

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**  
**Summer 2017**

# MACBETH

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## CAST OF CHARACTERS

1. MACBETH (4 actors/flexible: Macbeth 1, 2, 3, 4)
2. FIRST WITCH / FLEANCE
3. SECOND WITCH / MESSENGER (trees)
4. THIRD WITCH / MESSENGER (Macduff)
5. BANQUO / MURDERER (Macduff)
6. MACDUFF
7. ROSS / FIRST APPARITION/ YOUNG MACDUFF
8. MALCOLM / SECOND APPARITION / DOCTOR /MESSENGER
9. LENNOX / GENTLEWOMAN / THIRD APPARITION
- 10.LADY MACBETH (2 actors: Lady 1, 2)
11. LADY MACDUFF / SARGEANT /FIRST MURDERER
- 12.SECOND MURDERER/SIWARD/KING DUNCAN
- 13.PORTER/ZEV
- 14.PORTER/JAMES

## SCENE BREAKDOWN

1. Three witches meet to declare their work on Macbeth  
*Witch 1, 2, 3*
2. King Duncan hears of Macbeth's heroism and declares him Cawdor  
*Duncan, Malcolm, Lennox, Sargeant*
3. Three witches declare prophecies and MB hears news of Cawdor  
*Witch 1, 2, 3, Macbeth, Banquo, Ross, Duncan, Malcolm*
4. Hatching plans to kill Duncan  
*Lady MB, Messenger, MB, Duncan (others)*
5. Doubt before the murder  
*MB, Lady MB*
6. Macbeth and Banquo talk; dagger monologue  
*MB, Banquo, Fleance*
7. After Duncan's murder  
*MB, Lady MB*
8. Duncan discovered  
*Porters, Macduff, MB, Lady MB, Lennox, Malcolm, Banquo*
9. Suspicions  
*Macduff, Ross*
10. MB plans to murder Banquo  
*MB, Banquo, Murderer 1, 2*
11. Banquo Killed  
*Murderer 1, 2, Banquo, Fleance*
12. Banquet with a Ghost  
*MB, Murderer 1, 2, Lady MB, Lennox, Ross, Lords, Ghost*
13. Witches' Brew, Macbeth visit  
*Witch 1, 2, 3, MB, Apparition 1, 2, 3, Lennox*
14. Macduff Family Killed  
*Lady Macduff, Son, Ross, Murderer*
15. Macduff hears news and swears revenge  
*Malcolm, Macduff, Ross*
16. Lady Macbeth Mad Scene  
*Doctor, Gentlewoman, Lady MB*
17. Macbeth hears news of Lady Macbeth's death  
*Macbeth, Seyton?? Lennox??, Messenger*
18. Army approaches against Macbeth  
*Malcolm, Macduff, ( Ross and army)*
19. Final Fight  
*MB, Macduff, Young Siward?? All others, Army*

## **\*PROLOGUE\***

Is this a dagger which I see before me,  
The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.

I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.

Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible  
To feeling as to sight?

or art thou but A dagger of the mind, a false creation,  
Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain?

I see thee yet, in form as palpable  
As this which now I draw.

Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going;  
And such an instrument I was to use.

Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses,  
Or else worth all the rest;

I see thee still, And on thy blade and dudgeon gouts of blood,  
Which was not so before.

There's no such thing: It is the bloody business which informs  
Thus to mine eyes.

Now o'er the one halfworld Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams  
abuse The curtain'd sleep;

witchcraft celebrates Pale Hecate's offerings, and wither'd murder,  
Alarum'd by his sentinel, the wolf,

Whose howl's his watch, thus with his stealthy pace. With  
Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design Moves like a ghost.

Thou sure and firm-set earth, Hear not my steps, which way they  
walk, for fear Thy very stones prate of my whereabouts,

And take the present horror from the time, Which now suits with it.

Whiles I threat, he lives: Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath  
gives.

I go, and it is done; the bell invites me.

Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell

**ALL:**

That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

## **SCENE 1.**

**The heath, as PROLOGUE company exit.**

**FIRST WITCH**

When shall we three meet again  
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

**SECOND WITCH**

When the hurlyburly's done,  
When the battle's lost and won.

**THIRD WITCH**

That will be ere the set of sun.

**FIRST WITCH**

Where the place?

**SECOND WITCH**

Upon the heath.

**THIRD WITCH**

There to meet with Macbeth.

