

BETTER MACBETH

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Original Author
Some British Dude

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Act I

Scene I: A desert place.

Original

Thunder and lighting. Enter three Witches

First Witch

When shall we three meet again
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

Second Witch

When the hurlyburly's done,
When the battle's lost and won.

Third Witch

That will be ere the set of sun.

First Witch

Where the place?

Second Witch

Upon the heath.

Third Witch

There to meet with Macbeth.

First Witch

I come, Graymalkin!

Second Witch

Paddock calls.

Third Witch

Anon.

Better

The weather is horrible in Scotland. Three Witches, enter the scene. They huddle and chant around a huge pot of boiling water.

First Witch

When is the next time you guys wanted to meet?
Can we get together during a downpour because
I prefer to commute in bad weather.

Second Witch

Let's meet up again when the war is over.

Third Witch

The war ends at 7:45pm.
It's so cool that we can see into the future.

First Witch

Where are we meeting?

Second Witch

Let's meet on the large meadow.
That's my favorite spot.

Third Witch

We can bring the Scottish general Macbeth.

First Witch

Sorry guys.
I have to go.
It's my cat, Graymalkin's bath time.

ALL

Fair is foul, and foul is fair:
Hover through the fog and filthy air.

Exeunt

Second Witch

That reminds me, my pet toad Paddock needs
to be fed.

Third Witch

Yeah, well if you are both leaving, then I'm go-
ing to go home also.

ALL

Yin and Yang.
Good luck flying through the fog and filthy air.

The Witches Exit.

Scene II: A camp near Forres.

Original

Alarum within. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, LENNOX, with Attendants, meeting a bleeding SERGEANT

DUNCAN

What bloody man is that? He can report,
As seemeth by his plight, of the revolt
The newest state.

MALCOLM

This is the sergeant
Who like a good and hardy soldier fought
'Gainst my captivity. Hail, brave friend!
Say to the king the knowledge of the broil
As thou didst leave it.

SERGEANT

Doubtful it stood;
As two spent swimmers, that do cling together
And choke their art. The merciless Macdonwald—
Worthy to be a rebel, for to that
The multiplying villanies of nature
Do swarm upon him—from the western isles
Of kerns and gallowglasses is supplied;
And fortune, on his damned quarrel smiling,
Show'd like a rebel's whore: but all's too weak:
For brave Macbeth—well he deserves that name—

Better

Trumpet sounds. But like, a war trumpet. Shit's going down. Some SERGEANT's all bloody and King DUNCAN shows up with his kids, MALCOLM, Donalbain, and LENNOX. Donalbain doesn't have any lines, so I left him in lower case. Anyway, the king also can show up with a bunch of guys who work for him, if you have a lot of extras. The king, DUNCAN, starts talking to the SERGEANT.

DUNCAN

Who the hell is this dude? This bloody dude?
Is this dude a soldier? Jesus Christ. I hope he's
got something important to tell us.

MALCOLM

Yeah, Sarge saved my life! They almost had me!
Sarge, tell them all about it!

SERGEANT

Yeah, so, it was super touch and go there for a
little bit.
You ever seen, like, two kids who can't swim
holding onto each other?
And they're basically just dragging each other
down?
It was a lot like that.

Disdaining fortune, with his brandish'd steel,
Which smoked with bloody execution,
Like valour's minion carved out his passage
Till he faced the slave;
Which ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to
him,
Till he unseam'd him from the nave to the chaps,
And fix'd his head upon our battlements.

DUNCAN

O valiant cousin! worthy gentleman!

SERGEANT

As whence the sun 'gins his reflection
Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break,
So from that spring whence comfort seem'd to
come
Discomfort swells. Mark, king of Scotland, mark:
No sooner justice had with valour arm'd
Compell'd these skipping kerns to trust their
heels,
But the Norweyan lord surveying vantage,
With furbish'd arms and new supplies of men
Began a fresh assault.

DUNCAN

Dismay'd not this
Our captains, Macbeth and Banquo?

SERGEANT

Yes; As sparrows eagles, or the hare the lion. If
I say sooth, I must report they were As cannons
overcharged with double cracks, so they Doubly
redoubled strokes upon the foe: Except they
meant to bathe in reeking wounds, Or memorise
another Golgotha, I cannot tell. But I am faint,
my gashes cry for help.

DUNCAN

So well thy words become thee as thy wounds;
They smack of honour both. Go get him sur-
geons.

Exit SERGEANT, attended

Who comes here?

Enter ROSS

MALCOLM

So we're fighting this Macdonwald guy, right,
and all his guys.

