

‘Shakespeare in Cyber Love’

A Mocking Play by Pongsak Hoontrakul [Dec. 19, 2000 am.]

Prologue

Act I – Sometimes, even Master Oracle does not know the future.

Scene I : Shakespeare’s confession with Master Oracle
and Digital [Capital] Analysis

Scene II : Whitehall Palace : Found and Lost Love.

Act II – Marlinux knows best.

Scene I : Market for love is like any other market – just talk.

Scene II : Love’s Labour Lost in Cyberspace.

Act III – Romeo and Juliet – Cyber version

Prologue for the next...Epilogue for now...

Scene I : Gentleman from Verona

Scene II : Oh, My Lady.

Scene III : Midsummer- Night’s Dream.

Act IV – Cyberlord and Mighty H.M. Queen Elizabeth – Wage anyone !

Scene I : The Twelfth Night, or, what you will

Scene II : The Tragedy of Marlo

Scene III : Much ado about nothing

Act V - All’s well end well.

Scene I : Let the Curtain begin.

Scene II : My true love : Death shall take us apart.

Scene III : Judgement Day

Epilogue

'Shakespeare in Cyber Love'

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Prologue

Enter Music #1 The Beginning of the Partnership;

Picture no. 1 – Title and Will;



Picture no. 2 Picture of Storyteller

Let's imagine a fictional setting where young William Shakespeare's life during his time of writing the immortal love story - 'Romeo and Juliet'. So it all begins, in the dual worlds of the 'contemporary IT revolution', and the world of the 'classical theatrical' period. Having lost his first love, his former wife and a son buried in another dimension, gives no inspiration for Will to write. Then, the delightful, fast-paced trouble begins about how witty Will should again find his magic as a playwright again.

Two worlds, both alike in dignity,

In the fair City of Angels, where we lay our scene,

The which if you with patient ears attend,

What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.

'Shakespeare in Cyber Love'

A Mocking Play by Pongsak Hoontrakul [Dec. 16, 2000.]

Act I. – Sometimes, even Master Oracle does not know the future.

Act I, Scene I - Shakespeare's confession with Master Oracle

Master Oracle's office, City of Angels. Will is laying down for his confession.

Enter Music no. 2 – Viola's Audition
Picture no. 3 – Will laying on the couch

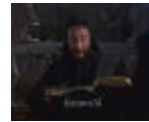


Will. "Words, words, words...once, I had the gift...I could make love out of words as a potter makes cups out of clay. Love that overthrows empires, love that binds two hearts together come hellfire and brimstone...for sixpence a line, I could cause a riot in a nunnery...but now..."

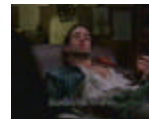
Oracle. "And yet you tell me you lie with women? I am here to help you. Tell me in your own words."

WILL seems unwilling to respond. MASTER ORACLE refers to his notes.

Enter Picture no. 4– Master Oracle and his notes +I can help and delayed+
On next picture no. 5 – Will. + Broken Quill+

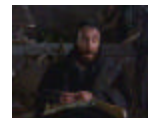


Will. "I have lost my gift. It's as if my quill is broken. As if the organ of the imagination has dried up. As if the proud tower of my genius has collapsed."



Oracle. "Interesting."

Enter Picture no. 6 – Master Oracle and his notes + Interesting +



Will. "Nothing comes."

Oracle. "Most interesting."

Will. "It is like trying to pick a lock with a wet herring."

Oracle. "(shrewdly) Tell me, are you lately humbled in the act of love?"

WILL turns towards him. How did he know that?

Enter Picture no. 7 – Will on the couch + Wedding Bed+

Oracle. “How long has it been?”

Will. “A goodly length in times past, but lately...”

Oracle. “No, no. You have a wife, children.”

Enter Picture no. 8 – The sand runs through the hourglass
and later picture no. 9 Will laying on the couch + I can not write+

Will. “(shrugs) One day, she was three months gone with child, so...”

Oracle. “So now you are free to love”

Will. “yet cannot love nor write it.”

Oracle. “Why don’t you try our new e-way...use a portal or an action site?”

Will. “No, no. There’s never any guarantee on the quality of the delivery”

Oracle. “What’s about the online Lonely Man Community?”

Will. “What would you find there except one like me?”

Oracle. “Very well, then. Why don’t I match your personal profile with **our 1:1 match-making database system?**”

Will. “Would this work?”

Oracle. “With heart-felt love, with the right woman, words will flow like a river.
Here we are – our output. Young, charming, ‘no Indian food’,
long haired actress at the theater near you. Find her! Will!”

Act I, Scene II – Whitehall Palace : Found and Lost Love...

INT. Whitehall Palace. Banqueting Hall. The Wings/Backstage. Day.

Enter Music no. 2 – Viola’s Audition
Picture no. 10 – Rosaline and Will at the Palace.
They kiss hungrily. After a moment, WILL pulls back.

Rosaline. ‘When will you write me a sonnet, Will ?’

Will. ‘I have lost my gift.’

Rosaline. ‘Perhaps, you left it in my bed. Come to look for it again.’

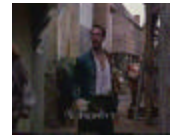
Will. ‘Are you to be my muse, Rosaline ?’



Rosaline. ‘One has my keeping but you have my heart’

Will. ‘You are my night, my day, my morning, my cure.’

Enter Music no. 2 – Viola’s Audition
Picture no. 11 – Dreaming of Writing again
and picture no. 12 Will Standing.

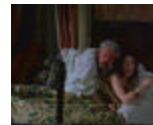


INT. Bedroom. Day. After writing up the first act for the new play, Will rushes back to see Rosaline.

Will. ‘I am a genius. This is good. I can write again. I have to show this to my love.’

