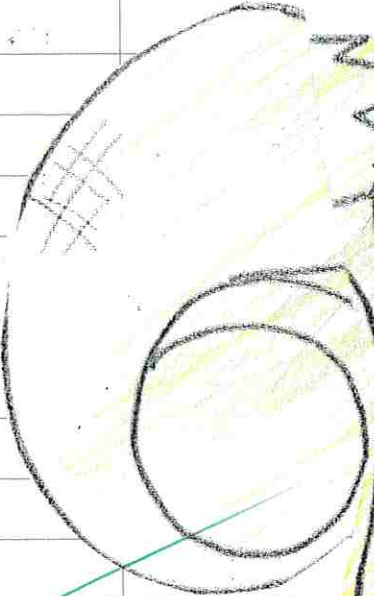


My Lord, Thane of Glamis  
and Cawdor, all I'm  
born to do is serve you;  
I'm the luckiest woman  
alive. The throne should  
belong to you don't you  
want our son's to be king?  
Banquo's son's will rule over  
ours, Do you really want that?  
You've killed hundreds of men,  
what is one more?

Duncan's rule is no more, let  
him see light for the last  
time before he comes. This  
is the night. The night that  
Duncan's rule ends. You must  
end his life **WITHOUT**  
getting caught. Be a man  
you want the throne but your  
not manly enough to earn it.



So this is the plan: I'll give the guards some water and they'll fall asleep - don't ask how - then you'll kill Duncan and leave the daggers there so it looks like that the guards are guilty.

Ⓐ *Longest monologue Annular!*

Let's do it. Here is some water - let's just put the pills in here done... MacBeth the guards are asleep here is your chance, it's now or never. Do the deed. We shall be king and queen

