

LADY MACBETH: Ooh, I think we're gonna do quite well at this, don't you?

MACBETH: Absolutely. Oh.

HOST: Ready for your first statement?

MACBETH: "I would do anything to be king."

MACBETH & LADY MACBETH: Oh.

LADY MACBETH: Or queen.

MACBETH: Mm-hmm. I think — strongly agree.

LADY MACBETH: We would kill to be king. Yeah. Easily.

MACBETH: Whoa, whoa, whoa. No one said anything about killing.

LADY MACBETH: Well, it was strongly implied.

MACBETH: Well... if chance will have me king, then chance may crown me without my stir. I don't need to do anything. I'll just leave it to the universe.

LADY MACBETH: He's thinking about it.

MACBETH: Nah. Can you see?

LADY MACBETH: Yeah. Your face, my thane, is as a book. Very easy to read.

We're gonna need to work on that. Do you want to do the next one?

LADY MACBETH: Are you going to move your cup?

MACBETH: Yeah. No. Yeah. No. No. No. No.

LADY MACBETH: It is slightly leaning to agree, though, isn't it?

MACBETH: You didn't move it back. So that's something. I can work with that.

MACBETH: "You can't trust a prophecy."

LADY MACBETH: Ooh.

MACBETH & LADY MACBETH: Strongly disagree.

MACBETH: Hundred percent. Can't trust a prophecy? Sorry. Thane of Glamis. Thane of Cawdor. King hereafter.

LADY MACBETH: And I have just been made Thane of Cawdor.

MACBETH: And shalt be what thou art promised. King.

LADY MACBETH: Thank you, witches.

MACBETH: "We should kill King Duncan."

LADY MACBETH: Sorry — who writes these questions? They're madly specific.

MACBETH: They are literally all about killing kings. Just to say. Paul Mescal did this one.

LADY MACBETH: We will proceed no further in this business.

MACBETH: Right.

LADY MACBETH: And I thought you were a real man.

MACBETH: I loved him. We all loved him. Where's he gone? No. No, no, no.

LADY MACBETH: Live a coward in thine own esteem.

MACBETH: Thank you. I dare do all that may become a man.

LADY MACBETH: Oh? I could do it.

MACBETH: Okay. I'll do it now.

LADY MACBETH: I'm waiting.

MACBETH: Do you want me to do it now?

LADY MACBETH: I'd love to see it.

MACBETH: I'll do it now. I'll do it now.

LADY MACBETH: I'd love to see it.

MACBETH: Wow. Is that it?

LADY MACBETH: Yeah.

MACBETH: Really?

LADY MACBETH: Yeah.

MACBETH: Not going any further?

LADY MACBETH: What if we should fail? Hypothetically.

MACBETH: Then we fail.

LADY MACBETH: Hypothetically.

HOST: What are you guys going for?

MACBETH: I am settled.

LADY MACBETH: Just popping out.

MACBETH: Have you guys ever had your prophecy done? I could not recommend it enough.

MACBETH: Good to sing. It's really good to sing.

LADY MACBETH: Did you hear that?

MACBETH: I heard the owl scream and the crickets cry.

LADY MACBETH: Was that it?

MACBETH: Oh babe, give those to me.

HOST: Are you guys okay? What's going on?

MACBETH: Let's all consider it not so deeply. We can edit this out, right?

MACBETH: "Pineapple works on pizza."

Don't know what pineapple is or pizza, but...

LADY MACBETH: I don't trust it.

MACBETH: You're right.

LADY MACBETH: I don't think we can trust Banquo.

MACBETH: Okay babe — let's focus on the question. Full of scorpions is my mind.

LADY MACBETH: You must leave this. We have scorched the snake, not killed it.

MACBETH: What's to be done?

LADY MACBETH: Where are you going?

MACBETH: I'm just going to talk to some people.

LADY MACBETH: Don't answer me. Fantastic.

MACBETH: So what is it? Some kind of cheese thing?

LADY MACBETH: Oh look who's back.

MACBETH: Hey babe... gonna sit down?

LADY MACBETH: I can't.

HOST: Okay. Last one.

MACBETH: “Blood will have blood.”

LADY MACBETH: Bit dark. What did Paul Mescal say?

MACBETH: Just popping out.

LADY MACBETH: Great. Thanks. Now look what you’ve done.

LADY MACBETH: Who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him?

MACBETH: Has anyone got a wet wipe?

Thanks.

It’s really not coming off.

I’m gonna need the whole pack.