And WILL finds...

Enter Music no. 2 – Viola’s Audition
Picture no. 13 – ‘Rosaline and Another man’



Will. ‘I would have been immortal. So much for the playwright.’

Act II – Marlinux knows best.

Act II, Scene I: Market for love is like another market – just talk.

INT. TAVERN. DAY.

WILL has remained behind, aghast now at his predicament. He goes to the bar.

Enter Music no. 3 – A Plague on Both Your Houses
Picture no. 14 – ‘Marlinux at the Bar’



WILL turns towards a figure further down the bar. It's
CHRISTOPHER MARLINUX.

Will. “Marlo.”

Marlo. “How does it go, Will?”

Will. “Not so wonderful,...not so wonderful.”

Marlo. “Master Oracle says you do not have a play.”

Will. “No. I have none. A poet without heart cannot write.”

Marlo. “The market for love is like any another market – just talk.”

Will. “Talk to whom ? Who is so inspiring that I can compose again ?”

Enter Music no. 3 – A Plague on Both Your Houses
Picture no. 15 – ‘Marlinux explaining at the Bar’



Marlo. “Just talk to the whole world. **You know, via the Net.** People - the audience will talk back to you. That is how you find passion and inspiration again.”

Will. “How should I start ?”

Marlo. “Simple, Will. You just start to chat the ICQ and exchange Email with interesting headings and topics. Or just talk.”

Act II, Scene II: Love’s Labour Lost in Cyberspace.

Enter Music no. 4 – The De Lesseps’ Dance

Picture no. 16 – Lady Viola + Who’s Call +

and later no 17 +Poetry+



WILL is starting ICQ and murmuring at his keyboard. WILL starts telling his unfinished play. Now we meet Viola. Viola de Lesseps is twenty-five and beautiful, and she charms via the Net with great natural enjoyment.

Will pretending to be Romeo in the Net. “To be in love, where scorn is bought with groans: Coy looks with heart sore sighs; One fading moment’s mirth with twenty watchful, weary, tedious nights...”

Viola pretending to be Juliet in the Net. “What light is light, if Silvia be not seen, what joy is joy, if Silvia be not by? Unless it be to think that she is by and feed upon the shadow of perfection.”

Viola. “Who is there ? I am Juliet – a daughter from Verona.”

Will. “Strange. I am also from Verona. A young man named Romeo. People call me a wit, elite, swordsman.”

Viola. “All the men are alike without poetry. I will have poetry in my life. And adventure. And love.”

Will. “Stange again. I am also an actor, poet and playwright of the Rose. I am writing a love story. All but done, love story, sad but wonderful.”

Viola. “Go on.”

Will. “Romeo is Italian. Always in and out of love. Until he meets the love of his life – the daughter of his enemy. His best friend is killed in a duel by her brother or something. His name is Mercutio.”

Viola. “Romeo, Romeo...a young man from Verona.”

Will. “My lady”

Viola. The lady is wise to keep her love distant. For what lady could live up to...
It closes to, when her eyes and lips and voice may be no more beautiful than mine ? Besides, can a lady born to wealth and noble marriage love happily with an enemy’s son?”

Will. “Yes, by God! Love knows nothing of rank or riverbank! It will spark between a queen and the poor vagabond who plays the king, and their love should be mind by each, for love denied blights the soul we owe to God!
So tell my lady, Romeo waits for you in the garden.”

Viola. “How now. There’s a knock at the door. I have to go, my mother calls !”

Will. “When I hear from you again ? It is a new day.”

Viola. “This is a new world. A thousand good-byes till next on-line.
My email is [juilet@poetry.com](mailto:juiet@poetry.com)”

Will. “For one kiss from you, I would defy a thousand sleepless nights.”

Act III – Marlinux knows best.

Act III, Scene I : Romeo and Juliet – Cyber version.

Prologue

Enter Music #10 Greenwich ;

Picture no. 18 – Story teller +Varona+

Picture no. 19 – Dancing Hall +Will and Lady Viola+

Picture no. 20 - Kissing between Will and Lady Viola



WILL have found passionate inspiration to break a bad case of writer’s block, a secret romance exchanging a thousand love emails with Lady Viola starts his words flowing like never before ! There are just two things he’ll have to learn about new love : not only is she promised to marry someone else, they never meet in person.

Then, the two finally meet at the traditional 'De Lessep's Dance' in the grand ballroom, of H.M. the Queen's palace in Greenwich. It is more than love at first sight. It is like finding long lost love. Deeply shocked by Lady Viola's beauty, WILL momentarily becomes a poet without words again, while Lady Viola's face blushes pink and she draws a deep and heavy breaths.

Enter Music #10 Greenwich;

Picture no. 20 – Dancing Hall +Cyberlord and Lady Viola+



Picture no. 21 - Dancing Hall + Three some+



Let's imagine the Cyberlord took one sight at Lady Viola and decided to find the rubies and love in this saddlebag. With the command of the H.M. the Queen and blessing of the Lady's father, stands between the love of WILL and Lady Viola is Cyberlord. Why, Cyberlord ? Why not, WILL ?

Enter Music #13 Love & the End;

Picture no. 22 – H.M. the Queen.



Picture no. 23 - WILL in a Dream of Viola walking on shore.



Picture no. 24 - Can WILL write again ?



How should this story end ? Should the story end:

'As stories must when love's denied –with tears and a journey. Those whom God has joined in marriage, not even all mighty H.M. the Queen canS I L E N C E .'

Or you can continue this uncompleted story and send email to us.

Enter Music # 4 The De Lesseps' Dance; Picture no. 25 – To Be Continued

To be
continued

see you again for the next episode
I love email. My email is
gongpan@163.com



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