

ACT OF WILL

TIME and PLACE: Late September morning at Hilton High
and various locales of Scotland

CHARACTERS (in order of their appearance):

MS. JAN REYNOLDS...English teacher, early 20's
(later MALCOLM)

ALVIN...Hilton High students (later MACBETH and
JANE...LADY MACBETH)

CHEERLEADERS...(later THREE WEIRD SISTERS)

MR. BRENT...chairperson of Hilton High English Department
(later DUNCAN)

MR. JERRY ROBERTS...Biology teacher, early 20's
(later BANQUO)

MS. MOLLY WINSTON...Home Ec teacher (later APPARITIONS
and MACDUFF)

WILL SHAKESPEARE

MS. REYNOLDS' ENGLISH CLASS STUDENTS...(later LORDS
and LADIES, SOLDIERS, BIRNAM WOOD

SEMINARIO MULTIDISCIPLINARI
JOSE EMILIO GONZALEZ
FACULTAD DE HUMANIDADES
UNIVERSIDAD DE PUERTO RICO
RECINTO DE RIO PIEDRAS

Seminario de Drama
Colección
Francisco (Paco) Prado

MS. REYNOLDS

Well, what's on your mind, Alvin?

(pause)

Yes???

ALVIN

Huh---?

MS. REYNOLDS

Hmm--

JANE

Ms. Reynolds---you know the Winter Carnival?

MS. REYNOLDS

It's only my first year here at Hilton High, Jane--but I've heard of it-

JANE

Well, Alvin and I are running for Snow King and Snow Queen respectively--

MS. REYNOLDS

I hope respectably, too--

JANE

And we need someone to sponsor us--

MS. REYNOLDS

Wait a minute, Jane--I thought anyone who may be flunking a subject is not eligible to run-

JANE

I'm passing all my courses so far--

MS. REYNOLDS

Not you...

(pointing to cringing ALVIN)

Him.

C'mon, Alvin. Speak the speech, I pray you--

ALVIN

I, well...if somehow I don't pass English--I mean---could you still waive my inel - my inelgi--

MS. REYNOLDS

Your ineligibility? Nothing doing, Alvin. I suggest you buckle down to work and pass English and get eligibility by showing some ability--and then there won't be any problem, right?

ALVIN

But--

ACT OF WILL

A Play in One Act

by

Milton E. Polsky

MS. REYNOLDS, an attractive English teacher in her early 20's,
is just concluding her class.

MS. REYNOLDS

That's it, people. Macbeth, Act I, Scene I, for a quiz on
Macbeth. I'd love to hear how you feel about the play so
far, so there will be a question on that, too.

(groans from the students)

...any questions for now? Questions?

(pause)

People? You're acting more like pieces of wood than people
this morning. Macbeth is one of the greatest plays ever
written.

(to one of the students, resting head on desk)

Alvin??

JANE

He's probably dreaming about his basketball play, Ms. Reynolds
---got a big game this weekend.

(The bell rings--startled, ALVIN springs up from his
daydream and dribbles to basket and aims for the
"bucket." CLASS laughs and rises)

MS. REYNOLDS

Oh, by the way, any volunteers for the Halloween play I'm
directing? Still time to pick a part--

(silence, followed by the rapid exiting of students)

(to herself)

Zip - zero - zilch ...

(ALVIN and JANE stick their heads into "doorway")

JANE

Ms. Reynolds, can Alvin speak to you?

MS. REYNOLDS

Okay, Alvin. I'm free this period. Are you?

JANE

We have lunch. Ugh.

MS. REYNOLDS

Back to the play...

(SHE sits at her desk, reluctantly pulls out notebook from her desk, scribbles a bit, crumbles up paper, and throws it into waste basket--repeats this ritual several times)

(MR. BRENT, the Chairperson of Hilton High English Department strolls into classroom, carrying sheaf of papers, literally piled up to his ears)

MR. BRENT

Ms. Reynolds, I hate to bother you on your free period--
(puts down his papers)

I see you're busy--

MS. REYNOLDS

(putting away her pad of paper)

That's all right, Mr. Brent. I wasn't getting anywhere fast anyway.

MR. BRENT

How's the play going?

MS. REYNOLDS

Great--!

(under her breath)

Great deal of trouble...

