Questions the play, ***Hamlet***, begs us to consider:

Who’s there?

Is the ghost a reliable source of information?

Should a prince kill a king?

Should a nephew kill an uncle?

Should a sister-in-law marry a brother-in-law?

Is fear of God’s law a good reason not to kill yourself?

What is the meaning of life?

What is “a man”?

What is it that makes us feel alive?

How do you express to others your sense of being caught between limitless aspirations and finite possibilities?

What role does theater have relative to all of these questions?

How might theater help us in our search for truth?

What role should you choose for yourself?

Do you have choice in your role?

Is Hamlet in love with Ophelia?

Why does Ophelia go mad?

Is Hamlet truly mad (crazy) pretending to be sane, or pretending to be mad and truly sane, or both?

What is death?

How does a human go about coming to terms with their own mortality?

Should we feel helpless knowing that we will die?

Is life a prison?

When we die, who will tell our story?