

Script Draft #8 - 09/12/2020

Macbeth, the Movie

By
William Shakespeare

Adapted by
Becky Beth Benedict

1A. INT. CREDIT SEQUENCE

Tracking shot - a black wall. One by one, bloody handprints appear, until five of them lead to the word "MACBETH" painted on the wall.

FADE TO:

1B. FADE IN: EXT. A BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Overlaid with titles. Slow pan of a field of dead bodies (use all cast & crew- & EXTRAS)- no distinguishable characters or faces - scattered over an open field. MACBETH & BANQUO survey the field. They climb into Macbeth's vehicle. Pan back as WITCH #2 appears, picks the pocket of a dead body, and withdraws the CHARM NECKLACE.

FADE TO:

1C. FADE IN: EXT. THE MAGICAL WOOD - DAY

Fairy door. A pond. A tree, adorned with a FAIRY SHRINE. A rumble of thunder. A flash of lightning. Enter THREE WITCHES.

WITCH #1

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

WITCH #2

(swinging the NECKLACE)

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

WITCH #3

That will be ere the set of sun.

WITCH #1

Where the place?

WITCH #2

Upon the heath.

WITCH #3

There to meet with Macbeth. Anon.

WITCH #1

Fair is foul,

WITCH #2

and foul is fair:

WITCH #1
Hover through the fog

ALL WITCHES
And filthy air.

CUT TO:

2. FADE IN: EXT. DUNCAN'S COMMAND POST - SAME DAY
Alarums as the Scottish flag flies. A table with laptops where LENNOX confers with DUNCAN, King of Scotland, attended by two SECRET SERVICE MEMBERS. ANGUS enters, bloody and wounded. SECRET SERVICE MEMBERS react; DUNCAN permits the entrance.

DUNCAN
What bloody man is that? He can
report, of the revolt the newest
state.

LENNOX
Hail, brave friend! Say to the
king the knowledge of the broil as
thou didst leave it.

ANGUS
Doubtful it stood; the merciless
Macdonwald - worthy to be a rebel,
but all's too weak: for brave
Macbeth - well he deserves that
name - with his brandish'd steel,
which smoked with bloody
execution, and fix'd his head upon
our battlements.

DUNCAN
O valiant cousin! Worthy
gentleman!

ANGUS
But I am faint, my gashes cry for
help.

DUNCAN
(to SECRET SERVICE #1)
Go get him surgeons.

SECRET SERVICE #1 *exits, guiding ANGUS. Enter ROSS. SECRET SERVICE MEMBER #2 reacts; again, DUNCAN waves him off.*

DUNCAN
(cont'd)
Who comes here?

LENNOX
The worthy thane of Ross.

ROSS
God save the king!

DUNCAN
Whence camest thou, worthy thane?

ROSS
From Fife, great king; where the
Norwegian banners flout the sky
and fan our people cold. Norway,
with terrible numbers, assisted by
that most disloyal traitor the
thane of Cawdor, began a dismal
conflict; point against point
rebellious, arm 'gainst arm,
curbing his lavish spirit: and, to
conclude, the victory fell on us.

DUNCAN
Great happiness! No more that
thane 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
(to MALCOLM)
What he hath lost noble Macbeth
hath won.

ROSS *exits.*

CUT TO:

3. EXT. THE MAGICAL WOOD - SAME DAY

Thunder and lightning. Back in the witches' hollow; the pond, the trees, the fairy shrine. Tracking shots and cuts as the WITCHES gather about a sacrificial table, conducting a drumming ritual with the NECKLACE.

WITCH #3

A drum, a drum!
Macbeth doth come.

WITCHES

(each crossing their own arms
one at a time and circling
around the altar table)
The weird sisters, hand in hand,
Posters of the sea and land,
Thus do go about, about:
Thrice to thine

The FIRST WITCH swings the NECKLACE.

WITCHES (cont'd)

and thrice to mine

The SECOND WITCH swings the NECKLACE.

WITCHES (cont'd)

and thrice again to make up nine.

The THIRD WITCH swings the NECKLACE.

WITCHES (cont'd)

Peace! The charm's wound up.

The FIRST WITCH snatches the NECKLACE and attaches it to the fairy tree. The WITCHES hide.

MACBETH and BANQUO roll up in the car. MACBETH gets out to relieve himself. BANQUO gets out to be the lookout. After MACBETH has finished urinating, the two look around the spot where they are, unknowingly wandering toward the witches' hollow.

MACBETH

So foul and fair a day I have not
seen.

The WITCHES appear - out of nowhere.

BANQUO

What are these so wither'd and so
wild in their attire, that look
not like the inhabitants o' the
earth, and yet are on't?

MACBETH

Speak, if you can: what are you?

WITCH #1

All hail, Macbeth! Hail to thee,
thane of Glamis!

WITCH #1 *bows and kneels, covering her eyes.*

WITCH #2

All hail, Macbeth, hail to thee,
thane of Cawdor!

WITCH #2 *bows and kneels, covering her ears.*

WITCH #3

All hail, Macbeth, thou shalt be
king hereafter!

WITCH #3 *bows and kneels, covering her mouth.* MACBETH
reacts, afraid.

BANQUO

Good sir, why do you start; and
seem to fear things that do sound
so fair?

(to WITCHES)

My noble partner you greet with
present grace and great prediction
of noble having and of royal hope,
to me you speak not. If you can
look into the seeds of time, and
say which grain will grow and
which will not, speak then to me.

WITCH #1

(rising, hands & head upward)
Hail!

WITCH #2

(rising, hands & head upward)
Hail!

WITCH #3
 (rising, hands & head upward)
 Hail!

The WITCHES encircle BANQUO.

WITCH #1
 Lesser than Macbeth, and greater.

WITCH #2
 Not so happy, yet much happier.

WITCH #3
 Thou shalt get kings, though thou
 be none: So all hail, Macbeth and
 Banquo!

WITCH #1
 Banquo and Macbeth, all hail!

The WITCHES disappear one at a time (VFX - flicker), among overlapping calls of "Hail!". MACBETH and BANQUO react.

MACBETH
 Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell
 me more: I know I am thane of
 Glamis; but how of Cawdor? the
 thane of Cawdor lives, a
 prosperous gentleman; and to be
 king stands not within the
 prospect of belief, no more than
 to be Cawdor. Say from whence you
 speak, I charge you.

BANQUO
 (looking around)
 Whither are they vanish'd?

MACBETH
 Into the air!

BANQUO regards the FAIRY SHRINE - taking a piece of his clothing & adding to it, nodding with respect.