MR. BRENT

I carry here good news, Ms. Reynolds. Great news, actually. The State Council is seriously considering funding our comprehensive arts project. Do you know what that means? Our school will be first on the cultural map--at least in this district.

(refers to bundle of papers)

Just a few more for us to fill out, and we're on our way!

MS. REYNOLDS

(with no great outburst of enthusiasm)

That's great...

MR. BRENT

Filling out forms?

MS. REYNOLDS

No, about getting the grant--

MR. BRENT

(on his way out, returns)

Oh, yes. Isn't it? Some of the State staff will be here the last week of October to personally look at some of our programs. We've always said, come look for yourself--and they are! What do you think of those bananas?

JANE

Ughh! Not you, Mr. Roberts. Lunch. Mr. Roberts, am I glad we found you! Alvin and I are running for Snow Queen and Snow King.

MS. REYNOLDS

Respectively.

JANE

(ignoring her)
...And Alvin is having...a...little scholastic...difficulty
...in biology, right-?

MR. ROBERTS

(nods "yes")

JANE

And he was hoping...I mean, we're hoping that you can waive his ineligibility, so he can run--

MR. ROBERTS

(as skull)
How's the "B" ball game look for tomorrow, Al-?

ALVIN

Pretty good, Mr. Roberts.

MR. ROBERTS

(as himself)
Great--how's the defense holding up? You guys all set--?

ALVIN

Sure are, Mr. Roberts.

MR. ROBERTS

(as skull)
Terrific!
(as himself)
Don't let it go to your head.

JANE

Mr. Roberts, can you waive his ineligibility?

MR. ROBERTS

I certainly can look into it.

JANE

(kissing him on his cheek)
You are a prince! No, a king! Thank you --!

(SHE and ALVIN scoot out)

MS. REYNOLDS
Studies comes first. They should --

JANE
Please, Ms. Reynolds--please reconsider!

MS. REYNOLDS
In this case, I can't. The rule is designed to protect the student, Alvin. You need all the study time you can get. I suggest you pass the quiz Monday with flying colors.

ALVIN
But I got a game this weekend...

MS. REYNOLDS
Games, kings-- anyone for good old-fashioned studying??

JANE
C'mon, Alvin, let's get out of here --she's no help --

MS. REYNOLDS
No help?? I'm trying to help him to help himself --

JANE
By acting just like ... like ... Lady Macbeth--!

(SHE and ALVIN exit)

(MS. REYNOLDS sits dejectedly at table as three bouncy CHEERLEADERS bound in)

CHEERLEADER I
Hi, Ms. Reynolds --!

CHEERLEADER II
Want to buy a ticket for the basketball game tomorrow night?

MS. REYNOLDS
I would, actually -- but I'll be busy tomorrow night -- some other time?

CHEERLEADER III
But the game's tomorrow night! C'mon, Ms. Reynolds! Be a Booster!!

MS. REYNOLDS
Sorry, I'll be writing the Halloween Play --

CHEERLEADER I, II, III
Why? No one's trying out --

MS. REYNOLDS
Oh, thanks--that's very encouraging.

(the three CHEERLEADERS leave, perhaps muttering "What a meanie!")

MS. REYNOLDS

Hold on a minute --

MR. BRENT

Do I detect a note of little less than satisfaction?

MS. REYNOLDS

Try a whole symphony of dread, Mr. Brent.

MR. BRENT

Why? How are rehearsals for the Halloween play coming?

MS. REYNOLDS

They're not. None of the students is trying out ...they think Halloween's kid stuff.

MR. BRENT

Hmm. I remind you, Ms. Reynolds, that you volunteered to direct the first assembly program ---

MS. REYNOLDS

I wish I hadn't. Do you think my ambition got the best of me...I mean it's only my first year at Hilton. Perhaps I should've waited.

MR. BRENT

(assuringly)

Now, it's too late for that. I've already written to the Council-- that we'll be having a top-notch assembly program ... directed by a most talented woman.

MS. REYNOLDS

Woman? What does that have to do with it?

MR. BRENT

Well, you are --

MS. REYNOLDS

Of course, but I'm also a member of the Sierra Society, the East Side Tennis Club and the National Council of English Teachers of America--why don't you stress that, too?

MR. BRENT

I'm only trying to be helpful as your chairman... May I see the script?

MS. REYNOLDS

(pointing to the waste paper basket)

Help yourself.

