

My beloved husband,

I can see that look in your eyes, that look of fear and guilt. You are a hero, imagine how powerful you will ~~be~~ when you are king. Thou art the most strongest, bravest and noble man to walk these Scottish lands. We can king and queen and rule together. Although everyone loves the king, Duncan does not deserve to be king because he does not fight for Scotland like you do. I adore thee and my only purpose is to help you reach your full potential and make you the greatest man on earth ever.

You will lose all my love and respect if you do not do this deed. Are you really going to be such a coward?

You have killed so many people in a battle but you can not even kill a old man that is already going to die soon. You are made to be king. You have to do this, you have to do for you and ~~for~~ me. You will make a great king but if you don't kill him you will never be able to wear that crown of power and royalty.

You have to kill him, you need to become king. It's fate the witches said it themselves they saw you one that throne ruling as king. You have to do it for us, Scotland deserves a king like you.

What have you got to lose?

