

Here's the **extended version** (≈7 minutes performance) in simple modern English:

Macbeth and the Witches

(Adapted for Grade 6 – modern English)

Characters:

Macbeth – A brave Scottish soldier

Banquo – Macbeth's loyal friend

First Witch

Second Witch

Third Witch

Ross – A messenger

Angus – A nobleman

[Thunder. Lightning. A dark, empty field.]

First Witch:

When shall we three meet again?

In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

Second Witch:

When the battle's lost and won.

Third Witch:

That will be before the setting sun.

First Witch:

Then we'll meet Macbeth.

All Witches (together):

Fair is foul, and foul is fair!

Let's fly through fog and filthy air!

[They disappear. The sound of battle fades. Enter Macbeth and Banquo.]

Banquo:

That was a fierce fight! I can't believe we survived it.

Macbeth:

Yes, the king will be proud of us.

But look — what are those shapes ahead?

They look like women, but they're not quite human!

[The witches appear.]

Banquo:

They're strange creatures — wild and dark.
Who are you?

First Witch:

All hail, Macbeth! Hail to you, Thane of Glamis!

Second Witch:

All hail, Macbeth! Hail to you, Thane of Cawdor!

Third Witch:

All hail, Macbeth — the future king of Scotland!

Macbeth:

Wait! You know my name and my title — Thane of Glamis —
But how can I be Thane of Cawdor?
That man is still alive.
And king? That's impossible!

Banquo:

You don't speak to me, witches?
If you can see the future, tell me mine too.

First Witch:

You'll be lesser than Macbeth, but greater.

Second Witch:

Not as lucky, yet luckier.

Third Witch:

You'll never be king —
But your children shall be kings.

Banquo:

You make my head spin! What do you mean?

Macbeth:

Stay! Tell us more!

[The witches laugh quietly and vanish into the mist.]

Banquo:

They're gone! Were they real? Or did we dream them?

Macbeth:

Their words sounded true.
Could I really become Thane of Cawdor?
And maybe... even king?

Banquo (teasing):

Careful, my friend — strange dreams can be dangerous.

[Trumpets in the distance. Enter Ross and Angus.]

Ross:

Hail, brave Macbeth! The king thanks you for your courage.
He's given you a new title —
You are now *Thane of Cawdor*!

Macbeth (shocked):

Thane of Cawdor?
But the witches said that!
So... part of their prophecy is true.

Banquo:

If one thing they said has come true,
maybe the rest will too.
But remember, evil can tell half-truths to trick us.

Macbeth (to himself):

King... could I really be king?
No — it's impossible.
Still... it would be wonderful...

[He stares into the distance. Thunder rolls again.]

Banquo:

Come on, friend. Let's go to the king.

Macbeth (softly):

Yes... to the king... and maybe one day... as king.

[They exit. Thunder echoes. The witches' laughter is heard faintly.]