

Lady Macbeth

Leaning against the windowsill, Lady Macbeth - Macbeth's keen-eyed wife- glared at the ink black sky as the wind howled and whistled; the tree branches outside quivered as they were stabbed by the wind. With her pursed lips she snatched the scroll, which her husband had sent her, and read it eagerly. With every word, she grew hungrier and hungrier for the power and respect she had craved for so long. Pacing along the dimly lit corridor, with her blood red dress flowing behind her, only the bold moon could illuminate her path. Walking along the corridor, a sneer escaped her pursed lips. Her jet-black hair cascaded down her back and swayed left and right as she slithered along the hallway like a snake. When her husband arrived at the castle gates, with King Duncan closely following, she cackled under her breath. Her devilish sneer soon turned into a hypnotising smile. Now her road to glory was in arms reach. Her heart heartened; her eyes pierced through the sky like razors.

Hawk Owl



My Ambition Poem

Round about the cauldron go,
In the years of practise throw.
As calm as leather,
As light as a feather.
Roars of an outstanding crowd,
Shouting and making lots of sound.

With a pinch of patience,
And a splash of sweat,
In the cauldron, oh so wet.
A roar of an elated team,
Getting handed the prize oh so keen.
For the charm of ambition,
In the cauldron complete the mission.

Macbeth's Speech

To the dearest people of my homeland, Scotland, if I were to be King, I would fight ever battle for you, make sure you were safe and feed and give to the poor. Unless I am made King, none of this would ever happen. My wife (Lady Macbeth) and I propose that our citizens convince King Duncan to in turn make me King instead of his son, Malcom. I also propose that after King Duncan and I have died, Malcom shall become King at last and will continue to protect Scotland from the surrounding enemies, England, Ireland, Norway, Spain and France. If I am not crowned King, I will still acknowledge that it is still my duty, as a lord, to protect my perfect home from anyone, no matter the cost.

Alfred captured London in 886 and rebuilt most of the city

Despite being very courageous and a great leader, Alfred was very physically sick and frail man. He struggled with illness most of his life

When king Alfred died, Edward the Elder (Alfred's oldest offspring) became king

King Alfred the great

Alfred was called the king of the English on his coins.



Legend says that Alfred once disguised himself as a minstrel and snuck into a Viking war camp.



Alfred the Great

Alfred was born in 849 AD and died in 899 AD (aged 50 years)



Did You know

By 870 AD Northumberland, East Anglia and Mercia had fallen to the Viking and Wessex was the only Anglo-Saxon hold out against the Vikings.

King Alfred the great died of the illness called Crohn's disease the illness which forces the body immune system to attack linings of the intestines.

Alfred forfeited of the towns formed the basis of the English system of boroughs and shires. Alfred believed that free born English boys should receive an education and he set up a school at his court to educate his sons as well as those the nobles and others of lesser birth.