

I'VE ALWAYS FOUND PEACE HERE,
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...

EVEN IN EXILE, THE
WATER WAS A
SOLACE TO ME.

BUT THERE CAN BE
NO SOLACE NOW.

NOT FOR
ANY OF US.

SWIFTLY, HARRIER.
IF I KNOW MY SISTER,
HER EFFORTS ARE
FAR FROM SPENT.
WE--

AH!

KEE!!





MACBETH'S HOME HAS A PLEASANT SEAT, BANQUO. INDEED, NO CASTLE COULD WANT BETTER POSITIONING.

I HAVE OFTEN THOUGHT SO MYSELF, MY KING.



I'VE NEVER SEEN MORE MARTLETS ON A STRUCTURE. PROOF OF GOOD AIR IF MY MOTHER IS TO BE BELIEVED.

FOOLS, PADDOCK. ALL OF THEM. THEY SEE SWEET BIRDS AND THINK SWEET AIR MUST DRAW THEM.

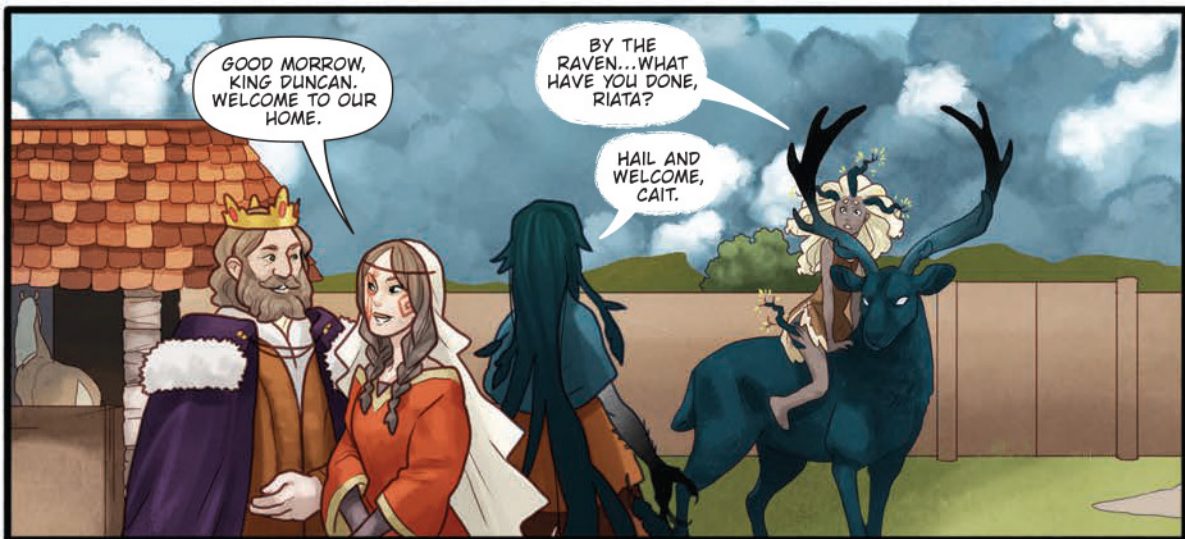


BUT AIR IS NOT THE ONLY THING THAT DRAWS A MARTLET TO A PLACE.



CHILDREN HAVE DIED HERE, PADDOCK. MANY OF THEM.

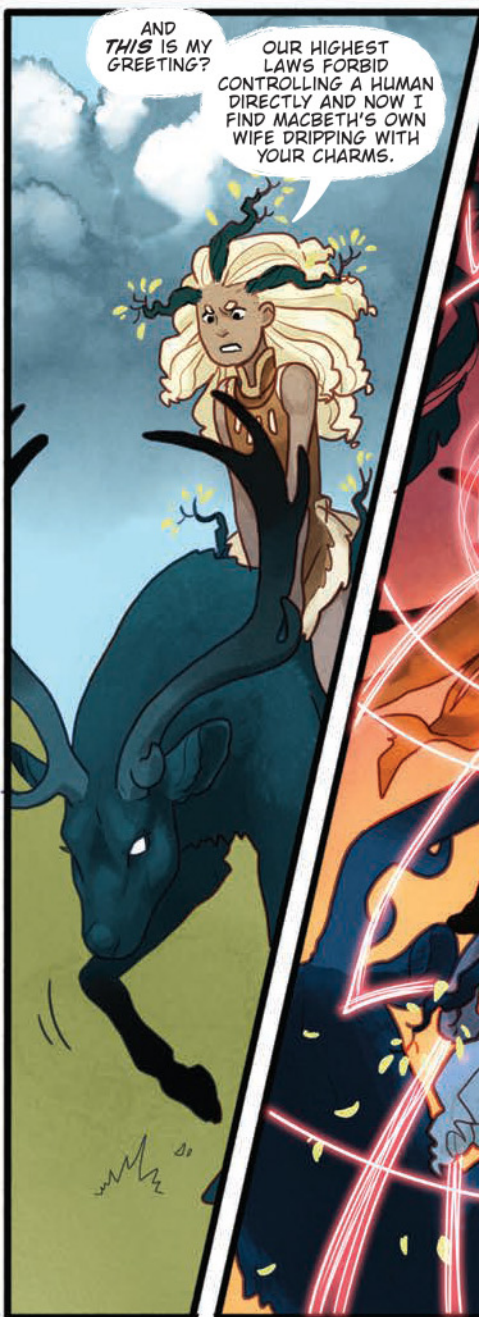
AH! HONORED HOSTESS!



