Dear Macbeth,

I want to apologise for dragging you into this horrible and gory mess as it is all my fault. But in the same breath I cannot stop you only you can so you must help as well.

We have got this far through it and so far we have told each other everything no matter how harsh or bad, but all of a sudden you have gone quiet and are not telling me what is happening or what you are going to do.

I ask that you end this nightmare to put everyone at rest. As the longer it continues the more guilt it will bring you and me. I did not want you to become king this way, I realise that now but we cannot turn back time and so must live with it. Although we can do the closest thing to that and set this right by confessing our deeds to the kingdom.

Doctors are not saying that I am starting to sleepwalk and I am trying to wash blood stains off of my hands when there isn’t any, but you and I know the blood will always be there. They think I am crazy at this moment but I have a feeling they are going to find out soon so if we don’t tell them they’ll find out themselves.

They say I am getting weaker every day and I am getting weaker. I can feel it.

SO I BEG YOU MACBETH PUT A STOP TO THIS BLOODSHED BEFORE THEY STOP US!!!