(recomposing herself)

I just can't seem to get started --

MR. BRENT

Hmm...Halloween is only two weeks away, Ms. Reynolds. I advise you to get on the stick -- so to speak.

(exits)

MS. REYNOLDS

Is he making me into a witch or something? I wish I could get started on this script.

(BARRY ROBERTS, dapper young Hilton High Biology teacher enters, holding a skull)

MR. ROBERTS

Hi, just passing through with a biology teacher's best friend.
(a bit of a ventriloquist-- to skull)

Ask her if she'll join you for a bite--
(as himself)

Okay, how 'bout a bite, Jan-?
("bites" her with skull)

MS. REYNOLDS

Thanks, Barry, but I have a ton of work--

MR. ROBERTS

You lucky woman. I just happen to have two tix to the State Indoor Tennis Tourney-

MS. REYNOLDS

Oh, that's nice. For when??

MR. ROBERTS

Tomorrow night--

MS. REYNOLDS

Sorry, can't make it. I got a play to write--this week.

MR. ROBERTS

I can understand--I'm not cruel---get to know me...

(turns around)
Well, watching's no fun---let's play.

MS. REYNOLDS

Excuse me--!

MR. ROBERTS

Tennis--

MS. REYNOLDS

That's what I thought you said.

(ALVIN and JANE bound in again)

I thought you two had lunch.

MS. WINSTON
But --this diet--

MS. REYNOLDS
'Bye--

MS. WINSTON
(sticks her head into "door")
Good luck on the play--
(disappears)

MS. REYNOLDS
Play? It'll take an act of will to even begin it--!
(SHE looks inside her lunch bag)
Tuna --ugg!
(puts her head on table to rest--shortly after,
there is a roll of thunder and cloud of smoke)
Uggh-!

SHAKESPEARE
You called?

MS. REYNOLDS
(rubbing legs - pinching herself)
Who...are you?

SHAKESPEARE
(bowing)
Will...Will Shakespeare---at your service,

MS. REYNOLDS
I must be dreaming...

SHAKESPEARE
Ah, to sleep: per chance to dream. Ay, there's the rub.
From one of the plays I wrote. Pray tell, what do you do?

MS. REYNOLDS
I'm trying to teach English...

SHAKESPEARE
English? One has to teach that?

MS. REYNOLDS
You bet!

SHAKESPEARE
Well, I heard you make some wishes--

MS. REYNOLDS
It's this holiday play. I wish I didn't have to do it!

SHAKESPEARE
What holiday, pray?

(As ROBERTS exits, MOLLY WINSTON enters. SHE'S a good-natured, energetic woman)

MS. WINSTON

Joan, I got to tell you about this fabulous diet! You just got to try it--

MS. REYNOLDS

Diets - dates - deadlines--! I wish ---!

MS. WINSTON

What-?

MS. REYNOLDS

I don't know ... all I know is I have a play to finish!

MS. WINSTON

Hard to read, huh?

MS. REYNOLDS

This one I'm writing...

MS. WINSTON

Oh. Hey, maybe I can help!!

MS. REYNOLDS

How? You're a Home Ec. teacher --and a good one at that-

MS. WINSTON

I mean with the costumes ...

MS. REYNOLDS

Costumes? You know how far I'm away from costumes -- and how close?!! Oh, my God --

(Panic)

Two weeks!

MS. WINSTON

Let me tell you about this fabulous diet-- it'll give you all sorts of energy--

MS. REYNOLDS

Help!

MS. WINSTON

Happy to--

MS. REYNOLDS

(ushering her out)

Not now...I know you're my best friend at Hilton-- but not now, okay, buddy?

(at the "door")

Bye, buddy--

MR. ROBERTS

(sincerely)
Nice kids-

MS. REYNOLDS

You--you--you would even consider waiving his ineligibility?
How could you?!

MR. ROBERTS

Why not, he's got a terrific sky-hook.

MS. REYNOLDS

He's got a terrific case of laziness when it comes to English-

MR. ROBERTS

Winning games gives him confidence. So will becoming Hilton High
Snow King.

MS. REYNOLDS

Confidence for what? Avoiding his school work? Barry,
don't do it--

MR. ROBERTS

Well, if you would re-consider going out with me tomorrow
night--

MS. REYNOLDS

(incensed)
What does my going out with you have to do with Alvin's
eligibility for Snow King?

