

“Adam”

Agamemnon?! Bo-ring! Sorry, all this footnoley Greek stuff is too much. As soon as you said 'Agamemnon,' I was asleep. No, I'm sorry, but I promised myself I would not do dry, boring, vomitless Shakespeare for these people. Because it'll just turn them off to it. Like, when I was in school and we were supposed to be studying Shakespeare, I'd be looking out the window at the kids playing ball, and thinking, 'Why can't this Shakespeare stuff be more like sports?!' Sports are exciting. Engaging. I mean, take the histories, for example. With all those kings and queens knocking each other off, running up and down the field, the throne passing from one to the next—it's exactly like playing football, but you do it with a crown.

The crown is snapped to Richard the Second, that well-spoken fourteenth-century monarch. He's fading back to pass, looking for an heir downfield, but there's a heavy rush from King John. The crown is in the air, and Henry the Sixth comes up with it! But he's hit immediately by King John. Oh no! He's cutting Henry the Sixth into three parts. That's gotta hurt! This could be the end of the War of the Roses cycle!