BANQUO
 Were such things here as we do
 speak about? Or have we eaten on
 the insane root that takes the
 reason prisoner?

MACBETH *joins him at the SHRINE. Touches ribbons, but leaves no offering. Clearly skeptical. He spots the NECKLACE, shrugs. Picks it up and puts it on.*

MACBETH
(heading back to vehicle)
Your children shall be kings.

BANQUO
You shall be king.

A beat. Eye contact. Then they burst into laughter.

MACBETH
And thane of Cawdor too: went it
not so?

BANQUO
To the selfsame tune and words.
Who's here?

MACBETH'S PHONE RINGS. *He puts it on speaker phone and they each lean on the hood of the vehicle, opposite of each other. Intercut with the other end of the call: ROSS, ANGUS and MEDICAL ATTENDANT at an outdoor infirmary.*

ROSS
The king hath happily received,
Macbeth, the news of thy success.

ANGUS
We are sent to give thee from our
royal master thanks.

ROSS
And, for an earnest of a greater
honour, he bade me, from him, call
thee thane of Cawdor: in which
addition, hail, most worthy thane!
For it is thine.

BANQUO
What, can the devil speak true?

MACBETH
The thane of Cawdor lives: why do
you dress me in borrow'd robes?

ANGUS

Who was the thane lives yet; but
treasons capital, confess'd and
proved, have overthrown him.

MACBETH

(aside)

Glamis, and thane of Cawdor!

(to ROSS and ANGUS)

Thanks for your pains.

(to BANQUO)

Do you not hope your children
shall be kings, when those that
gave the thane of Cawdor to me
promised no less to them?

BANQUO

But 'tis strange: and oftentimes,
to win us to our harm, the
instruments of darkness tell us
truths.

MACBETH

(again, to ROSS and ANGUS)

I thank you, gentlemen.

*A moment as MACBETH stares off to the distance. Handles the
NECKLACE.*

BANQUO

Look, how our partner's rapt.

MACBETH

(aside)

If chance will have me king, why,
chance may crown me, without my
stir.

BANQUO

Worthy Macbeth, we stay upon your
leisure.

MACBETH

Give me your favour: my dull brain
was wrought with things forgotten.
Let us toward the king.

BANQUO

Very gladly.

MACBETH
Adieu, friends.

CUT TO:

4. EXT. DUNCAN'S COMMAND POST - SAME DAY (LATER)

DUNCAN *working with papers & clipboards.* ROSS, ANGUS,
LENNOX & MACDUFF *standing at attention and the two* SECRET
SERVICE MEMBERS *removing table & setting up podium.*

DUNCAN
Is execution done on Cawdor?

ROSS
My liege, he confess'd his
treasons, implored Your Highness'
pardon and set forth a deep
repentance: nothing in his life
became him like the leaving it.

MACBETH *and* BANQUO *enter.* DUNCAN *moves to podium.*

DUNCAN
O worthiest cousin! The sin of my
ingratitude even now was heavy on
me. More is thy due than more than
all can pay.

MACBETH
(a bow)
The service and the loyalty I owe,
in doing it, pays itself.

*A moment: MACBETH & MACDUFF exchange a look as the thanes
acknowledge one another.*

DUNCAN
Noble Banquo, that hast no less
deserved, nor must be known no
less to have done so, let me
enfold thee and hold thee to my
heart.

BANQUO
There if I grow, the harvest is
your own.

DUNCAN

Kinsmen, thanes, and you whose
places are the nearest, know we
will establish our estate upon our
eldest, Malcolm, whom we name
hereafter Prince of Cumberland.

MACBETH

(aside)

The Prince of Cumberland! that is
a step on which I must fall down,
or else o'erleap, for in my way it
lies.

*SHOT of PEOPLE MAGAZINE with
Malcom on the cover in Englang*

FADE TO:

5A. EXT. MACBETH'S CASTLE - Front Porch - NEXT DAY

MACBETH's home, Glamis Castle. Enter LADY MACBETH, reading
a message on her tablet.

LADY MACBETH

(reading)

"When I burned in desire to
question them further, they made
themselves air, into which they
vanished. Whiles I stood rapt in
the wonder of it, came missives
from the king, who all-hailed me
'Thane of Cawdor' by which title,
before, these weird sisters
saluted me, and referred me to the
coming on of time, with 'Hail,
king that shalt be!' This have I
thought good to deliver thee, my
dearest partner that thou mightst
not be ignorant of what greatness
is promised thee. Lay it to thy
heart, and farewell."

Glamis thou art, and Cawdor; and
shalt be what thou art promised:
yet do I fear thy nature; it is
too full o' the milk of human
kindness to catch the nearest way:
thou wouldst be great; art not
without ambition, but without the

illness should attend it: Hie thee
hither, that I may pour my spirits
in thine ear.

(she gets a TEXT message
and is reading...)

The king comes here to-night. Our
thane is coming.

LADY MACBETH *begins a ritual of her own.*

LADY MACBETH

The fatal entrance of Duncan under
my battlements. Come, you spirits
that tend on mortal thoughts, and
fill me from the crown to the toe
top-full of direst cruelty! make
thick my blood; stop up the access
and passage to remorse, that no
compunctious visitings of nature
shake my fell purpose, Come, thick
night, and pall thee in the
dunkest smoke of hell, that my
keen knife see not the wound it
makes, nor heaven peep through the
blanket of the dark.

*The sound of a car's arrival. MACBETH enters from front
walk, Lady Macbeth ends the ritual.*

LADY MACBETH

Great Glamis! Worthy Cawdor!
Greater than both, by the all-hail
hereafter! Thy letters have
transported me and I feel now the
future in the instant.

MACBETH

My dearest love, Duncan comes here
to-night.

LADY MACBETH

And when goes hence?

MACBETH
(kneeling, removing the
NECKLACE & offering it)
To-morrow, as he purposes.

LADY MACBETH
(accepting the NECKLACE)
O, never shall sun that morrow see

Macbeth goes to sit on the porch.

LADY MACBETH
(cont'd)
Your face, my thane, is as a book
where men may read strange
matters... *(moves to opposite seat)*
Bear welcome in your eye, your
hand, your tongue: look like the
innocent flower, but be the
serpent under't. *(stands and
hurries him along)* He that's
coming must be provided for: and
you shall put this night's great
business into my dispatch.
(putting on the NECKLACE)
Leave all the rest to me.

She exits into the house, going as if to answer the door.