MR. ROBERTS

We could talk about him and--

MS. REYNOLDS

Barry Roberts, you have no principles--not even one-

MR. ROBERTS

Oh yes, I do. Mr. Sampson, he's the principal of this school
and he's encouraging good relations among staff.

MS. REYNOLDS

Out--!

(pushes him out of room)

Out ...

MR. ROBERTS

Okay, okay, I got the point-- don't push it!

(as skull)

What about our date?

MS. REYNOLDS

You don't have a ghost of a chance! Out ...

MS. REYNOLDS

Halloween. None of the kids want to be in it.

SHAKESPEARE

Hmm. Kids...goats in a play? What did you say the name of the holiday was?

MS. REYNOLDS

Halloween.... All Hallows you call it.

SHAKESPEARE

Oh yes. Ghosts, goblins and such. How long does your play have to be?

MS. REYNOLDS

One act will do just fine --

SHAKESPEARE

My plays are a bit longer in duration.

MS. REYNOLDS

Oh, I know, Mr. Shakespeare---we read quite a few of them in my class-

(smiling)

SHAKESPEARE

The...kids?

MS. REYNOLDS

Yes, we just love your plays...

SHAKESPEARE

(blushing)

Really?? You don't say ... Ms. ...?

MS. REYNOLDS

Reynolds...Jan Reynolds.

SHAKESPEARE

Call me Will...

MS. REYNOLDS

Jan...

(THEY shake hands)

SHAKESPEARE

And, pray, what are you reading now?

MS. REYNOLDS

Macbeth.

SHAKESPEARE

(fondly)

Ah, yes...

(MACBETH, played by ALVIN and BANQUO, played by
MR. ROBERTS, enter)

ALL WITCHES

The weird sisters
Hand in hand
Posters of the sea
and land
Thus do go, about, about
Thrice to thine
And thrice to mine,
And thrice again,
To make up nine.
Peace!
The charm's wind up.

MACBETH

So foul and fair
A day
I have not seen...
What are these, so withered
And so wild in their attire
That look not like the inhabitants
O'the earth and yet are on't.

BANQUO

Speak if you can:
What are you?

WITCH II

All hail, Macbeth!
That shalt be King hereafter!

ALL WITCHES

Hail! Hail! Hail!

(THEY disappear)

MACBETH

(aside)
If chance will have me King
Why chance may crown me,
Without my stir.

(From other side, enter DUNCAN, played by
MR. BRENT)

DUNCAN

(to Macbeth)
O, worthiest cousin!...more is thy due than more than all
can pay.

SHAKESPEARE (continued)

(pause)
And you must put this All-Hallows play together rather quickly, I presume--

MS. REYNOLDS

"Ripeness is all..."

SHAKESPEARE

Don't fret, Jan -- a snap --
(snaps fingers)
Let's start with those three witches.

MS. REYNOLDS

Wishes---

SHAKESPEARE

Wishes ... witches ...What's a ... among friends --

(a flash of light and clap of thunder or cloud of smoke as MS. REYNOLD'S waste paper basket is transformed into a cauldron, and the three CHEERLEADERS reappear magically as the three witches in Macbeth)

WITCH I

When shall we three meet again?
In thunder, lightening, or in rain?

WITCH II

When the hurly-burly's done,
When the battle's lost and won.

WITCH III

That will be ere the set of sun.

WITCH I

Where the place?

WITCH II

Upon the heath.

WITCH III

There to meet with Macbeth.

ALL THREE

Fair is foul
And foul is fair
Hover through the
Fog and filthy air.

WITCH III

A drum! A drum
Macbeth doth come.

MACBETH

...sit down: at first and last, the hearty welcome--

LADIES/LORDS

Thanks to your majesty.

(BANQUO'S GHOST hovers around MACBETH)

Here, my good lord. What is it that moves your highness?

MACBETH

(frightened)

Which of you have done this?

