

Ophelia has just returned home from America to mourn the king. Peter, her father, enters without being noticed by his children, Leo and Ophelia, as they discuss Hamlet.

LEO

He's done worse.

OPHELIA

When we were children! I can't believe someone that immature, that idiotic, is succeeding someone like his father.

PETER

That's not what you said to all those news cameras back in America.

Ophelia starts, surprised by her father's entrance.

OPHELIA

Father! I didn't hear you get in.

PETER

It's my home, Ophelia. Were you expecting someone else?

OPHELIA

No, of course not. Sorry, father.

PETER

What were you thinking? Getting in front of cameras like that, speaking for the crown without any sort of authorization!

OPHELIA

They were swarming him, trying to get a good picture of the prince in mourning! He had just found out!

PETER

His life is public property, Ophelia, including his mourning. You had no right.

OPHELIA

I *did* what was right.

PETER

And that is why you'll never be part of the political legacy of this family, Ophelia. Too much passion, not nearly enough logic.