

Lady Macbeth
Macbeth Castle
Scotland 50092

The Middle of Nowhere
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Friday 2nd August 1562

My dearest lady Macbeth,

I am writing to you to give you good news! I am currently with Banquo travelling home from being successful in the war. As we were travelling along a deserted field, three ugly witches approached us. They looked hideous! When I looked at them, I could see the witches' unpleasant grin on their faces as they slowly crept towards me.

They gave me three predictions, or prophecies as they called them. They told me that I will be a thane and I will be king.

This is such great news, but I am also confused. I am confused because I was wondering who these three witches were, and how did they know what was going to happen in the future?

They also told Banquo some news. The predictions he got included, that he would have kings in his bloodline.

What do you think about all this? I will be home very soon, and I think we should talk about it! I have missed you so much and cannot wait to see your beautiful face.

Yours forever in love,

Macbeth