

**The Not Quite Shakespeare Company presents...**

**Mac & the Wife Scene 1**

Weird:  
Woman Hey Macbeth – you’re gonna be king! Hmmmmm . . .  
can’t think how that could happen . . . . .

Macbeth: Right then. I’d better tell the wife!

Wife: King eh? That makes me queen! That makes us the most powerful couple in the land. Bet you can’t think of a quick way of making it happen – but I can! Bop the old man off! Regicide! After all – who could call our power to account – since you’d be the new king?

Mac: I’m not sure . . . .

Wife: Scaredy cat! Coward! Call yourself a man?

Mac: He’s a friend of mine wife! He’s been very good to me.

Wife: I have a little plan! We’ll get the guards drunk, kill the king, smother blood all over the guards and let them take the rap!

Mac: Well, er – that probably means I’ll have to kill the guards too! There are consequences you know! Blood will have blood!

Wife: Whatever! Anyway, the main thing is – you’ll be king, and we’ll have a fabulous feast to celebrate.

Mac: Oh. Ok wife. Anything you say. You’re not exactly normal, are you dear? Not the average woman. I mean, you’d rather plot murder than bake cakes.

Wife: I admit it . . . I am just a teensy bit EVIL! Tell you what – I’ll ring the supper bell when the coast is clear, and believe me, I know how to make sure they’re all asleep! Leave it to me.

Mac: OK wife. You’ve convinced me. Let’s do it!

Wife: (Aside) It’s just a shame that the king looks so like my dad.