My Dear Charlotte,

How can I explain to you my feelings? I am a woman of such good fortune to be married to a man who is both Thane of Glamis and now Thane of Cawdor.

I trust you will understand my thoughts, as I can tell you that my husband has been informed, by means of supernatural forces, that he will also become the next King! I wish to make that a reality through whatever means possible, but my husband seems to be too cowardly to agree and cooperate.

I know he wants the throne: I see the desire in him, but he needs to act and fulfil the prophecy. I believe he needs to be strong and more resolute, and I told him so. At first, his reaction seemed to be one of horror, but I can see the ambition and determination returning to him as I push him towards this endeavour.

I have planned to drug Duncan’s guards so that my husband may quickly send the aged king to his permanent resting place. I appealed to his sense of bravery and valour ; if he is a true man and truly loves me, he will do this deed.

He needs to be ruthless and we shall both have the reward of absolute power. The glittering prize.

I hope I can count on your full support and sworn secrecy in this , my faithful ally, as we fulfil our destiny.

Until we meet again,

 Lady Macbeth.