

Parody paper on macbeth

[Linguistics](#), [English](#)



A Parody on Macbeth Act I Thunder and lightning welcome three witches who are aboard a floating airship. The three witches names are; name-a-spell witch, cast-a-spell witch and confirm-a-spell witch. The stage lights up and the witches burst into a hip-hop style dance waving their arms in the air. They are casually dressed in jean shorts and t-shirts:

Witches: (singing) hold up, stop. Wait a minute. When are the three of us meeting again? When the hurly burly is done. That is when the battle is lost and one. Where shall we three meet again? At the crib or on the floor? To celebrate the pain we cause to the Thane! Huh. (the three exit the stage.

Scene II

Enter king Dontcan, and his two sons Malcalm, Donalpain, Lennox, with attendants meeting a bleeding sergeant. Malcalm is a fat stout man dressed in an amour.

King Dontcan: who is that bleeding man? Does he not know of Band aids in this era?! Can someone give him some cool aid to calm his plight!

Malcalm: daddy, this is the guy who fought alongside your cousin Banquo and the other jealous and selfish one.

King Dontcan: what other jealous and selfish cousin of mine you refer to? Oh, you mean.... Mack Mane?

Malcalm: dad!!! Are you nuts?? How many times must I tell you not to mention his name? Those who mention his name die!!

King Dontcan: son, they die just because they have two balls unlike me who has three!! Anyway, can the sergeant tell us more on the battle? Sergeant, you appear to be bleeding...what happened, you bloody sergeant?

Sergeant: the doctors say I might die.

Malcalm: yes, we are all aware of that, can you now tell us about the battle!

Sergeant: doubtful it stood, as two swimmers who cling together and choke their art...

King Dontcan: who was swimming in a battle? That does not make sense... nobody stands tall while swimming in a battle. They deserve to get beheaded. Who are those that stood tall?

Malcalm: yes daddy. I will lead the beheading ceremony...please, please allow me daddy.

King Dontcan: can the sergeant just tell us of the battle. Skip the swimming part.

Sergeant: yes your majesty. We were losing the war when your two cousins joined in. you know Banquo, yes, we did bank on him true. And the other cousin whose name is not to be mentioned otherwise death shall get cast upon me. They did give us victory. Those two swam tall your majesty.

King Dontcan: you mean my two cousins won us the battle? Can we go and celebrate now?? (Just as the king prepares to exit with his crew, another soldier, Rick Ross, enters).

King Dontcan: who are you bwoy?

Malcalm: this is Rick Ross daddy. He is the thane of Ross.

Rick Ross: I come from the backyard great king where we have slaughtered a few traitors, the thane of Cawdor is no more!

King Dontcan: lovely!! Traitor that thane of cow dung!!!

Rick Ross: it is Cawdor your majesty, not cow dung.

King Dontcan: since the traitor is no more, give the title to my cousin Mac Mane.

(End of scene two)

Works Cited

Shakespeare, William. *The Tragedy of Macbeth*. Birmingham: Aquitaine Media Corp, 2009. Print.