

**HRH Lear:** My bones are old, my brain is frying. One day soon, I'll end up dying....

5 minutes ago

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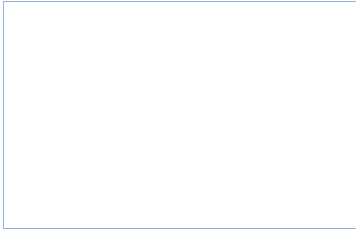
What's on your mind?

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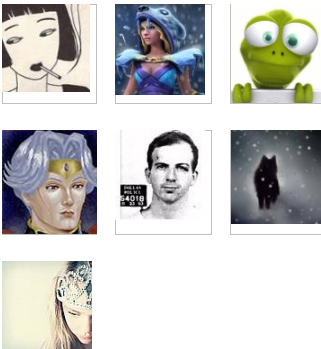
Information

Relationship Status: Widowed

Current City: Melbourne

Birthday: 18 May

Friends



**HRH Lear (King. Kingly King)**

I REALLY WANT TO RETIRE... ITS TIME



**Goneril Lear (Number One Daughter)**

Dad, Stop Shouting!



**HRH Lear**

I AM NOT SHOUTING!



**Regan Lear (Number Two Daughter)**

Capital's Dad! That's shouting. It's rude.



**Cordelia Lear (Number Three Daughter)**

Dad, if you wait a bit, I can give you a lesson in this social media "bullshit" as you call it. I'll be home a bit later. Lots of people can see your messages, you know. If you're going to message, you need to know the rules.



**HRH Lear**

But I am King, My darling daughter. Besides, you should be preparing for your wedding, whichever prince I choose for you.





**Cordelia Lear**

And I am you daughter, and love you like a daughter should. Step away from the keyboard! And don't mention the marriage thing.



**HRH Lear**

DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO.!!!!



**Cordelia Lear**

DAD. Think Trump!



**HRH Lear**

Okay...



**Henry Gloucester (King's Mate)**

Children. Can't live with them, can't bury them at the bottom of the Garden.



**Edmund Gloucester (Complete Bastard)**

Fathers. Can't live with them. Won't live with them. Good to see you online, Dad. Just watch what you're posting.



**Henry Gloucester**

Edmund, you know you will always be my other favourite son.



**Edgar Gloucester (The Other Complete Legitimate Bastard)**

DAD! Can't you keep the family dirty laundry off Facebook!



**Henry Gloucester**

Edgar, you know you will always be my other favourite son.



**Edgar Gloucester**

Seriously Dad, I love you, but walk away from the keyboard.



**A Foolish Man (Courtly Fool, Worldly Fool, Wit, Fop)**

And you think you're having a bad day! The boss man (**HRH Lear**) is going nuts. Wants to distribute his assets. He's currying favour from his two bitch daughters (and the okay one). The one daughter he should be listening to he's on the verge of being banished from the land after being married off to some foreign git. I'm not sure what is going on around here. The boss starts to go a bit loopy. And to think the Boss has been listening to me for decades. I think he's starting to go soft in the head.



**HRH Lear**  
WHATTTTTTT!



**A Foolish Man**  
I am listening. Are you, **HRH Lear**.



**HRH Lear**  
I am not blind, A Foolish Man. Let me do my will.



**A Foolish Man**  
I am listening. Are you, **HRH Lear**?



**HRH Lear**  
I am on the point of abdicating. As I have no sons, I will divide my kingdom between my daughters



**A Foolish Man**  
I repeat, I am listening. Are you, **HRH Lear**?



**HRH Lear**  
Facebook poll for my daughters **Goneril, Regan, Cordelia**. Which one of you love's me the best? (That's how you say it, youse?) You have 24 hours to tell me why or there will be consequences.



**A Foolish Man**  
ARE YOU REALLY DOING THIS **HRH Lear**,!!! Seriously!



**HRH Lear**  
What better way for my daughters to show their love than on social media?



**A Foolish Man**  
What better way to make yourself a fool.



**HRH Lear**  
So, my daughters. Tell me how much you love me. Go on, I dare you.



**Cordelia Lear**  
Dad, can we maybe take this offline?



**HRH Lear**  
Number three daughter, it is not your turn. **Goneril Lear**. First born of first borns. Tell me here on this wonderfully secure and private system, how much do you love me?



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**Goneril Lear**

Why father, I love you more than the moon and the stars combined. For you are the bestest daddy in the world. You have always been the best father, full of grace and love. My love for you knows no bounds.

---

**Cordelia Lear**

Shit. She's a sycophant. I can't say anything like that. I thought he knew she hated his guts. I'm the one who's been looking after him for the last few years.

