

HOW LONG  
STUCK HERE IN LIMBO  
HOW LONG WILL MY FATE  
BE STUCK HERE IN LIMBO?

TWICE HE'S MURDERED  
WITHOUT KNOWING WHOM  
THAT IS REALITY

ALL THINGS MUST FALL  
ALL THINGS BIG AND SMALL  
THAT IS REALITY

LIVE IN THE MOMENT  
AND IN A MOMENT  
YOU'LL FIND YOUR REALITY  
MY STORY

PLAY YOUR PART  
STAY YOUR COURSE THROUGH THE FINAL ACT  
GHOSTS AND KINGS ARE ALL YOU KNOW  
REVENGE WILL BE YOUR FINAL ACT  
GOODBYE MY FRIEND AND FOE

THAT'S MY PART

(Blackout.)

(Hamlet/YITZHAK enters. He goes to Annie.)

HAMLET/YITZHAK

*Grady*  
I'm sorry.  
(Pause.)  
It's not your fault.

ANNIE

Of course it is.

HAMLET/YITZHAK

It's really not. The story is in motion. We are all here to serve the story. Yours and theirs were but a small part, caught in the whirlwind hurling us all towards the inevitable conclusion. It's almost beautiful, really.

ANNIE

Have you gone mad?

*Annie/Hamlet*

HAMLET/YITZHAK

There can be no ending but what has been written for all of us.

ANNIE

I decide how my story ends. Not you.

(To the audience)

Not you. And definitely not some damn ghost.

(Pause.)

HAMLET/YITZHAK

We live in this world, this disgusting world, with murder and pain, and hate, and loss... We scream and we shake our fists into the sky, but there is no escape. We protest and organize and rally, but there is no change. Our fates are writ in stone the day we are born. All we can hope is for small choices that might make us happier for the moment. Acts of love, moments of compassion. Nights at the theater. And then we return home to illness, decay, death. And all is revealed meaningless anew.

(Pause.)

There is a divinity that shapes our ends... rough-hew them how we will.

ANNIE

Maybe they died for nothing. But they lived so I could love them.

HAMLET

Maybe so.

(King, Queen, and Laertes enter.)

KING

Hamlet!

HAMLET

Yes.

KING

Speak to Laertes.

HAMLET

He can speak to me, I have nothing to say to him.