

POPPY

The end!

(POPPY and TROLL HAMLET ACTORS bow. Everyone except BRANCH claps enthusiastically. BRANCH is stunned.)

Start

BRANCH

You've turned four hours of art into a sloppy jingle.

POPPY

I know! So, throw me a bone here, Branch. I can't tell if you love it or if you really, really love it.

BRANCH

I don't get it.

POPPY

At every plot turn, I turned tragedy into comedy and dance breaks! It's science – comedy makes you laugh and feel good. Tragedy makes you cry and feel bad. And we want the Bergens laughing!

BRANCH

Oh, so that was supposed to be funny?

POPPY

Clearly.

BRANCH

Oh, ok.

(fake laugh)

Ha ha ha. I still don't get it. If you take all tragedy out of life, it isn't life. Art imitating life means that happy and sad things happen.

POPPY

Ugh! Branch. You have no vision. Would you get it if you watched the whole thing again with me in the lead? Doesn't matter, it's gonna happen. Biggie – you're out! Not funny enough! And, lights!


End

(#18 – MAKE COMEDY OUT OF THE TRAGEDY begins.)


MAKE COMEDY OUT OF THE TRAGEDY

(More TROLLS join the TROLL HAMLET ACTORS as POPPY takes on the role of Hamlet. The TROLL HAMLET ACTORS put on a show for BRANCH.)

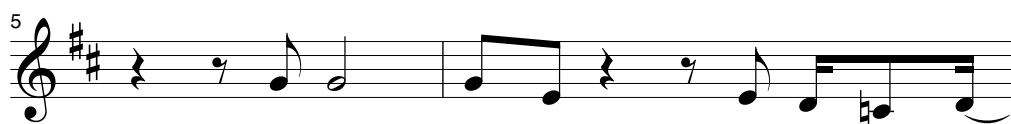
(POPPY:) (as Hamlet)



It's me, Ham - let... I'm look - ing blue, —



— I'm see - ing ghosts, I'm full of doubt. —



It's me, Ham - let... I'm feel - ing tense, —

(TRILLIAM TROLLSPEARE joins in on the fun.)

DJ SUKI: Quivering Quills – is that the playwright Trilliam Trollspeare?

TROLLSPEARE: 'Tis 'tis! How can I be of dramatic service?



— I think I need to dance — it out. —