(to GHOST)

Avaunt! And quit my sight! Let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold; thou hast no speculation in those eyes which thou dost glare with--

(ALL look at MACBETH with fearful puzzlement and exit)

WITCHES THREE

(on other side of stage appear in cloud of smoke and clap of thunder)

WITCH I

Double, double, toil and trouble: fire burn and cauldron bubble. Fillet of fenny snake, in the cauldron burn and bake; eye of newt, and toe of frog, wool of bat and tongue of dog, adders fork, and blind-worm's sting, lizard's leg and howlet's wing, for a charm of powerful trouble, like a hell - broth and bubble. Double, double toil and trouble: fire burn and cauldron bubble --

WITCH II

Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf, witch's mummy, maw and gulf of the ravined salt-sea shark...

WITCH III

Double, double, toil and trouble; fire burn and cauldron bubble.

MACBETH

Tell me, thou unknown power, --

APPARITION

(played by MS. WINSTON)

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! Beware Macduff. Beware the Thane of Fife! Dismiss me. Enough.

MACBETH

Whate'er thou art, for thy good caution thanks. Thou has harp'd my fear aright, but one word more, --

MACBETH

The service and the loyalty I owe in doing it, pays itself...

(HE bows to DUNCAN. DUNCAN exits. In pool of light on other side appears LADY MACBETH played by JANE)

LADY MACBETH

Thou ... shalt be what thou art promised...
'Thus thou must do' if thou have it...
Come, thick night, and pall thee in
the dunnest smoke of hell, that my
keen knife see not the wound it
makes, nor heaven peep through the
blanket of the dark to cry, "Hold, hold!"

(Stage becomes darker and filled with smoke)

MACBETH

if it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were
done quickly. If the assassination could trammel up the
consequence and catch...success!

(LADY MACBETH exits. A dagger covered with blood is suddenly seen dangling in mid-air)

Is this the dagger which I see before me? The handle
toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee: I have thee not,
and yet I see thee still!

(Alarms go off. VOICES of confusion fill the darkened stage)

VOICE

Awake! Awake! Ring the alarum bell. Murder and treason!
Ring the bell. O Banquo! Banquo! Duncan, our royal
master's murdered!

(A FALCON and OWL fly eerily down and across stage)

'Tis unnatural, even like the deed that's done. On Tuesday
last a falcon, towering in her pride of place was by a
mousing owl hawked at and killed.

MACBETH

...our fears in Banquo stick deep...it is concluded: Banquo,
thy soul's flight, if find heaven, must find it tonight.

(in pool of light on one side of stage, BANQUO is struck down in silhouette. He cries out in anguish. Now, on other side of stage, the GHOST OF BANQUO appears as MACBETH and LADY MACBETH sit at banquet table with LORDS and LADIES, played by MS. REYNOLDS' STUDENTS)

APPARITION

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to scorn the power of man for none of women born shall harm Macbeth.

MACBETH

(showing relief)

Then live, Macduff : What need I fear of thee?

APPARITION

Be lion-mettled, proud, and take no care who chafes, who frets, or where conspirers are: Macbeth shall never vanquished be, until great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill shall come against him.

(WITCHES and APPARITIONS fade)

LORD

Macduff is fled to England.

MACBETH

Fled to England!

LORD

Aye, my good Lord.

MACBETH

Time, thou anticipat'st my dread exploits: The flighty purpose never is o'ertook unless the deed go with it ... the castle of Macduff I will surprise ... give to the edge o' the sword his wife, his babes, and all unfortunate souls that trace him in his line ... This deed I'll do before this purpose cool.

(exits)

(On other side of stage)

LORD

(to Macduff)

Your castle is surprised; your wife and babes savagely slaughtered ...

MACDUFF

My children too?

LORD

...be comforted : Let's make us med'cines of our great revenge, to cure this deadly grief... Come go we to the King; our power is ready; our lack is nothing but our leave. Macbeth is ripe for shaking, and the powers above put on their instruments. Receive what cheer you may: The night is long that never finds the day.

(THEY exit)

MACBETH

...I pull in resolution, and begin to doubt the equivocation of the fiend that lies like truth: "Fear not, till Birnam Wood do come to Dunsinane"---And now a wood comes toward Dunsinane. Arm, arm and out! ... Ring the alarum bell! Blow, wind! Come, wrack! At least we'll die with harness on our back!

(The SOLDIERS, played by MS. REYNOLDS' ENGLISH CLASS, disguised as trees move across stage towards MACBETH)

(On other side of stage, MACBETH and MACDUFF fight with swords)

MACBETH

Thou lovest labour ... let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests; I bear a charmed life, which must not yield to one of woman born.