FADE OUT:

5B. EXT. GLAMIS CASTLE - Wooden Arch Door - LATER

DUNCAN, with entourage - BANQUO, LENNOX, ROSS, ANGUS,
MACDUFF - *regarding the castle. Some lounge on the grass,
others slouch against walls. The two SECRET SERVICE MEMBERS
stand at attention.*

DUNCAN
This castle hath a pleasant seat;
the air nimbly and sweetly
recommends itself unto our gentle
senses.

LADY MACBETH opens the door.

DUNCAN
(cont'd)
See, see, our honour'd hostess!

LADY MACBETH

(curtsy)

All our service in every point
twice done and then done double.

DUNCAN

Fair and noble hostess, we are
your guest to-night.

LADY MACBETH

Your servants ever.

DUNCAN

Give me your hand; conduct me to
mine host: we love him highly, and
shall continue our graces towards
him. By your leave, hostess.

*Lady Macbeth bows & gestures for Duncan to enter. He does
so and others prepare to follow.*

CUT TO:

5C. INT/EXT. GLAMIS CASTLE - LATER

*A room within the castle, off the main dining hall. Sounds
of: DUNCAN et al, at a banquet in full swing. Shots of:
candelabrum, a banquet table, wine glasses. MACBETH enters
the private porch with tankard.*

MACBETH

If it were done when 'tis done,
then 'twere well it were done
quickly: if the assassination
could trammel up the consequence,
and catch with his surcease
success; that but this blow might
be the be-all and the end-all
here. He's here in double trust;
first, as I am his kinsman and his
subject, strong both against the
deed; then, as his host, who
should against his murderer shut
the door, not bear the knife
myself. Besides, this Duncan hath
borne his faculties so meek, hath
been so clear in his great office.

MACBETH

(cont'd)

I have no spur to prick the sides
of my intent, but only vaulting
ambition, which o'erleaps itself
and falls on the other.

LADY MACBETH *appears*.

MACBETH

(cont'd)

How now! what news?

LADY MACBETH

He has almost supp'd: why have you
left the chamber?

MACBETH

Hath he ask'd for me?

LADY MACBETH

Know you not he has?

MACBETH

We will proceed no further in this
business: he hath honour'd me of
late.

LADY MACBETH

Was the hope drunk wherein you
dress'd yourself? Hath it slept
since? Art thou afeard to be the
same in thine own act and valour
as thou art in desire?

MACBETH

Prithee, peace: I dare do all that
may become a man.

LADY MACBETH

What beast was't, then, that made
you break this enterprise to me?
When you durst do it, then you
were a man; and, to be more than
what you were, you would be so
much more the man. I have given
suck, and know how tender 'tis to
love the babe that milks me: I
would, while it was smiling in my
face, have pluck'd my nipple from
his boneless gums, and dash'd the
brains out, had I so sworn as you
have done to this.

MACBETH

If we should fail?

LADY MACBETH

We fail! But screw your courage to
the sticking-place, and we'll not
fail. When Duncan is asleep - his
two chamberlains will I with wine
and wassail so convince that memory,
the warder of the brain, shall be a
fume, and when in swinish sleep,
what cannot you and I perform upon
the unguarded Duncan?

MACBETH

(a realization)

Will it not be received, when we
have mark'd with blood those
sleepy two of his own chamber and
used their very daggers, that they
have done't? (pause) I am settled.
Away, and mock the time with
fairest show: false face must hide
what the false heart doth know.

They return to the dining hall.

FADE OUT:

6A. EXT. GLAMIS CASTLE - SAME, NIGHT

Outside the front door, later that night. A STORM outside. MACBETH gazing at the heavens, contemplating much. BANQUO enters.

BANQUO

What, sir, not yet at rest? The
king's a-bed: he hath been in
unusual pleasure, and sent forth
great largess to your offices.

MACBETH

Being unprepared, our will became
the servant to defect; which else
should free have wrought.

BANQUO

All's well. I dreamt last night of
the three weird sisters: to you
they have show'd some truth.

MACBETH

I think not of them: yet, when we
can entreat an hour to serve, we
would spend it in some words upon
that business, if you would grant
the time.

BANQUO

At your kind'st leisure.

MACBETH

Good repose the while!

BANQUO *exits.*

MACBETH

(cont'd)

Is this a dagger which I see
before me, the handle toward my
hand? Come, let me clutch thee. I
have thee not, and yet I see thee
still. Art thou not, fatal vision,
sensible to feeling as to sight?
Or art thou but a dagger of the
mind, a false creation, proceeding
from the heat-oppressed brain? It
is the bloody business which
informs thus to mine eyes. Now
o'er the one halfworld Nature
seems dead, and wicked dreams
abuse the curtain'd sleep; hear
not my steps, which way they walk,
for fear thy very stones prate of
my whereabouts -

Somewhere in the castle, a BELL rings.

MACBETH

(cont'd)

I go, and it is done; the bell
invites me. Hear it not, Duncan;
for it is a knell that summons
thee to heaven or to hell.

6B. EXT. GLAMIS CASTLE - SAME - Back Balcony

LADY MACBETH *enters with tankard. The STORM in the background.*

LADY MACBETH

That which hath made them drunk
hath made me bold; what hath
quench'd them hath given me fire.
(a sound) Hark! Peace! It was the
owl that shriek'd. He is about it:
the doors are open; and the
surfeited grooms do mock their
charge with snores: I have drugg'd
their possets.

LADY MACBETH

(cont'd)

Alack, I am afraid they have
awaked, and 'tis not done. The
attempt and not the deed confounds
us. Hark! I laid their daggers
ready; he could not miss 'em.

MACBETH *enters, carrying daggers and bloodied.*

LADY MACBETH

(cont'd)

My husband!

MACBETH

I have done the deed. Didst thou
not hear a noise?

LADY MACBETH

I heard the owl scream and the
crickets cry.

MACBETH

(looking at his hands)

This is a sorry sight.

LADY MACBETH

A foolish thought, to say a sorry
sight.

MACBETH

There's one did laugh in's sleep,
and one cried "Murder!" That they
did wake each other: I stood and
heard them. But they did say their
prayers, one cried "God bless us!"
and "Amen" the other, as they had
seen me with these hangman's
hands. Listening their fear, I
could not say "Amen," when they
did say "God bless us!"

LADY MACBETH

Consider it not so deeply.

MACBETH

But wherefore could not I
pronounce "Amen"? I had most need
of blessing, and "Amen" stuck in
my throat.

LADY MACBETH

These deeds must not be thought
after these ways; so, it will make
us mad.

MACBETH

Methought I heard a voice cry
"Sleep no more! Macbeth does
murder sleep", the innocent sleep,
the death of each day's life,
"Sleep no more!" to all the house:
"Glamis hath murder'd sleep, and
therefore Cawdor shall sleep no
more; Macbeth shall sleep no
more."

