

SHAKESPEARE BACHELOR

From Shakespeare Bachelor <https://apt.org.au/product/shakespeare-bachelor-2/>

OPHELIA

Hi I'm Ophelia. I'm 26. I've had my heart broken by a guy who my dad wanted me to marry. His mum, the Queen, was my dad's boss and they thought we'd be cute together. Bad choice Dad! This guy... Hamlet, was so moody! Broke up with me with no warning. Told me he loved me and then denied he'd ever said it. I was shook! And when I tried to give him back his letters and stuff, he pretended like he'd never given them to me in the first place. Seriously, what a jerk!

So yeah... I was pretty upset to say the least. I tried not to be too grouchy with him cause he was in a pretty dark place; his dad died and then his mum married his gross uncle, like, weeks later. Awkward! So, I guess it was kinda understandable that he was hating on love. But then he stabbed my dad and killed my brother. Yep! Both of them d.e.a.d... I mean I know he and my bro were having a duel (*rolls eyes*) and he thought my dad was someone else hiding behind the curtain in the Queens bedroom... Do not ask me what my dad was doing in the Queens bedroom. Ewh! So anyways, obviously I couldn't forgive Hamlet after that. He made me crazy! So, I'm looking forward to meeting Will... I recon we'll have lots in common. I'm a bit of a poet too you know.... And I bet his love letters will be better than Hamlet's any day.

Ophelia walks towards Will. She is very serious. She reaches Will and whips out her ukulele.

(Sings) To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window,
To be your Valentine.

She strums dramatically.

I have a present for you, Will.

She pulls a wilted bunch of flowers out of her pocket and hands them to Will as she lists them.

(tragically) There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; pray,
love, remember, and there is pansies. That's for thoughts.
There's fennel for you, and columbines. There's rue for you;
Oh you must wear your rue with a difference.
There's a daisy. *(whimpers)* I would give you
some violets, but they withered all when my father
died.

She bursts into loud, ugly crying and exits running.