GOOD MORROW, KING DUNCAN. WELCOME TO OUR HOME.

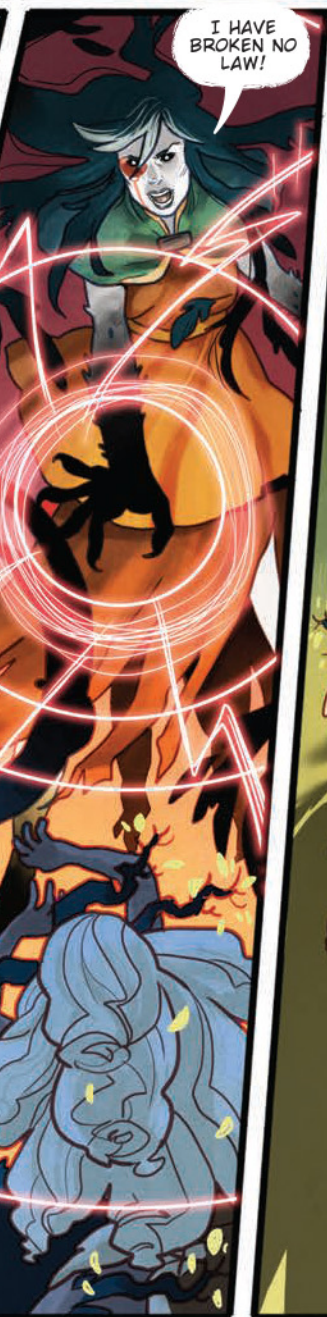
BY THE RAVEN...WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, RIATA?

HAIL AND WELCOME, CAIT.



AND THIS IS MY GREETING?

OUR HIGHEST LAWS FORBID CONTROLLING A HUMAN DIRECTLY AND NOW I FIND MACBETH'S OWN WIFE DRIPPING WITH YOUR CHARMS.



I HAVE BROKEN NO LAW!



THE WOMAN GRUOCH PRAYED TO ME, BEGGED FOR MY HELP. I HAD EVERY RIGHT TO ANSWER HER.

SHE PRAYED TO **SOMEONE**, RIATA. BUT I DOUBT SHE CALLED **YOUR** NAME.

SHE PRAYED FOR HELP, CAIT. IT IS HELP THAT ANSWERED.



YOU DO NOT
FRIGHTEN ME,
GIRL.

YOU MAY HIDE
BEHIND THE LETTER
OF OUR LAWS,
PRETENDING THAT
THIS DOESN'T CUT
AGAINST THE
GRAIN.



BUT DON'T
YOU DARE THINK
ME STUPID ENOUGH
TO BE FOOLED
BY IT.

YOU HAVE
TWISTED AS FAR
AS THE WICK WILL
TURN, RIATA. KEEP
THE WIFE, BUT DO
NOT TOUCH THE
THANE.

YOU ARE BOUND
TO MY JUDGEMENT, RIATA.
I WILL NOT HAVE MACBETH
HURLED OFF A CLIFF AND
YOU SAYING HE JUMPED OF
HIS OWN VOLITION.

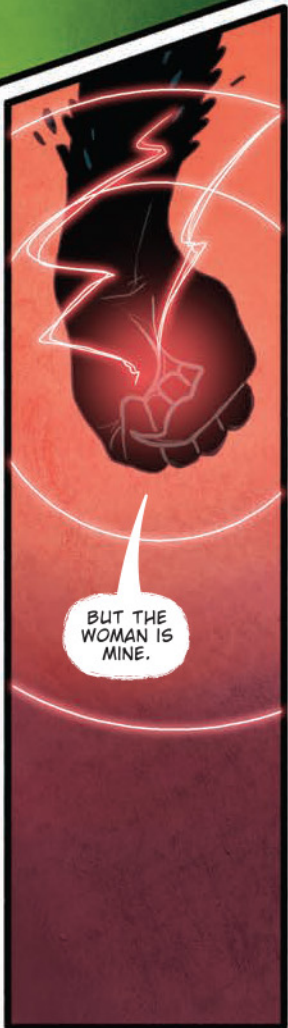


...APOLOGIES
FOR THE OFFENSE
IF OFFENSE WAS
TAKEN.



I GAVE
MY WORD, CAIT.
BUT HAVE IT AGAIN
IF IT REASSURES
YOU.

MACBETH WILL
NOT BE TOUCHED,
EVEN IF HE BEGS
FOR IT.



BUT THE
WOMAN IS
MINE.