MACDUFF

Despair thy charm and let the angel whom thou still has served tell thee, Macduff was from his mother's womb ultimately ripped.

MACBETH

...though Birnam wood come to Dunsinane, and thou opposed, being of no woman born, yet I will try the last. Before my body, I throw my warlike shield. Lay on, Macduff, and damned be him that first cries, "Hold, enough!"

(THEY fight. MACBETH dies.)

MACDUFF

(holding MACBETH'S head)
Hail, King! For so thou art. Behold, where stands the usurper's cursed head ... the time is free ...

(MALCOLM, played by MS. REYNOLDS, appears)

ALL

Hail, King of Scotland!

MALCOLM

...of this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen, who, as 'tis thought, by self and violent hands took off her life; this, and what needful else that calls upon us, by the grace of grace, we will perform in measure, time and place, so, thanks to all at once and to each one...

(Cheers as SOLDIERS transform back into STUDENTS in MS. REYNOLD'S CLASSROOM. Lights flash off and on)

(Lights come up on darkened area---LADY MACBETH
in nightgown, sleep-walking with candle in hand)

LADY MACBETH

(washing her hands in mime)

Out, damned spot! Out, I say! ... Here's the smell of the
blood still : All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten
this little hand ...

(exits)

MACBETH

(on one side of stage)

Bring me no more reports; let them all fly! Till Birnam
wood remove to Dunsinane I cannot taint with fear. What's
the boy Malcolm? Was he not born of woman?

LORD I

(on other side of stage)

What wood is this before us?

LORD II

Birnam wood ...

MALCOLM

Let every soldier hew him down a bough and bear 't before
him; thereby shall we shadow the numbers of our host, and
make discovery err in report of us.

SOLDIERS

(played by CLASS)

It shall be done.

(THEY affix bows to themselves as disguise)

LORD

(on other side of stage to MACBETH)

The Queen, my lord, is dead.

MACBETH

She should have died hereafter; there would have been a time
for such a word. Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow.
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day, to the last
syllable of recorded time; and all our yesterdays have
lighted fools the way to dusty death. Out, out, brief
candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player that
struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard
no more. It is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and
fury, signifying nothing.

LORD

Gracious, my Lord, I should report that which I say I saw,
but know not how to do it ... as I did stand my watch upon
the hill, I looked toward Birnam, and and anon methought
the wood began to move.

MS. REYNOLDS

Will...what's happening--?

SHAKESPEARE

Ripeness is all...parting is such sweet sorrow...fare thee well...the rest is silence...

MS. REYNOLDS

But--but--

SHAKESPEARE

Look to the play ... The rest is silence.

(This echoes until CLASS bell rings)

CLASS

Good morning, Ms. Reynolds...

(ALVIN and JANE rush in)

JANE

Ms. Reynolds, we read the scene from Macbeth on our lunch period...

ALVIN

Fantastic...Felt like we were in it ... can't wait to finish it this weekend--!

JANE

Got to get to our next class --

(THEY rush off)

(BARRY ROBERTS and MOLLIE WINSTON enter)

BARRY

Jan, Molly and I really want to help --

MS. REYNOLDS

I know you do, Barry...Molly. Thanks. I think I have things pretty well under control now.

MOLLY

Anything you need--

MS. REYNOLDS

If I do, I'll holler-

(THEY exit as MR. BRENT enters)

MR. BRENT

Ms. Reynolds, sorry to interrupt your class. I just wanted to tell you that I called the State Council, and we can postpone the play...

MS. REYNOLDS

No way, we're going on. Lay on, Mac---I mean, Mr. Brent!

MR. BRENT

You mean you have your Halloween play?

MS. REYNOLDS

(as three CHEERLEADERS walk in late)

Sure do...all right, gentleman and ladies, let's start with those three witches ...

MR. BRENT

Macbeth??

MS. REYNOLDS

Write on!

(CLASS cheers)

MS. REYNOLDS

We will perform in measure, time and place, so thanks to all at once and to each one...

(More cheers as lights fade. End of

Act of Will.)

SEMINARIO MULTIDISCIPLINARIO
JOSE EMILIO GONZALEZ
FACULTAD DE HUMANIDADES
UNIVERSIDAD DE PUERTO RICO
RECINTO DE RIO PIEDRAS