LADY MACBETH

Go get some water, and wash this
filthy witness from your hand.
(seeing the daggers) Why did you
bring these daggers from the
place? They must lie there: go
carry them; and smear the sleepy
grooms with blood.

MACBETH

I'll go no more: I am afraid to
think what I have done; look on't
again I dare not.

LADY MACBETH

Infirm of purpose! Give me the
daggers: I'll gild the faces of
the grooms withal; for it must
seem their guilt.

LADY MACBETH *exits the way MACBETH entered, carrying the
daggers. Somewhere in the castle, there comes the sound of
KNOCKING, over the STORM.*

MACBETH

Whence is that knocking? How is't
with me, when every noise appalls
me? What hands are here?

LADY MACBETH *returns, bloodied. No more daggers.*

LADY MACBETH

My hands are of your colour; but I
shame to wear a heart so white.

The KNOCKING again.

LADY MACBETH

(cont'd)

I hear a knocking at the south
entr; a little water clears us of
this deed: how easy is it, then!

They disappear together. More KNOCKING.

FADE TO:

7A. EXT. GLAMIS CASTLE FRONT DOOR - NEXT DAWN

*The fading STORM carries us from one scene to the next.
MACDUFF is banging on the door of Glamis Castle, LENNOX is
in the background..*

MACBETH enters onto step, opening the door.

LENNOX

Good morrow, noble sir.

MACBETH

Good morrow, both.

MACDUFF

Is the king stirring, worthy
thane?

MACBETH

Not yet.

MACDUFF

He did command me to call timely
on him: I have almost slipp'd the
hour.

MACBETH

I'll bring you to him.

MACDUFF

I'll make so bold to call, for
'tis my limited service.

MACBETH *motions ofr MACDUFF to enter the house and proceed to the king's room. MACDUFF disappears within. MACBETH and LENNOX are alone outside.*

LENNOX

Goes the king hence to-day?

MACBETH

He does: he did appoint so.

LENNOX

The night has been unruly: where
we lay, our chimneys were blown
down; and, as they say, lamentings
heard i' the air; strange screams
of death, some say, the earth was
feverous and did shake.

MACBETH

'Twas a rough night.

LENNOX

My young remembrance cannot
parallel a fellow to it.

OFF-SCREEN - MACDUFF'S SCREAM

MACDUFF

(voice)

MURDER!!!

MACDUFF *flies out the door, horrorstruck.*

MACDUFF

(cont'd)

O horror, horror, horror! Tongue
nor heart cannot conceive nor name
thee!

LENNOX

What's the matter?

MACDUFF

Most sacrilegious murder!

MACBETH

What is 't you say?

LENNOX

Mean you His Majesty?

MACDUFF

Approach the chamber, and destroy
your sight, do not bid me speak;
see, and then speak yourselves.

MACBETH and LENNOX run inside. MACDUFF vomits into a bush as others begin to arrive. ROSS and ANGUS appear with Starbucks cups in their hands and chatting with MALCOLM on Facetime; BANQUO enters from the home & keeps an eye on MACDUFF. LENNOX and MACBETH return; LENNOX looks ill.

MACBETH

Had I but died an hour before this
chance, I had lived a blessed
time; for, from this instant,
there's nothing serious in
mortality: all is but toys: renown
and grace is dead.

MALCOLM arrives, returning from an early morning jog.

MALCOLM

What is amiss?

MACDUFF

Your royal father's murder'd.

MALCOLM

O, by whom?

MACBETH

O, yet I do repent me of my fury,
that I did kill them.

MACDUFF

Wherefore did you so?

Phone ends up ignored at someone's side or on the ground.

MACBETH

Who can be wise, amazed, temperate
and furious, loyal and neutral, in
a moment? Here lay Duncan, his
silver skin laced with his golden
blood; there, the murderers,
steep'd in the colours of their
trade, their daggers unmannerly
breech'd with gore: who could
refrain, that had a heart to love,

and in that heart courage to make
's love known?

*HUBBUB NOISE from other discussing the
situation*

MALCOLM

(aside)

Why do I hold my tongue, that most
may claim this argument for me?
What should be spoken here, where
my fate may rush, and seize me?
I'll be away; my tears are not yet
brew'd. Nor my strong sorrow upon
the foot of motion.

MALCOLM hangs up unnoticed.

BANQUO

Let us meet, and question this
most bloody piece of work, to know
it further.

There's a rumble of agreement among those gathered.

MACBETH

(taking charge)

Let's briefly put on manly
readiness, and meet i' the hall
together.

CUT TO:

7B. EXT. GLAMIS CASTLE - Stone Wall - MORNING, LATER

ROSS, *carrying a NEWSPAPER with PHOTOS of the murderers on
the front, and MACDUFF, crossing paths. ROSS is looking for
an update.*

ROSS

Here comes the good Macduff.
How does the world sit now?

MACDUFF

Those that Macbeth hath slain.

ROSS

Alas, the day! What good could
they pretend?

MACDUFF

They were set up. Malcolm, the
king's heir, has stol'n away and
fled; which puts upon him
suspicion of the deed.

ROSS

'Gainst nature still! Thriftless
ambition, that wilt ravin up thine
own life's means! Then 'tis most
like the sovereignty will fall
upon Macbeth.

MACDUFF

He is already named, and gone to
Scone to be crowned.

ROSS

Will you to Scone?

MACDUFF

No, cousin, I'll to Fife.

ROSS

Well, I will thither.

MACDUFF

Well, may you see things well done
there: adieu! Lest our old robes
sit easier than our new!

Exit, in opposite directions.

FADE OUT:

8A. EXT. PARKING LOT, GLAMIS CASTLE - DAY, SOME TIME LATER

BANQUO and his son, FLEANCE, are preparing for an outing.
Banquo regards the castle. FLEANCE puts a small bag in
their car.

BANQUO

Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor,
Glamis, all, as the weird women
promised, and, I fear, thou
play'dst most foully for't: yet it
was said it should not stand in
thy posterity, but that myself
should be the root and father of
many kings. If there come truth
from them - but hush! No more.

Enter MACBETH, now King, LADY MACBETH, now Queen.

MACBETH

Here's our chief guest.

LADY MACBETH

If he had been forgotten, it had
been as a gap in our great feast.

MACBETH

To-night we hold a solemn supper
sir, and I'll request your
presence.

BANQUO

Let your highness command upon me;
to the which my duties.

MACBETH

Ride you this afternoon?

BANQUO

Ay, my good lord.

