

MACHEALTH

WITCH 1 *Illness* Where shall we three meet again?

WITCH 2 *Disease* In thunder, lightning or in the rain?

WITCH 3 *Obesity*

Anon ! ANON!

When the battle is lost or won.

WITCH !: A battle? Is it right?

Hurray. We wanna fight.

WITCH 2: Which battle? Which fight?

Tell me, sisters of the night.

WITCH 1: I will tell you two

The battle between evil and good

WITCH 2 : Tell me more. Tell me plus

Will we win or will we lose?

WITCH 1: Sister Obesity and sister Disease

Our power will never cease!!

WITCH 3(Obesity): What do you think , sister Illness

Shall I ever defeat Fitness?

WITCHES: A drum! A drum! Someone does come!!

WITCHES: Zipiti zusa, zipiti iè.

Spirit of Darkness

tell us

who's that?

SPIRIT OF DARKNESS: Witches witches burning bright

in the forest of the night

What immortal hand or eye

could frame your fearful symmetry?

That man is MACHEALTH and his friend Banquo mac Fitness is with him.

MACFITNESS: ahh. Who are those creatures . are they real? They 've got a beard. Are they men or women?
(to Obesity) You should eat less!!

WITCH 1: Heil MACHEALTH, Thane of Healthdom

MACHEALTH: Yes. My name is Machealth. And my kingdom is healthy.

WITCH 2 Heil Machealth Lord of Fitness

MACHEALTH: Actually (pointing to his friend)) He is lord of fitness.

WITCH 3: Heil Machealth that shalt be UNHEALTHY KING

MACHEALTH: What do you mean? Tell me more. Tell me more.

WITCHES: Ahhhh! Ahhh!

SCENA 2

MACHEALTH: Dear wife. I met three witches who told me strange things.....

LADY Cancerbeth they hailed me "Thane of healthdom, Lord of fitness and...KING!!!! you are. And Fit. And you will be what you are promised. Ahhhhh) Yet I do fear your nature. It is too full of the milk of human kindness and healthy habits to catch the nearest way and kill KING DIET.

You would never play false. Sol will pour my evil spirits in your ears.....ahh ahhh (risata diabolica)

Scena 3

MACHEALTH: Heil . My dear king. Welcome to my humble castle. I guess you must be hungry and tired. I prepared a healthy dinner for you. Vegetables, fruit, cereals, brown bread, still water, pulses...

And I also prepared a room for you and your body guards. Is it ok for you?

KING DIET: Thanks for your hospitality. I know I can count on you

Ohhh bananas : My favourite. They are high in vitamins. And ... vedi lista healthy food Ohh...

1st **GROOM**: Look. There's Lady CANCERBETH there.

2nd **GrOOM**: I don't like her. I prefer Machealthù

1st **GROOM**: I prefer the KING

2nd **GROOM**: I prefer you.

GROOMS:! WE ARE HAPPY.DID you know that happiness help people to stay healthy??

LadyCANCERBETH: Ahhhhh. Here you are. Chips, crisps, ketchup, pre-cooked food, frozen food(Findus, ecc.). And last but not least... FIZZY DRINKS and ALCOHOL instead of Water. AHHHHHHH!!!!

(offer I drinks) Here you are. For your devotion to the king.

BODYGUARDS: bevono e si addormentano svenuti dopo le pantomime in cui rivelano la loro natura gay.Tolgono le giacche e rivelano accessori femminili. Ciabatte e top sexy.

SCENE 4

LADYCANCERBETH: They fell asleep. They are sleeping. It is time to act. MACHEALTH COME

MACHEALTH:). I can't I can't. He's my guest, my king, my friend!!

LADY CANCERBETH: Did you finish?

MACHEALTH: I can't I can't

LADY CANCERBETH: you are. Stupid. Don't be coward. Don't be afraid. Kill him and you will become king. And I will become queen.

MACHEALTH: To kill or not to kill. To be healthy or to be unhealthy? Ah that's the rub.

KING DIET: (si alza) what are you doing?

MACHEALTH: lo uccide.Oh my God. I have killed health!!!!!!What shall my life be like?

SCENA 5

After the murder Machealth becomes king and lady Cancerbeth queen .
But will they be happy ever after?

Lady Cancerbeth looks very different . She is fat and sick . and her remorse has driven her mad She keeps walking and talking in her sleep. She is obsessed with images of blood and her words reveal the crimes that she and her husband have committed.

Machealth has become sick, unhealthy and indifferent to life and even to his wife's death. He's an automaton without hopes and ambition.

His glory is going to fall.

LADY CANCERBETH: (diventata obesa) e brutta My hands are dirty with blood)My hands are red. My hands are red.

GROOMS:The queen, my lord, is dead.

Machealth): She should have died before.

Out Out brief candle. We have killed health and fitness and diet. Now Life is a tale told by an idiot signifying nothing.