

THE BOOK OF WILL

ACT ONE

One.

1619. London, England.

The sound of millions of...pages flipping and smacking and rustling.

Or is it applause we hear?

Out of the darkness emerges one man, a young, scrawny actor playing Prince Hamlet...poorly.

He performs from the "bad quarto" version of Hamlet...

BOY HAMLET.

To be, or not to be... Aye there's the point,
To Die, to sleep, is that all? Aye all:
No, to sleep, to dream, aye marry there it goes,
For in that dream of death, when we awake,
And borne before an everlasting Judge,
From whence no passenger ever returned—

Which smacks right into...