MACBETH

Is't far you ride?

BANQUO

As far, my lord, as will fill up
the time 'twixt this and supper.

MACBETH

Fail not our feast.

BANQUO

My lord, I will not.

MACBETH

We hear, our bloody cousin is
bestow'd in England, not
confessing their cruel patricide.
But of that to-morrow. Adieu, till
you return at night.

FLEANCE *honks the horn in the car.*

MACBETH

(cont'd)

Goes Fleance with you?

BANQUO

Ay, my good lord: our time does
call upon 's.

MACBETH

Farewell.

BANQUO *gets in the car with FLEANCE and drives off.*

MACBETH

(cont'd, to LADY MACBETH)

Let every man be master of his
time till seven at night: to make
society the sweeter welcome, we
will keep ourself till supper-time
alone: while then, God be with
you!

LADY MACBETH *exits into castle.*

MACBETH

(cont'd)

To be thus is nothing; but to be
safely thus - our fears in Banquo
stick deep. He chid the sisters
when first they put the name of
king upon me, and bade them speak
to him: then prophet-like they
hail'd him father to a line of
kings: upon my head they placed a
fruitless crown, no son of mine
succeeding. If 't be so, for
Banquo's issue have I fouled my
mind; for them the gracious Duncan
have I murder'd; to make them
kings, the seed of Banquo kings!
Rather than so, come fate into the
list. And champion me to the
utterance!

*MACBETH looks around and motiones to a vehicle for the
occupants to approach him. Enter the three ASSASSINS - from
their vehicle.*

MACBETH

(cont'd)

Who's there!

ASSASSIN #1

(bowing)

Please Your Highness.

MACBETH

You know Banquo was your enemy.

ASSASSIN #2

True, my lord.

MACBETH

So is he mine; and in such bloody
distance, that every minute of his
being thrusts against my near'st
of life: that I to your assistance
do make love, masking the business
from the common eye for sundry
weighty reasons.

ASSASSIN #3

We shall, my lord, perform what
you command us.

MACBETH

Your spirits shine through you.
Within this hour at most; for't
must be done to-night, and
something from the palace; Fleance
his son, that keeps him company,
whose absence is no less material
to me than is his father's, must
embrace the fate of that dark
hour. Resolve yourselves apart.

ASSASSINS

(together)

We are resolved, my lord.

MACBETH

It is concluded. Banquo, thy
soul's flight, if it find heaven,
must find it out to-night.

CUT TO:

8B. INT. GLAMIS CASTLE - SAME

*Returning to the castle, MACBETH walks up the sidewalk to
the front porch, He meets LADY MACBETH, awaiting him, using
her hand sanitizer.*

LADY MACBETH

How now, my lord! Why do you keep
alone, of sorriest fancies your
companions making, using those
thoughts which should indeed have
died with them they think on?
What's done is done.

MACBETH

In the affliction of these
terrible dreams that shake us
nightly: better be with the dead,
whom we, to gain our peace, have
sent to peace, than on the torture
of the mind to lie in restless
ecstasy.

LADY MACBETH

Come on; gentle my lord, sleek
o'er your rugged looks; be bright
and jovial among your guests
to-night.

MACBETH

So shall I, love; and so, I pray,
be you: O, full of scorpions is my
mind, dear wife! Thou know'st that
Banquo, and his Fleance, lives.

LADY MACBETH

What's to be done?

MACBETH

Be innocent of the knowledge,
dearest chuck, till thou applaud
the deed.

He exits.

FADE OUT:

8C. EXT. - SAME, EVENING

*The ASSASSINS are in a car- wearing black masks and
hoodies, chasing the car of BANQUO and FLEANCE.*

ASSASSIN #3

Hark!

ASSASSIN #2

Then 'tis he.

ASSASSIN #3

'Tis he.

ASSASSIN #1

Stand to't.

CUT to Banquo's car, BANQUO tries to keep control, but knows he needs to warn FLEANCE.

BANQUO

O, treachery! Fly, good Fleance,
fly, fly, fly! Thou mayst revenge.

CUT TO: sky or trees; sounds of a car crash. BANQUO is killed - CUT TO: a crushed cell phone in FLEANCE's hand - CUT TO: FLEANCE running away into the woods, scared; sounds of heavy breathing and running - CUT TO: the ASSASSINS in their car.

ASSASSIN #3

There's but one down; the teen is
fled.

Sounds of emergency sirens are heard.

ASSASSIN #2

We have lost best half of our
affair.

ASSASSIN #1

Well, let's away, and say how much
is done.

9A. INT. GLAMIS CASTLE, DINING HALL - NIGHT

The banquet - under a tent, with long tables and strung white lights above. Present: MACBETH, LADY MACBETH, ROSS, LENNOX, ANGUS.

MACBETH

You know your own degrees; sit
down: at first and last the hearty
welcome.

ROSS/LENNOX/ANGUS

(overlapping & improvised)
Thanks to your majesty.

LADY MACBETH

To all our friends; for my heart
speaks they are welcome. (Uses her
hand sanitizer)

ASSASSIN #1 appears at the tent door, but does not enter. Catches MACBETH's attention.

MACBETH

(noticing)

Be large in mirth; anon we'll
drink a measure the table round.

(approaching the ASSASSIN)

Is Banquo dispatch'd?

ASSASSIN #1

My lord, his throat is cut; that I
did for him. Most royal sir,
Fleance is 'scaped.

MACBETH

But Banquo's safe?

ASSASSIN #1

Ay, my good lord: safe in a ditch.

MACBETH

Thanks for that. Get thee gone:
to-morrow we'll hear, ourselves,
again.

ASSASSIN #1 *departs*. LADY MACBETH *breaks the moment*.

LADY MACBETH

My royal lord, you do not give the
cheer...

MACBETH

(to her)

Sweet remembrancer!

(returning to others)

Now, good digestion wait on
appetite, and health on both!

LENNOX

May't please Your Highness sit.

*As he speaks, BANQUO's GHOST enters the hall, and takes
MACBETH's empty seat at the table. MACBETH stops, not
noticing at first.*

MACBETH

The table's full.

LENNOX

(the GHOST's chair)

Here is a place reserved, sir.

MACBETH

Where?

LENNOX

Here, my good lord. What is't that
moves Your Highness?

MACBETH *recognizes the GHOST.*

MACBETH

(to all)

Which of you have done this?

ANGUS

What, my good lord?

MACBETH

(to GHOST)

Thou canst not say I did it: never
shake thy gory locks at me!

ROSS

Gentlemen, rise: His Highness is
not well.

