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**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

My Diary Day 1 Today, while Banquo and I were returning from our hard fought battle, we were approached by three strange witches. They told me that I would one day be the king. I'm not sure if I should believe the witches, but it had me thinking what would happen to Duncan for me to become king? I should probably not pay too much attention to their witchcraft. I never believed in that stuff anyway. In other news, we put down the rebellion at Cawdor today. Ross met with Duncan and he gave me the title of Thane of Cawdor.

The witches told me I would become the Thane of Cawdor as well. Maybe what the witches say is true, maybe I will become king. That would mean I have to kill Duncan, but he is my dear friend. Should I or should I not? I must speak this over with Lady Macbeth.

She will know what to do. She always knows what to do. Day 2 I spoke with my wife, and we have decided that killing Macbeth is what must be done in order for me to become king. He came to my castle today and we welcomed him warmly. I will kill him in his bedchamber tonight as he sleeps. Afterward I will plant the dagger on his bodyguard's bed as to turn the blame to them. No one will suspect a thing.

The witches were right. I will be king. The hour is near for the new king of Scotland to take his throne. Day 3 It is done. Duncan is now dead. His son's have fled and I have been named king. Strange things happened last night. I almost couldn't do it.

I was seeing strange things before I was about to kill him. If it wasn't for Lady Macbeth I might have not done it, she persuaded me. Was it good that she

did or not? I don't know why these strange things are happening to me. I couldn't even say amen during a prayer today. I'm not going mad. I know I'm not going mad. The witches said I would be king and I am. I am king.

No one else is going to take it from me. Not Duncan's son's. Not even Banquo. No one can stop me.

Day 4 I hired men to get rid of Banquo, so he won't try anything. However, I saw him at my feast tonight, that's not possible. What is happening? I'm just seeing things that's all.

I'm not mad. I know I'm not. But why would I see Banquo? He's dead. What about Banquo's son? They couldn't get him. He fled and no one has seen him since. The witches said his children would become kings.

What does this mean? I'll go find the witches and ask them what I am to do next. They knew this much. They must know more. I need to know what I need to do to secure my throne. Day 5 I told myself I would find these witches.

I sought after them and now I am in this cave searching for them. I was told by these witches to beware of Macduff because he was going to try and take the crown away from me. Then, they told me that no man born of a woman will be able to defeat me. That relieved me, every man is born of a woman, so I am unstoppable.

Also, they told me that my kingdom can't be stopped until the Great Birnam Wood comes to the kingdom. This also relieved me. How can a forest come to me, it is stuck in the ground? I'm still suspicious of Macduff though. I must

confront him and end this once and for all. Day 6 I sent two people to kill Macduff's family. I'm not really sure why I did this, but it's finished.

Do I feel remorse? Not really. It needed to be done. I can't let Macduff take control of what is mine. I am the rightful king.

Day 7 With Macduff's wife and child dead, I wonder if he'll finally come after me. Maybe he'll send his little army after me. Who knows. Either way, I'm ready and willing. I earned this power and I will not let some random fool take it away. I am on the way to him now, but I can't do it all myself. Or can I? I feel like I'm going insane. Am I? I just want to remain in power.

Being paranoid all the time is quite tiring. I want this all to end. I want peace in my mind. But I still can't sleep because of the witches' curse. What do I do? Day 8 They are here. It's about time. I was wondering what took so long. Now is the time where I prove to everyone just how much this power means to me.

I was told that the throne is mine. I eliminated those who stood against me. Nobody else deserves this more than me. I'll show him. Macduff will meet his death.

The next time I write in this journal, it will be describing my victory against Macduff. Day 9 They charged. I fought as hard as I could, but they fought harder.

I can hear them coming to get me. I couldn't live up to my promise. Scotland needs me as king. But that won't happen. I'm afraid this is the last time I'll write in this journal. It seems like the witches were wrong.

Maybe I wasn't meant to be king. I shouldn't have killed Duncan. I am filled with regret and remorse. I hear them.

They are close. Good bye Scotland, I'm sorry that I failed you. Word Count:

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