

Name: Honey Debney-Succoia

Age: 16

Hamlette

This is my interpretation of the moment hamlet finds out that Ophelia is dead. It is done as a different version and this is how I would remake Hamlet as a film if I were given the opportunity.

The extract is written in the point of view of Hamlet and is like his stream of consciousness at that moment in time.

I also wrote it in modern English rather than in Old English as I thought I would be able to portray the scene better.

In my version Hamlet would be in fact a girl and would be 17 years old. (Her name would be spelt Hamlette and she would be called Ettie for short by Theo)

Ophelia= Theo

Hamlet= Hamlette

Polonius= Hamlette's father's PA/Theo's dad

Claudius= Hamlette's uncle

Synopsis of what would happen:

Hamlette's dad owns a huge successful company and her uncle works for him as the head of construction.

Her dad has to visit a construction site and her uncle hasn't done the appropriate safety checks before her dad arrives because he was annoyed with him after an argument they had. He was out with his colleague when he was supposed to be doing the security check and was ranting to the college about the argument and so got back late and had no time to do it.

Something falls whilst her dad is at the construction site and hits him on the head. He is pronounced dead at the scene.

Nobody says anything about her uncle not doing the checks as they weren't aware, they thought they had been done.

Hamlette sees her uncle filling in the safety forms after the accident and so knows that he didn't do the safety checks. She already blamed him as he was head of construction but now she knows it was definitely his fault. Hamlette's mother takes her uncles side and insists on Hamlette not saying anything as her uncle is 'grieving enough' and 'how could she suggest something like that about her own flesh and blood'.

Her dads PA has a son (Theo) her age and him and Hamlette are extremely close friends. They both love each other but due to their fathers' work relationship nothing could have ever 'officially' happened.

Theo's Dad is covering for her uncle and not telling anyone and so Hamlette cannot bring herself to socialise with him or his family.

Hamlette became depressed after her father's death and Theo's Dad helping her uncle only intensified it. She loved Theo and cannot believe his father would do such a thing.

When Hamlette refuses to talk to Theo and confesses to him that there is no way she could be with him when her father has done such a thing Theo slowly becomes depressed, with such a neglectful and work indulged father and the girl he loves refusing to have anything to do with him because of his father whom he hates and doesn't like or care for Theo either and gets worse and worse. He gets diagnosed with depression but refuses to take his meds.

Theo commits suicide after a while of unrelenting depression, drowning himself in his bath tub.

After beating herself up about her uncle for a while and wondering whether she should say something about her uncle or whether she should leave it she decides to report it to the police and it goes to court.

Once it has been taken to court Hamlette provides the evidence needed and finally her uncle is taken to jail.

However Hamlette, her mother and Theo's dad are sent to jail for a shorter amount of time for hiding key evidence from the police and not telling them when the investigation was open.

Hamlette kills herself during her sentence in jail.

The moment Hamlette finds out that Theo drowned himself:

The last sound I heard was the phone crashing to the ground just like the fragile remains of my heart after I has just

been told the news. The worst news that could have possibly been told to me, bad enough to want to make me join him. Theo, my beautiful Theo. I loved you. I love you.

It cannot be true! It mustn't be! You were my rock, my one person to count on when no one else cared. I need you, I need you more than anyone.

These past two months without you with me have been the worst of my entire existence.

The blue of the sky that once seemed so vibrant and cheerful and made me smile and think of you now reminds me of water. The very substance that made nothing in my life worth living for.

Is it all an unfortunate tragedy? Or was it meant to happen to me? Could the very venomous words I spoke that pained my heart to say be the reason I have no heart left to pain?

But I cannot stop, I have to fight on with this empty whole in my chest and do what is right for my dad.

He's peaceful now, asleep for ever. Never to worry whether he's done something wrong or said something wrong.