

8: BIRNAM WOOD COMES TO DUNSINANE

Adapted by Neil Richards

SCENE 20: A ROOM IN DUNSINANE

| NARRATOR | In the castle Macbeth is put into his armour |
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| FX | Clink of armour. |
| MACBETH | You - tell my lady I am about to leave for battle. |
| BODYGUARD | Yes, my lord. |
| MACBETH | Are the flags flying? |
| BODYGUARD 2 | On every wall, my lord. |
| MACBETH | They cannot beat us. |
| BODYGUARD 2 | No, my lord. |
| FX | Macbeth carries on buckling up his armour. |
| BODYGUARD | The queen, my lord |
| MACBETH | What? |
| BODYGUARD | is dead. |
| MACBETH | Dead? She should have lived until the battle ends. There is no time now - give me my sword! |
| SOLDIER | My lord, I have news from the castle walls! II don't know how to tell you. |
| MACBETH | Just say it! |
| SOLDIER 1 | As I stood watch - I looked towards Birnam. And the wood was moving. |
| MACBETH | Liar! |
| SOLDIER | No. It is true, my lord. See, through the window there |
| NARRATOR | Macbeth steps to the window and looks out across the heath to the far hills |







MACBETH So Birnam Wood comes to Dunsinane. Just like the Weird Sisters said. There is no running away now. The prophesy comes true...

SCENE 21: THE HEATH OUTSIDE DUNSINANE

| NARRATOR FX | Outside Malcolm and his army are advancing Drums and marching. | |
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| MACDUFF | Sound the trumpets! | |
| MALCOLM | Let's to war! | |
| FX | The soldiers beat their shields with their swords. | |
| ALL | To battle! | |

SCENE 22: ANOTHER PART OF THE FIELD

| FX | The midst of the hand to hand fighting. |
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| NARRATOR | As the battle rages it seems Macbeth is unbeatable. He cuts through the enemy forces, his sword flying |
| MACBETH | I am invincible! No-one can touch me. |
| SOLDIER | Aaggh! |
| MACBETH | I shall fight forever! |
| FX | Swords clash. |
| SIWARD | Macbeth – worse than the devil! |
| MACBETH | Prepare to die - |
| SIWARD | Tyrant! |
| FX | Swords clash. |
| SIWARD | Aaggh |
| MACBETH | You were born of woman. I cannot die! |
| MACDUFF | Turn, hell-hound, turn! |







| FX | Fade out as the fight continues. |
|---------|--|
| MACBETH | Never! Lay on Macduff! And damned be him that first cries 'Hold, enough!' |
| MACDUFF | Surrender then! |
| MACBETH | What? Curses on you for telling me! |
| MACDUFF | No, Macbeth, I wasn't. I was cut from my mother's womb before her time |
| MACBETH | You're wasting your time! There is a spell on me! You cannot kill me - you were born of a woman! |
| MACDUFF | Murderer! |
| MACBETH | Macduff! Get back. I don't want to fight you. |

SCENE 23: THE GREAT HALL AT DUNSINANE

| NARRATOR | As the battle draws to a close, prince Malcolm waits for news in the hall of Dunsinane Castle |
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| ROSS | Where is my lord Malcolm? |
| MALCOLM | Ross - I am here. Is it over? |
| ROSS | The day is yours, my lord. Every part of the castle is taken. |
| ALL | Hurrah! |
| MALCOLM | You have fought bravely, Ross. But what of the tyrant? Does Macbeth live still? |
| MACDUFF | Hail, King Malcolm! I bring you news of Macbeth. He is here - what's left of him! His head - on a pole! See! |
| ROSS | We are free again! |
| MACDUFF | My loyal thanes! Join with me! Hail, Malcolm! Rightful King of Scotland! |
| ALL | Hail Malcolm, King of Scotland! God save the king! God save the king! |
| NARRATOR | So everything the witches said came true. And whatever the reason – whether it was the witches who caused these things to happen, or whether Macbeth was master of his own fate – Macbeth and Lady Macbeth are both dead now. And Scotland – for now - is free again. |

THE END



