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Good evening my brave lord, hast thou ceased the great deed? Oh dear Thane of Cauldor, what a ravishing title for my mighty husband. But this is nay time for witticism. Hast thou fallen sick after the celebration of thy breathtaking victory, or art thou too weak to kill a sleeping king?!

I desire the best for thy future king. It is an honour for me to be your wife, to be there supporting you. Show me some strength for it is thy fate the weird sisters predicted. Your only chance is this moment we share together, tell me what you're afraid of.

Aaliyah

My lord, this is your destiny,
your future, and as your wife

I shall be with you. But, if
you don't send Duncan to eternal
slumber by tonight, I am afraid I
may not be able to do so

Thy throne is calling out your
name. After thou hath slain the
weak king, the whole of Scotland
will worship thee, thou will make the
finest ruler ever to reign.

Aaliyah