

The Not Quite Shakespeare Company presents...

Mac n the Wife scene 2

Man: Horror! Horror! Horror! The King is dead!

Lady M: Yes – it was horrible! Oh – I mean, what? In our house?

Mac: Never!

Man: Yes. It's a terrible mess! Blood everywhere!

Lady M: I feel faint! Catch me! Catch me! Ooooooh! (Faints)

Man: I'm sorry Sir. I didn't realise you had such a delicate wife.

Mac: Nor did I!

Man: Anyway, the King's son has scarpered so I guess you'll have to be crowned king.

Mac: YES! I mean.....it's a terrible thing.

Lady M: I feel strangely revived! I'd better make a shopping list for the banquet.

(Man leaves. Lady M writes list)

Lady M: Butter, bread, cheese....(sniffs hands) perfumed soap...

Mac: Better write a murder list or I won't be able to keep track of them all. (Writes list) King, guards....

Banksy: Macbeth, old friend, I've just heard you're going to be king.

Mac: Yes.

Banksy: It's just like those weird women said.

Mac: Weird women? Oh, I don't think about them.

Banksy: Well, you should – because they also said my sons would become Kings!

Mac: (Yawns) Sorry. I can never get to sleep nowadays.

Banksy: This is all very strange.

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Mac: (Aside) He knows!

Banksy: (Aside) I think he knows I know!

Mac: (Aside) I think he knows I know he knows!

Banksy, old friend, the wife is putting on a giant nosh-up. Come to the feast.

Banksy: Nothing could keep me away.

Mac: Only Death!

Banksy: Like I said – nothing could keep me away. I'll see you later.

Mac: (Under his breath) Yeah, right!

Lady M: (Still writing list) Milk, wine.....more wine.....lots of wine...

Mac: Back to the murder list. King, guards, Banksy, Banksy's sons, Duffy, Duffy's wife....

Lady M: (Overhears) Duffy's wife? Is she coming to the banquet?

Mac: No dear. Don't mind me. I'm just thinking aloud. I don't think she'll be able to make it.

Lady M: Talking to yourself eh? First sign of madness!

(She smells her hands – smells them all over. Writes on list)

Perfumed hand-cream....

Mac: Where was I? Duffy's wife, Duffy's kids...and generally, anyone who gets in the way. Phew! By the time I get through that list I'll have waded into a sea of blood so far I may as well keep going to the other side! No turning back then! I'll kill em!
I'LL KILL EM ALL!