LADY MACBETH

(to LORDS)

Sit, worthy friends: my lord is
often thus, and hath been from his
youth: pray you, keep seat; the
fit is momentary; upon a thought
he will again be well: if much you
note him, you shall offend him.

(approaching MACBETH, aside)

Are you a man?

MACBETH

Ay, and a bold one, that dare look
on that which might appal the
devil.

LADY MACBETH

Why do you make such faces? When
all's done, you look but on a
stool.

MACBETH

Prithee, see there! behold! look!
Lo! If I stand here, I saw him.

LADY MACBETH

Fie, for shame!

MACBETH

That, when the brains were out,
the man would die, and there an
end; but now they rise again, and
push us from our stools.

LADY MACBETH

My worthy lord -

MACBETH

I do forget. Do not muse at me, my
most worthy friends. Come, love
and health to all; give me some
wine; fill full. I drink to the
general joy o' the whole table,
and to our dear friend Banquo,
whom we miss.

LENNOX/ROSS/ANGUS

(raising glasses)

Our duties, and the pledge.

The GHOST reappears, to MACBETH's eyes only.

MACBETH

(suddenly, to GHOST)

Avaunt and quit my sight! Thou
hast no speculation in those eyes
which thou dost glare with!

LADY MACBETH

(to others)

Think of this, good peers, but as
a thing of custom: 'tis no other.

MACBETH

(to GHOST)

What man dare, I dare: unreal
mockery, hence! (the GHOST
vanishes) Why, so: being gone.

ROSS

What sights, my lord?

LADY MACBETH

I pray you, speak not; he grows
worse and worse; question enrages
him. At once, good night: stand
not upon the order of your going,
but go at once.

LENNOX

Good night; and better health
attend his majesty!

LADY MACBETH

A kind good night to all!

The lords begin to depart: LENNOX and ANGUS talk to each other. ROSS goes to MACBETH, to say goodnight, but MACBETH condescendingly shushes ROSS not to talk about the situation. MACBETH pats ROSS on the backside - ROSS grabs MACBETH's hand and reproachfully removes it, then exits. LENNOX and ANGUS overhear this next moment.

MACBETH

It will have blood; they say,
blood will have blood...

A moment. LENNOX and ANGUS exit; ANGUS is certain Macbeth is guilty, LENNOX is trying to be loyal. MACBETH and LADY MACBETH alone.

MACBETH

(cont'd, to her)

I will to-morrow, to the weird
sisters: more shall they speak;
for now I am bent to know, by the
worst means, the worst. For mine
own good.

LADY MACBETH tries to object to the idea of him visiting the witches again, but he is forceful, so instead:

LADY MACBETH

You lack the season of all
natures, sleep.

MACBETH

(Agreeing) Come, we'll to sleep.

FADE OUT:

9B. EXT. THE WALLS OF GLAMIS CASTLE - NEXT DAY (Outside Theater/Fitness Center)

LENNOX and ANGUS, with Starbucks cups, discussing what they have seen the night before, news of Banquo's death, and where the blame really lies.

LENNOX

The gracious Duncan was pitied of
Macbeth, and the right-valiant
Banquo walk'd too late.

ANGUS

Whom, you may say, if't please
you, Fleance kill'd, for Fleance
fled: men must not walk too late.
Who cannot want the thought how
monstrous it was for Malcolm to
kill his gracious father? Damned
fact!

LENNOX

How it did grieve Macbeth! did he
not straight in pious rage the two
delinquents tear, that were the
slaves of drink and thralls of
sleep? Was not that nobly done?

(at half-nod from ANGUS)

Ay, and wisely too; So that, I
say, he has borne all things well.

10. EXT. THE MAGICAL WOOD - NEXT EVENING

The WITCHES have their cauldron boiling, and move around it in another ritual.

WITCH #1

Round about the cauldron go;
In the poison'd entrails throw.
Toad, that under cold stone
Days and nights has thirty-one
Swelter'd venom sleeping got,
Boil thou first i' the charmed pot.

WITCHES

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

WITCH #2

Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

WITCHES

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

WITCH #3

Sliver'd in the moon's eclipse,
Nose of Turk and Tartar's lips,
Finger of birth-strangled babe
Ditch-deliver'd by a drab,
Make the gruel thick and slab:
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,
For the ingredients of our cauldron.

WITCHES

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

WITCH #2

By the pricking of my thumbs,
Something wicked this way comes.

Enter MACBETH.

MACBETH

How now, you secret, and midnight
hags! What is't you do?

WITCHES

A deed without a name.

INTERCUT: LADY MACBETH hiding behind a tree. She has followed MACBETH and is spying on him. She quickly uses her hand sanitizer.

MACBETH

I conjure you, by that which you
profess, howe'er you come to know
it, answer me.

WITCH #1

Speak.

WITCH #2

Demand.

WITCH #3

We'll answer.

WITCH #1

Say, if thou'dst rather hear it
from our mouths, or from our
masters?

MACBETH

Call 'em; let me see 'em.

WITCH #1

Pour in sow's blood, that hath eaten
Her nine farrow; grease that's sweaten
From the murderer's gibbet throw
Into the flame.

WITCHES

Come, high or low;
Thyself and office deftly show!

VISION #1 - *an armed head.*

MACBETH

Tell me, thou unknown power -

WITCH #1

He knows thy thought:
Hear his speech, but say thou nought.

VISION #1

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!
Beware Macduff; beware the thane
of Fife. Dismiss me. Enough..

LADY MACBETH, *still hidden, reacts to this prediction.*

MACBETH

(as it disappears)

Whate'er thou art, for thy good
caution, thanks; but one word more -

WITCH #2

Here's another, more potent than
the first.

VISION #2 - *a bloody child.*

VISION #2

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!
Be bloody, bold, and resolute, for
none of woman born shall harm Macbeth.

MACBETH

(as it disappears)

Then live, Macduff: what need I
fear of thee?

VISION #3 - *a crowned child, bearing a tree.*

MACBETH

What is this?.

VISION #3

Be lion-mettled, proud; and take
no care where conspirers are:
Macbeth shall never vanquish'd be
until great Birnam Wood to high
Dunsinane Hill shall come against
him.

MACBETH

(as it disappears)

That will never be. Who can
impress the forest, bid the tree
unfix his earth-bound root? Yet my
heart throbs to know one thing:
tell me, if your art can tell so
much: shall Banquo's issue ever
reign in this kingdom?

WITCHES

Seek to know no more.

The witches dance, and then vanish.

MACBETH

Where are they?

MACBETH *returns to his vehicle, where he is interrupted by*
LENNOX.

