

us to come closer. The night sky was starless and gilled
with mist as ^{gillhautes} ~~ominous shadows~~ lurked behind the trees. Like the
sky, the ground was miserable and dark. All of a sudden, we
stumbled upon three strange-looking figures. Illuminated by the sudden
lightning, we saw the hideous features of three witches.
"All hail Macbeth, who shall be king and Thane of Cawdor hereafter," they
moaned, "all hail Fiance who shall ~~at~~ also be king one day.
We both tried to draw our swords, but before we could, they vanished.*

↑/ excellent description :)

13.12.17

At ~~that~~ moment, a wave of confusion washed over me, and I immediately
wrote a letter to my ambitious wife, Lady Macbeth, who I knew would
be overjoyed by the news. When I arrived home, I was mortified
when she told me that she wanted to kill King Duncan.

"We can't," I shouted, "if we get caught we will be killed and he is my
king and my cousin!"

"We won't get caught," she reassured me, her eyes glistening with pure evil, "You're

* At first, we didn't believe them, but then we ~~had~~ heard hooves through
the mist and one of the king's riders appeared. He told ^{me} ~~us~~ and Banquo
(who is my best friend) that I was to be Thane of Cawdor.

Lightning roared all round us and rain lashed the ^{murky} ~~ground~~
of the moor, as crows squaked before flying away with their
shining ebony wings. I felt the wind as it howled past my
ears and the trees pursued us with skeletal fingers, beckoning

just a coward!"

Serious look

The look of serious on her face convinced me and I ^{desperately} desperately

wanted to be king so we did it. That night, Duncan came to

celebrate me being named Thane of Cawdor with us. When he retired

to his chambers, Lady Macbeth drugged his guards, I crept past

them and pecked his heart with one of the guard's dagger's. I had

done it: Duncan was dead.

ascended

When the sun ascended the next morning, Macduff awoke the castle

informed

when he informed us that the king was dead. I had to act innocent

and so did Lady Macbeth so I shouted,

"The guards did it! Look at their blood stained daggers."

Lady Macbeth gasped and whined about how sad it was. All of sudden,

I told them that Duncan's son, Malcolm ^{had} instructed them to do

it. Soon after, Duncan's two sons fled and me and Lady Macbeth

became king and queen. At first, we were overjoyed but we soon

started to become suspicious of everyone - especially Banquo. Soon, our

dream became our worst night mare.

I became so paranoid, that I hired two murderers to kill

Banquo and his son. They succeeded with my one best friend, but

failed to kill his son, Fleance.

Friday 15th December 2017

LO to retell the ending to 'Macbeth' (hot writing task) - show me what you've learned!

Writer's toolkit:

Describe the characters and settings using ambitious adjectives

Show how the characters are feeling through their actions.

Choose more interesting synonyms for 'said'

Use 'ed' openers to convey character feelings

Use accurately punctuated speech to advance your story.

Use colons or dashes to separate clauses in sentences.

Use fronted adverbials to create cohesion.

Use paragraphs for changes of time, place, topic or person (including new speaker - new line)

Use figurative language - similes, metaphors and personification.

Act 4

- Macbeth visits the witches, who give him 3 prophecies
- Macduff's family are executed
- Lady Macbeth dies

Act 5

- Macbeth and Macduff's armies meet in battle
- Macbeth is killed and Malcolm becomes king

Conquered, I did the only thing I knew would help ^{2,3} I went to see

the witches ^{good edit} when I arrived back at the dark, miserable moor, all three

of the witches were already there, waiting. They told me three things - To

beware Macduff, that no man born of woman could harm me and that

I would ^{2,3} ^{be} king until Birnam Wood came to my castle, Dunsinane. They

²⁰ had told me the truth before, so I trusted them.

Soon after, I ¹⁶ ^{back} arrived at Dunsinane and now, I was really losing my mind

for that ¹ night, Banquo visited me. No-one else saw him but he was there,

and he was singing. I felt as if nobody could harm me, so I ^{had} ~~executed~~

Macduff's entire family ^{executed} ~~murders~~. Soon after, I received the news ^{of} that my

beloved wife's demise. ¹²

Me and Macduff soon met again, but it wasn't how I expected. Macduff

and Malcolm had raised an army, and they were hiding behind branches in the woods. Little did I know, I was a warrior about to fight my last fight. When I met Macduff on the battlefield, I could see by his face that he was filled with anger and the tension between us was like a wall. I was obsessed with the idea that I was ^{invincible} invincible and I didn't care that I was clearly a murderous tyrant. I knew that Macduff was a strong warrior but it didn't matter because I thought no-one could harm me.

"We meet again, but soon I won't have to deal with you anymore for you shall join the rest of your family!" I teased.

"You're a monster! I'm going to kill you so we can have a real king to rule over Scotland!" He screamed.

"You can try Macduff, but you will not succeed for no man born of woman can harm me!"

"I was cut from my mother, now face me you hell-hound!"

It was then that I realised it - I had been tricked! I now knew my fate, but I still went into a fierce battle with Macduff. It was a long battle but there was a clear winner. My last vision was Macduff's sword entering my neck, and then darkness.

My biggest regret was trusting those witches and now I'm ^{paying} paying ~~penalty~~ for it.

the price for it. I know Malcolm was next in line for the throne, so at least I know that peace finally ^{de} descended upon Scotland.

↑↑↑ Thoughtful and reflective writing: well done Amy.