

Fortinbras by Lee Blessing

FORTINBRAS

I'm feeling a little better already. It's good to put some discipline into your life. Horatio's right. There *is* something educated about not executing innocent people. It's not as workable, but it's ... more relaxed. I have total control. Nothing bothers me. Not even Hamlet. Oh, I know the whispers will start. "Hamlet would have been a better king. Hamlet would have known what to do. Hamlet had more depth." *Well Hamlet's dead if anybody hasn't noticed!! Hamlet's dead and I'm alive. There's a big difference!! (quieter)* I wonder where he is? He could be anywhere. He could be here. Is that it? Are you here, watching me? Laughing at my mistakes? What if you are? *(a sudden realization)* What if he's not here at all? What if he's promulgating his story? All over the castle? What if he's telling the truth, and people are ... *believing it?* No, no -- stop. Just stop! Get hold of yourself.