

Inverness castle

10th July

1040

My Dearest Love,

I'm writing to tell you my weirdest ever story; I just wanted to tell you I love you very much.

I'm writing to you because I won, I won the fight and I'm not hurt. I'm fine, I'm very happy for myself and the soldiers. They battled with me and helped me get through this hectic fight. They have helped me so much. I cannot wait for our future together my love.

But then my love, when I finished the fight, I saw weird witches (they look like zombie dolls rising from the dead) weird right? They told me I would become king but I did not believe them because they were green disgusting gruesome rotten alien zombie dolls that never ever brushes their teeth. Now, they have all fallen out and all black as soot. Anyways my love, I have more to tell you.

My love, I have just thought about it. I want to be king and have a big crown on my head! The witches said I would, so I want to be one. But how will I do it? When will I do it? So many thoughts in my head! My best friend king Duncan did so many good things for me. What if I blow it! I will calm down and take a deep breath. I'll be back soon, do not tell anyone my love, ok promise.

My love I have missed you so much it's been a rainy rough day. I cannot wait to be with you soon. I'll be careful on my way home. I love you my dearest love, I can't wait to be with you soon. Just to let you know, I'm a brave soldier and I would never leave a beautiful Queen to be. You're the love of my life. And you're the most fabulous beautiful wife of mine but I hope to be with you again soon.

Macbeth.