He had normal soldiers but also some island-
type dudes on horses.

This dude was just fucking cruising. Real rich,
lucky son of a bitch.

But so we were like, let's wipe that lucky grin
off your fucking mug, you know?

So, you know Macbeth, right, ain't scared of
nothing, just charges right up to Macdonwald.

And Macbeth just fucking **S H R E D D E D**
this dude.

Macbeth stabbed the fucking guy's stomach and
just cut him in half all the way up to his head.

And the crazy son of a bitch **decapitated** him
and put the head up on the walls.

I'm like, is he even allowed to do that? But
obviously I didn't say anything.

Like, I was shaking. That dude is something
else, honestly.

DUNCAN

Haha, hell yeah! Nice! Nice. Macbeth is great.

SERGEANT

Well, hang on, so it gets worse, listen.

So obviously Macdonwald's dudes are fleeing,
right?

But then the goddamn Norwegians came crawl-
ing out of the goddamn floorboards.

And we'd just, like, totally forgotten about the
Norway situation.

DUNCAN

Oh my God, right, the Norwegians!

I honestly forgot about them, too.

So even the sergeants have got to be shitting
themselves at this point, right?

Macbeth and Banquo are shitting themselves at
this point, right?

SERGEANT

No, dude. Have you been listening?

Macbeth literally decapitated Macdonwald *on a
battlefield*.

Do you know how long it takes to decapitate
someone?

A while. It takes a while.

And these soldiers are all just, like,
standing around, watching him do it.

The worthythane of Ross.

LENNOX

What a haste looks through his eyes! So should
he look
That seems to speak things strange.

ROSS

God save the king!

DUNCAN

Whence camest thou, worthythane?

ROSS

From Fife, great king;
Where the Norweyan banners flout the sky
And fan our people cold. Norway himself,
With terrible numbers,
Assisted by that most disloyal traitor
Thethane of Cawdor, began a dismal conflict;
Till that Bellona's bridegroom, lapp'd in proof,
Confronted him with self-comparisons,
Point against point rebellious, arm 'gainst arm.
Curbing his lavish spirit: and, to conclude,
The victory fell on us.

DUNCAN

Great happiness!

ROSS

That now
Sweno, the Norways' king, craves composition:
Nor would we deign him burial of his men
Till he disbursed at Saint Colme's inch
Ten thousand dollars to our general use.

DUNCAN

No more thatthane of Cawdor shall deceive
Our bosom interest: go pronounce his present
death,
And with his former title greet Macbeth.

ROSS

I'll see it done.

DUNCAN

What he hath lost noble Macbeth hath won.

No, he wasn't scared of the Norwegians.
He basically just kept going ham.
He fucked them up.
Anyway, so I'm literally dying. I gotta go.

DUNCAN

Oh, yeah, my bad, haha.
Thanks for the info!
Someone get this guy a doctor.

*The SERGEANT leaves. Some of the extras help
him, or Donalbain or whoever.*

*ROSS and Angus enter. Angus also doesn't actu-
ally need to be here, though. It's another Donalbain-
type situation.*

DUNCAN

Jesus Christ, who is it now?

MALCOLM

It's Ross, dad.

LENNOX

He looks pretty shaken up!

*EDITOR'S NOTE: this is literally Lennox's only
line in this scene lol*

ROSS

'Sup Dunc?

DUNCAN

'Sup Ross? Where've you been?

ROSS

Dude, I was in Fife. There were Norwegians
everywhere.
Everyone's super scared.
Everyone had completely forgotten about the
Norwegians.

*DUNCAN nods and gestures as if to say "I
know, right?"*

So anyway, that skeezythane of Cawdor was
with them, the one who grassed you, remem-
ber?

And he just snuck up on us with all these Norwegians.
But so this guy Macbeth, have you heard of Macbeth?
This guy Macbeth literally killed like a whole platoon or whatever *himself*.
The Norwegians just booked it, man.
This Macbeth dude is crazy.
Watch out for this Macbeth dude.

DUNCAN

Haha, nah, dude, he's the best!
God, that sounds so cool.

ROSS

Well so Sweno, the King of Norway, he wants to call it even stevens.
We were like, no, dude, fuck off my property, you know?
Fuck out of here, and give us ten thousand dollars!

DUNCAN

Yeah, goes to show that oily Cawdor mother-fucker who's boss around here.
Have someone just kill him. I'm sick of him.
Macbeth's the new thane, I don't give a fuck.

ROSS

Visibly unsettled

Uh, sure. I'm on it.

DUNCAN

God damn Macbeth is so cool.

Everyone leaves