OPHELIA

“Hi, I’m Ophelia and I’m 20 years old and I’m the daughter to Polonius, a chief councilor and Lord Chamberlain.

I once felt in love with the Prince of Denmark. The aforesaid guy is called Hamlet and his hobbies are to fight with his sword instead of entertaining his girlfriend and newly to behave as if he has seen a ghost. I really can’t believe that I felt in love with this man, or better with this wild animal. I would do better to leave the Jungle of Denmark!

I don’t want to hear of Hamlet that he never loved me. Don’t say you never did! The time is past when you acted like a real gentleman. Why don’t you want to marry me anymore? Is it your uncle Kind Claudius who bans our marriage?

All I know is that you are extremely crazy. I’m convinced that you need help!”

During the show, Ophelia is becoming mad. She often joins the audience and sings in a loud voice…

“Where is my beauty man from Denmark? I want to kiss him right now!”

She sings:

“He is dead and gone, lady, he is dead and gone, at his head a grass-green turf, at his heels a stone, OHHhhh lalalalalala….”

Further, lying to Hamlet’s feet:

“Alack and fie for shame! You promised me to wed! Oh, heat dry up my brains. I feel like I’m going crazy!!”

She again begins to sing:

“And will a not come again? No, no he is dead, go to thy death bed, he never will come again. The time is out of joiiiint.”

Her last words, while she is putted out of the studio:

“To be or not to be: That is the question!”