

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

**MACBETH**

Act III, scene 2: Lennox Soliloquy  
(2-7 voices)

The night has been unruly:  
where we lay, our chimneys were blown down;  
and, as they say, Lamentings heard i' the air;  
strange screams of death, and prophesying with accents  
terrible...  
Of dire combustion and confused events new hatch'd to  
the woeful time:  
the obscure bird clamour'd the livelong night:  
some say, the earth was feverous and did shake