

Hamlet & Ophelia

- Love Drowned in Silence

PROLOGUE

EXT. MEADOW / RIVER – DAY

A white ribbon sways in the wind.
Ophelia's body floats in the river, slowly sinking.

V.O.

On the surface, a tale of betrayal... revenge... madness.
Beneath it all was a love story —
masked, silenced, lost forever.

1. THE STORM

EXT. SHIP'S DECK – NIGHT – STORM

Hamlet stands on the deck in a violent storm.
Lightning cracks. His cloak whips in the wind.
Surrounded by men, yet utterly alone.
His face — half-lit by lightning.

Hamlet (V.O.)

Born to be king,
I inherited doubt... and madness.
Was I mad, or just pretending?
A **skull-shape flickers in lightning.**

FLASHBACK – INT. PALACE COURTYARD – DAY

Hamlet duels wildly — laughing, then raging.
Madness or performance?

Hamlet (V.O.)

The mask became my face...
when I lost her.

2. OPHELIA AT THE MIRROR

INT. PALACE – OPHELIA’S CHAMBER – DAY

Ophelia combs her hair before the mirror.
Calm. Fragile. Candlelight flickers.

FLASHBACK – INT. PALACE COURT – DAY

Hamlet bows, kisses her hand — reverent, yet distant.

Hamlet (ECHO)

I did love you once.

BACK TO OPHELIA – AT THE MIRROR

Ophelia (V.O.)

Indeed, my lord...
you made me believe so.

FLASHBACK – INT. PALACE HALL – DAY

Hamlet embraces her — cold, detached.

Hamlet (ECHO)

I loved you not.

BACK TO OPHELIA – AT THE MIRROR

Her face flickers between hope and sorrow.

Ophelia (V.O.)

I was the more deceived.
She whispers to her reflection:

Ophelia

They said grief for my father drove me mad...
Yet, it was my broken heart.

3. HAMLET AND WORDS

INT. PALACE LIBRARY – DAY

Hamlet sits carelessly, shirt open, holding a heavy book.
He slams it shut.

Hamlet

Words, words, words.
I gave plenty to the world...
but to her, only my silence.
He releases Ophelia's hand. She turns away, frustrated.

Hamlet (V.O.)

Yes, I did love her —
and my obsession with revenge,
my deceit, my cruelty...
drove her to madness.

FLASHBACK – INT. PALACE CORRIDOR – DAY

Hamlet shoves Ophelia away. She collapses in tears.

Hamlet (ECHO)

Get thee to a nunnery.

4. OPHELIA'S DESCENT

INT. PALACE HALL – DAY

Ophelia, in a white gown, wanders before the king and queen.
She sings and babbles, eyes bright with madness.

Ophelia (singing)

They say the owl was a baker's daughter...
Lord, we know what we are,
but know not what we may be.

5. HAMLET'S VOW

INT. CASTLE STAIRS – NIGHT

Hamlet climbs the dark stairs.
His father's ghost flickers in armor.

Hamlet (V.O.)

My father's ghost bound me to vengeance.

He turns a corner — sees his mother in Claudius's arms.

Hamlet (V.O.)

My mother to shame.

FLASH – INT. ROYAL BEDCHAMBER – NIGHT

The old king and the queen sleep. Claudius bends over the king with a vial. Poison drips. The king stirs — choking, gasping for breath.

Hamlet (V.O.)

My uncle poisoned the crown — and ruined me.

EXT. MEADOW – DAY

Hamlet stands alone, staring into nothing.

Hamlet (V.O.)

All were knife strokes on the surface of my skin.
But Ophelia... my Ophelia...
her loss was the fatal blow into my heart.

I confused her mind, shattered her heart...
and the river carried her beyond my unspoken words.

6. THE RIVER

EXT. MEADOW – DAY

Ophelia gathers flowers in the tall grass.

Ophelia (V.O.)

There's rosemary — that's for remembrance.
And pansies — that's for thoughts.

EXT. RIVERBANK – DAY

Ophelia steps into the water.
Her dress trails. Flowers slip from her hands, drifting downstream.
In a dreamlike haze — Hamlet reaches for her, but she drifts away.
He collapses at the bank, powerless.

Hamlet (V.O.)

My feigning, my silence, my regret...
pulled me deeper, with her...
into the river where I lost her.
Ophelia floats. Flowers pull her downward in surrender.

Hamlet (V.O.)

To live meant betrayal.
To die meant surrender.

7. THE DUEL

INT. PALACE COURTYARD – DAY

Steel clashes. Hamlet fights.
A blade cuts his side — blood pours.

Hamlet (V.O.)

No crowns, no ghosts, no vengeance...
could overpower the only truth: love.
I was trapped in between life and death...
With love lost — neither deserved.
Haunted by the question —
to be, or not to be.

8. ENDING – SILENCE

INT. PALACE COURTYARD – DAY

Hamlet collapses, bleeding, breath fading.

EXT. RIVER – DAY

Ophelia drifts beneath the water, serene, surrounded by flowers.

Ophelia (V.O., fading)

Good night, ladies...
Good night, my sweet love...
Her voice echoes into black:

Echo (V.O.)

Good night... good night...

FADE OUT.