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**HRH Lear**

Well, dear **Goneril**. We may have named you after a venereal disease, but your words bring me joy. There is a third of the kingdom here waiting for you. Number Two Daughter, **Regan**, second born of second borns, what about you? How much do you love me?

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**Regan Lear**

Why father, I love you more than the sun and the whole universe combined. For you are the bestest daddy in the world. You have always been the best father, full of grace and love. My love for you knows no bounds.

---

**Cordelia Lear**

WTF! Her call to me yesterday said that we, in her words, should "Put the old coot in a piss-smelling-bed-bug-ridden home"! The bitch. How am I going to top that? Shit.

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**HRH Lear**

Well, dear **Regan**. We may have named you after a decrepit demetia-ridden US president, your words bring me joy. There is a third of the kingdom here waiting for you. Number Three Daughter, **Cordelia**, last born and favourite, what about you? How much do you love me? What do you have to say for yourself? I have set aside the best of the kingdom for you.

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**Edgar Gloucester**

Does everybody of this generation like to play favourites?

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**Cordelia Lear**

Nothing, **HRH Lear**.

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**HRH Lear**

NOTHING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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**Cordelia Lear**

I'm sorry I don't have the gift of the gab like my sisters. I love you dad. I love you like a daughter should. I love your majesty As per my bond as a daughter; not more, not less. I have no more to say.

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**HRH Lear**

Third-born daughter, THIS IS CALLED SILENCE!

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**A Foolish Man**

Step away from the keyboard HRH Lear. You're being an idiot blowhard. Remember that time that telemarketer got you on to that Nicaraguan slush fund? This is up there with that.

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**HRH Lear**

SILENCE, **A Foolish Man**. Come, **Cordelia**! You can do better than that. How much do you love me, oh favourite daughter. Try again, or it may hurt your spoils.



**Cordelia Lear**

Dad, you and Mum brought me into the world. You've raised me, fed me, schooled me and loved me. I now care for you and love you back. I do as I'm told. I obey you most of the time. If I every marry, I will listen to your word before that of my husbands. But mostly, I love you as a daughter should.



**HRH Lear**

You love me like a daughter. That is all. Nothing more. You do know that you are testing my patience, **Cordelia**.



**Cordelia Lear**

Nothing more. Nothing Less.



**HRH Lear**

It would have been better that you had not been born, Cordelia, than not to have pleased me better.



**Cordelia Lear**

Is that a threat?



**HRH Lear**

I don't threaten.



**Cordelia Lear**

Oh my goddess! My father has unfriended me!



**HRH Lear**

She, for I will not hear her name, is no longer a member of my family. What would have been hers will now be divided up between her sisters, **Goneril** and **Regan**.



**Goneril Lear**

Why thank you, Dad.



**Regan Lear**

Great, Dad.



**HRH Lear**

But as I have now divided my kingdom between the two of you, we will have to draw up a schedule to work out who will have me and when.



**A Foolish Man**

I can see this going very badly indeed...



**Regan Lear**

I beg your pardon? Come and stay?



**Goneril Lear**

Ummm, you know that we're going to Bermuda next week.



**HRH Lear**

But I have just given you both half my kingdom.



**Goneril Lear**

Whatever. You'll have to make your own arrangements. We're busy.



**Regan Lear**

We know of a great old-folks home that will have you. Only costs two-thirds of your old-age pension to stay there.



**Goneril Lear**

Sorry, dad. We're just too busy to take you on. Gotta go, cya. xx



**Regan Lear**

Indeed. Bye, Dad.



**Ken York (Stalking friend)**

I think I had better keep my eye on this situation.



**A Foolish Man**

He's mad. He's absolutely certifiable. Why didn't somebody stop him?



**Ken York**

**A Foolish Man**, between the two of us, and that poor renounced Cordelia, we had better keep an eye on him.



**A Foolish Man**

Indeed. It may just be that he will have to go mad to find some sanity. For there are none so blind that those who will not see.



**HRH Lear**

But what am I supposed to do now?

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**A Foolish Man**

Don't worry old man. We will look after you.



**HRH Lear**

But my daughters.



**A Foolish Man**

Forget them, the evil bitches.



**HRH Lear**

And Cordelia.



**A Foolish Man**

You unfriended her. You've made your own bed with that one.



**HRH Lear**



**A Foolish Man**

Spare your tears. We need to find shelter.



**HRH Lear**

What about that home the girls were talking about?



**Ken York**

You'd hate it. Smells of old piss and overboiled cabbage.



**HRH Lear**

And who are you?



**Ken York**

A friend.

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