as just as such a beast:

THIS DIABOLICAL BROTHER OF MINE!!!

Shortly after that I was dead, but so full of anger and woe, that my accursed soul eluded the gates of heaven and therefore should dwell on earth´s surface to have my revenge on him.

For, clear it was for which reason he has done such sin. Ever since Gertrude and I met, he lay his false eyes on her and of course was ever in favour of the crown, which was to be inherited by me, the eldest of my dear father´s offspring. Now that I am no more, it comes to my offspring to take revenge: My boy Hamlet is a good boy!! Of virtue, obedience and of respect to his old father!! He will not condone such circumstances and let them be condemned reality!!! NOT BY HIS WIT OR REASON, I say!!!”