

Rosie and Gill have taken over Hamlet's bed, and are talking to him on the eve of his father's funeral.

HAMLET

And please, for the love of all that is holy, do not have sex in my bed.

GILL

This is a total violation of bro-code.

ROSIE

You are much, much lamer as a prince, my dude.

Hamlet sighs, leaving the room with Hugh. Rosie bounds out of bed, looking around the room.

GILL

What're you doing?

ROSIE

Hamlet said there's more interesting places to bone around the palace than his bed.

GILL

So?

ROSIE

So, dude. Secret passage ways. Suits of armor. Maybe we can find one and do that thing we saw in that movie.

GILL

The one with the guy with the beard? I just shaved, Rosie.

ROSIE

No, no, the one we rented at that Motel Nine, or whatever. With the sword and the beanie.

Gill scrambles out of bed.

GILL

Oh my God.

ROSIE

The hunt begins.