LENNOX

Macduff is fled to England.

MACBETH

Fled to England!

LENNOX

Ay, my good lord.

LENNOX starts to leave, but hesitates, and instead hides to eavesdrop.

MACBETH

Time, thou anticipatest my dread
exploits: the castle of Macduff I
will surprise, seize upon Fife; give
to the edge o' the sword his wife,
his babes, and all unfortunate souls
that trace him in his line.

MACBETH exits. LENNOX follows. LADY MACBETH slips out of hiding and is left to take in this information.

FADE OUT:

11A. EXT. MACDUFF'S HOME - ANOTHER DAY - **Deck at Rutenber**

Enter LADY MACDUFF, pregnant and carrying a baby in her arms or in baby carrier, and ROSS.

LADY MACDUFF

What had he done, to make him
leave his home?

ROSS

You must have patience, madam.

LADY MACDUFF

He had none: his flight was
madness: when our actions do not,
our fears do make us traitors.

ROSS

You know not whether it was his
wisdom or his fear.

LADY MACDUFF

Wisdom! to leave his wife, to
leave his babes, in a place from
whence himself does flee? Little
is the wisdom, where the act so
runs against all reason.

ROSS

My dearest coz, your husband, he
is noble, wise, judicious, and
best knows the fits o' the season.
I dare not speak much further; but
cruel are the times, when we are
traitors and do not know
ourselves, I take my leave of you:
shall not be long but I'll be here
again: my pretty cousin, Blessing
upon you!

LADY MACDUFF

(to her children)

Now, God help thee, poor monkey!

LADY MACBETH *enters, disguised as a messenger. She uses
hand sanitizer from her pocket quickly before approaching.*

LADY MACBETH

Bless you, fair dame! I am not to
you known, I doubt some danger
does approach you nearly: be not
found here; hence, with your
little ones. Heaven preserve you!
I dare abide no longer.

She exits swiftly.

LADY MACDUFF

Whither should I fly? I have done
no harm. But I remember now I am
in this earthly world; where to do
harm is often laudable, to do good
sometime accounted dangerous
folly: why then, alas, do I put up
that womanly defence, to say I
have done no harm?

ASSASSIN #3 & MACBETH *enter.*

LADY MACDUFF

What are these faces?

ASSASSIN #3

Where is your husband?

LADY MACDUFF
I hope, in no place so
unsanctified where such as thou
mayst find him.

MACBETH *steps in front of* LADY MACDUFF. *Crying out,* LADY
MACDUFF *and her children are murdered.*

CUT TO:

11B. EXT. ENGLAND - SOME TIME LATER

*MACDUFF is camping out in the woods - sitting by his tent,
writing in his journal, where we see a photo of his family
and the handwritten words "safer without me for now"*

MACDUFF types text message "2:00 PM?"

MALCOLM (AS TEXT MESSAGE)
Let us seek out some desolate
shade, and there weep our sad
bosoms empty.

MACDUFF (AS TEXT MESSAGE)
Hold fast the mortal sword.

MALCOLM (AS TEXT MESSAGE)
What I believe I'll wail.

*MALCOLM has sent a ZOOM Call to MacDuff and
the rest of the scene is seen on the zoom
screen.*

MACDUFF
I am not treacherous.

MALCOLM
But Macbeth is.

MACDUFF
I have lost my hopes.

MALCOLM
Why in that rawness left you wife
and child?

MACDUFF
Bleed, bleed, poor country!

MALCOLM

Yet my poor country.

MACDUFF

Not in the legions of horrid hell
can come a devil more damn'd in
evils to top Macbeth. O Scotland,
Scotland!

*ROSS appears in waiting room - Malcolm and MacDuff react
and then admit he.*

MACDUFF

(cont'd)

My ever-gentle cousin, welcome
hither. Stands Scotland where it
did?

ROSS

Alas, poor country! Almost afraid
to know itself.

MALCOLM

What's the newest grief?

ROSS

That of an hour's age doth hiss
the speaker: each minute teems a
new one.

MACDUFF

How does my wife? And all my
children? The tyrant has not
batter'd at their peace?

ROSS

They were well at peace when I did
leave 'em. But I have words that
would be howl'd out in the desert
air, where hearing should not
latch them.

MACDUFF

Hum! I guess at it.

ROSS

Your castle is surprised; your
wife and babes savagely
slaughter'd.

MALCOLM

Merciful heaven! Give sorrow
words: the grief that does not
speak whispers the o'er-fraught
heart and bids it break.

MACDUFF

My children too?

ROSS

Wife, children, servants, all that
could be found.

MALCOLM

Be comforted: let's make us
medicines of our great revenge, to
cure this deadly grief.

MACDUFF

He has no children. All my pretty
ones? Did you say all? O
hell-kite!

MALCOLM

Dispute it like a man.

MACDUFF

I shall do so; but I must also
feel it as a man: I cannot but
remember such things were, that
were most precious to me. Heaven
rest them now!

MALCOLM

Be this the whetstone of your
sword: let grief convert to anger;
blunt not the heart, enrage it.

MACDUFF

Bring thou this fiend of Scotland
and myself; within my sword's
length set him; if he 'scape,
Heaven forgive him too!

MALCOLM

Come, go we to the king; our power
is ready; Macbeth is ripe for
shaking.

FADE OUT:

12A. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - SOME TIME LATER - **location TBD**

Enter ANGUS and LENNOX, who carries two GUNS. He conceals his own, and passes the other to ANGUS, who does the same.

LENNOX

The English power is near, led on
by Malcolm, and the good Macduff:
revenges burn in them.

ANGUS

Near Birnam Wood shall we well
meet them; that way are they
coming.

LENNOX

Great Dunsinane the tyrant
strongly fortifies: some say he's
mad.

ANGUS

Now does he feel his secret
murders sticking on his hands; now
minutely revolts upbraid his
faith-breach; those he commands
move only in command, nothing in
love: now does he feel his title
hang loose about him.

CUT TO:

12B. INT. DUNSINANE CASTLE - SAME DAY - Back Balcony

MACBETH and SEYTON, overlooking the army.

MACBETH

Bring me no more reports; let them
fly all: till Birnam Wood remove
to Dunsinane, I cannot taint with
fear. What's the boy Malcolm? Was
he not born of woman? The spirits
have pronounced me thus: 'Fear
not, Macbeth; no man that's born
of woman shall e'er have power
upon thee.' Then fly, false
thanes. Give me my armour.

SEYTON hands MACBETH a gun, which MACBETH conceals. SEYTON exits.

