

Hamlet Today

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Hamlet did not consider himself a ditherer but doing nothing but watch had enabled a scheming idiot to marry Hamlet's mother, the Queen, and become King, quickly revealing he was a tyrant—seeking petty revenge on opponents, sending troops onto the streets and seas to round up immigrants and kill drug runners. He insisted the Earth was flat and that immigrants came from the planet's evil underside.

Hamlet tried discussing all this with the new royal aides—but they were picked based on loyalty to the new King. Any criticisms would be heard by the King, so Hamlet was careful, noting that the nation needed clean water, that deporting immigrants had strained the nation's workforce. The aides told him the nation was a steak they were cooking (analogy as insult, given Hamlet was vegan.)

What should the young Prince do? His nation needed him. His mother needed him. Hamlet asked his friends who responded that nothing destroys tyrants better than ridicule, so together they created a free online game, ***The King Wears No Clothes***. It was instantly popular.

It had several quests based on the King's actions and beliefs. Players loved humiliating him in the safety of the game and knew he hated windmills. The first quest was the King trying to sail off the flat Earth but finding no edge, followed by sharks until the crew mutinied and stranded him on an offshore windmill farm.

The second had him join the military but he struggled to march and keep up, to follow orders, to not shoot comrades when angry until he was assigned as the solitary guard for a windmill farm. The third had him seek the truth about himself, but it was a contradictory quest as he ended going in circles in a miniature golf course, with windmills on each hole. By the end of a month, the nation was openly laughing at the new King.

Tyrants cannot tolerate ridicule, so eventually he fled to the island of St. Helena (which had no TV, Wi-Fi or diet coke.) His sycophants, having little public support, joined him and the island, under the weight of the amassed hot air, sank into the sea.

The land was joyous again, Hamlet helping the Queen rule a united nation. Hamlet

raised a family and enjoyed life. (Not the usual end for Hamlet, true, but these days we have enough tragedies.)