CUT TO:

12C. EXT. DUNSINANE COUNTRYSIDE - SAME DAY - the Woods

The battlefield again, MACDUFF, ANGUS, LENNOX, and ROSS with MALCOLM on Facetime looking at MAP on screen.

MALCOLM

What wood is this before you?

ANGUS

The wood of Birnam.

MALCOLM

Let every soldier hew him down a
bough and bear't before him:
thereby shall we shadow the
numbers of our host and make
discovery err in report of us.

LENNOX/ROSS

It shall be done.

CUT TO:

12D. EXT. THE POND - SAME DAY

Enter LADY MACBETH, walking through the woods, with a hand sanitizer.

LADY MACBETH

Yet here's a spot. Out, damned
spot! out, I say!

She throws away the hand sanitizer, as it will do her no good.

LADY MACBETH

(cont'd)

One: two: why, then, 'tis time to
do't. Hell is murky! Yet who would
have thought the old man to have
had so much blood in him.

(removing her CROWN)

The thane of Fife had a wife:
where is she now? What, will these
hands ne'er be clean? No more o'
that, my lord, no more o' that:

(removing NECKLACE)

LADY MACBETH

(cont'd)

Here's the smell of the blood
still: all the perfumes of Arabia
will not sweeten this little hand.
Oh, oh, oh! What's done cannot be
undone. To bed, to bed, to bed!

She steps into the pond to drown herself.

CUT TO:

12E. EXT. DUNSINANE CASTLE - SAME DAY - BACK BALCONY

MACBETH

Hang out our banners on the
outward walls; our castle's
strength will laugh a siege to
scorn and beat them backward home.

*SFX - screams and the cries of women: the WITCHES & LADY
MACDUFF. Enter SEYTON with LADY MACBETH's crown and the
NECKLACE.*

MACBETH

What is that noise?

SEYTON

It is the cry of women, my good
lord. The queen, my lord, is dead.

MACBETH

She should have died hereafter;
there would have been a time for
such a word. (*accepts necklace*)
To-morrow, and to-morrow, and
to-morrow, creeps in this petty
pace from day to day to the last
syllable of recorded time, and all
our yesterdays have lighted fools
the way to dusty death. (*kisses
necklace*) Out, out, brief candle!

*Intercut: SEYTON moves to the window; Birnam Wood is moving
towards the castle.*

MACBETH

Life's but a walking shadow, a
poor player that struts and frets
his hour upon the stage and then
is heard no more: it is a tale
told by an idiot, full of sound
and fury, signifying nothing.

*Intercut: MACBETH drops the NECKLACE. SEYTON moves from
window to speak.*

SEYTON

Gracious my lord, I should report
that which I say I saw, but know
not how to do it.

MACBETH

Well, say, say.

SEYTON

As I did stand my watch upon the
hill, I look'd toward Birnam, and
anon, methought -

BOTH

The wood began to move.

MACBETH

"Fear not, till Birnam wood do
come to Dunsinane," and now a wood
comes toward Dunsinane.

*SEYTON exits; MACBETH picks up the NECKLACE once more and
puts it on as he follows.*

MACBETH

(cont'd)

Arm, arm, and out! Ring the
alarum-bell! Blow, wind! come,
wrack! At least we'll die with
harness on our back.

CUT TO:

12F. EXT - DUNSINANE COUNTRYSIDE - SAME - Forsythia Bushes

MALCOLM *and his army, carrying branches.*

MALCOLM

Now near enough: your leafy
screens throw down. And show like
those you are.

CUT TO:

13A. EXT. CASTLE - SAME DAY - BACK BALCONY

MACBETH

They have tied me to a stake; I
cannot fly, but, bear-like, I must
fight the course. What's he that
was not born of woman? Such a one
am I to fear, or none.

MACBETH *exits, seeking his enemies.*

CUT TO:

13A. EXT - DUNSINANE BATTLEFIELD - SAME

MACDUFF *hiding, seeking MACBETH. MACBETH enters & MACDUFF
draws gun on him.*

MACDUFF

Turn, hell-hound, turn!

MACBETH

Of all men else I have avoided
thee: but get thee back; my soul
is too much charged with blood of
thine already.

MACDUFF

I have no words: my voice is in my
sword: thou bloodier villain than
terms can give thee out!

They fight.

MACBETH

Thou losest labour: I bear a
charmed life, which must not yield
to one of woman born.

MACDUFF

Despair thy charm; and let the
angel whom thou still hast served
tell thee, Macduff was from his
mother's womb untimely ripp'd.

MACBETH

Accursed be that tongue that tells
me so, I'll not fight with thee.

MACDUFF

Then yield thee, coward!

MACBETH

I will not yield to kiss the
ground before young Malcolm's
feet, though Birnam wood be come
to Dunsinane, and thou opposed,
being of no woman born - Lay on,
Macduff, and damn'd be him that
first cries, 'Hold, enough!'

As fighting becomes more ferocious -

CUT TO:

13B. EXT. DUNSINANE BATTLEFIELD (ELSEWHERE) - SAME

ROSS, LENNOX, and ANGUS on the battlefield, taking stock of
losses.

LENNOX (to MALCOLM on Facetime call)
Macduff is missing... (to ANGUS)

Then we hear MACDUFF off camera make a guttural
victorious/painful/aggressive scream. Thanos
look at each other.

*Tracking MACDUFF, who appears, holding MACBETH's severed head
in a bag and dropping the NECKLACE. All react as he offers
both to MALCOLM.*

MACDUFF

Hail, king! for so thou art:
behold, where stands the usurper's
cursed head: the time is free.
Hail, King of Scotland!

ALL

(kneeling)
Hail, King of Scotland!

MALCOLM (on Facetime call)
My thanes and kinsmen, henceforth be
earls, the first that ever Scotland
in such an honour named. That fled
the snares of watchful tyranny -

Producing forth the cruel
ministers of this dead butcher and
his fiend-like queen, who, as 'tis
thought, by self and violent hands
took off her life; this, and what
needful else that calls upon us,
by the grace of Grace, we will
perform in measure, time and
place: so, thanks to all at once
and to each one, whom we invite to
see us crown'd at Scone.

Reaction, as all depart the scene. Track away, to...

*A hiding place (The Magnolia Tree Circle) overlooking the
last scene. A beat. Then FLEANCE emerges, surveying the
battlefield. FLEANCE spots and picks up the NECKLACE from
the wreckage. A distant rumble of THUNDER. Intercut with
the reappearance of the WITCHES, watching him, but unseen.*

FIRST WITCH
When shall we three meet again?

Static on FLEANCE, walking away, NECKLACE in hand.

FADE OUT.

THE END.