*[Exeunt]*

**\*1<sup>st</sup> FULL COMPANY BATTLE SCENE\***

## SCENE 2

### A camp on the heath near Forres.

*Alarum within. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, LENNOX, with ATTENDANTS, meeting a bleeding SERGEANT*

**DUNCAN**

What bloody man is that?

**MALCOLM**

Hail, brave friend!

Say to the king the knowledge of the broil

**SERGEANT**

Doubtful it stood;

The merciless Macdonwald--from the western isles  
is supplied, but all's too weak.

For brave Macbeth--well he deserves that name--

And fix'd his head upon our battlements.

**DUNCAN**

O valiant cousin!

**SERGEANT**

Mark, king of Scotland, mark:

the Norweyan lord surveying vantage,

Began a fresh assault.

**DUNCAN**

Dismay'd not this

Our captains, Macbeth and Banquo?

**SERGEANT**

Yes; as sparrows eagles.

I must report they were

As cannons overcharged with double cracks, so they

Doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe.

**DUNCAN**

So well thy words become thee as thy wounds;  
They smack of honour both.

*[Exit SERGEANT, attended]*

Who comes here?

*[Enter ROSS]*

**MALCOLM**

The worthy thane of Ross.

**ROSS**

God save the king!  
Norway himself, with terrible numbers,  
Assisted by that most disloyal traitor  
The thane of Cawdor, began a dismal conflict;  
And, to conclude, the victory fell on us.

**DUNCAN**

No more that thane of Cawdor shall deceive us.  
Go pronounce his present death,  
And with his former title greet Macbeth.

**ROSS**

I'll see it done.

**DUNCAN**

What he hath lost noble Macbeth hath won.

*[Exeunt]*

### **SCENE 3**

**A heath near Forres.**

*Enter the three WITCHES*

**ALL**

Fair is foul, and foul is fair:

Hover through the fog and filthy air.  
Peace! the charm's wound up.

**THIRD WITCH**

A drum, a drum!  
Macbeth doth come.

*[Enter MACBETH and BANQUO]*

**MACBETH**

So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

**BANQUO**

What are these,  
So wither'd and so wild in their attire,  
That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,  
And yet are on't?

**MACBETH**

Speak, if you can: what are you?

**FIRST WITCH**

All hail, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Glamis!

**SECOND WITCH**

All hail, Macbeth, hail to thee, thane of Cawdor!

**THIRD WITCH**

All hail, Macbeth, that shalt be king hereafter!

**BANQUO**

Good sir, why do you start; and seem to fear  
Things that do sound so fair? *(to the witches)* My noble partner  
You greet with present grace and great prediction  
Of noble having: to me you speak not.  
If you can look into the seeds of time,  
And say which grain will grow and which will not,  
Speak then to me.

**FIRST WITCH**

Hail!

**SECOND WITCH**

Hail!

**THIRD WITCH**

Hail!

**FIRST WITCH**

Lesser than Macbeth, and greater.

**SECOND**

Not so happy, yet much happier.

**THIRD WITCH**

Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none:

**WITCHES**

So all hail, Macbeth and Banquo!

**MACBETH**

Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell me more:  
Say how you owe this strange intelligence.  
Speak, I charge you.

*Witches vanish*

**BANQUO**

The earth hath bubbles, as the water has,  
And these are of them. Whither are they vanish'd?

**MACBETH**

Into the air; and what seem'd corporal melted  
As breath into the wind. Would they had stay'd!

**BANQUO**

Were such things here as we do speak about?  
Or have we eaten on the insane root  
That takes the reason prisoner?

**MACBETH**

Your children shall be kings.

**BANQUO**

You shall be king.

**MACBETH**

And thane of Cawdor too: went it not so?

**BANQUO**

To the selfsame tune and words. Who's here?

*Enter ROSS*

**ROSS**

The king hath happily received, Macbeth,  
The news of thy success.  
He bade me, from him, call thee thane of Cawdor.

**BANQUO**

What, can the devil speak true?

**MACBETH**

The thane of Cawdor lives: why do you dress me  
In borrow'd robes?

*[Aside]* Glamis, and thane of Cawdor!

The greatest is behind.

*[To ROSS]*

Thanks for your pains.

*[To BANQUO]*

Do you not hope your children shall be kings,  
When those that gave the thane of Cawdor to me  
Promised no less to them?  
Think upon what hath chanced, and, at more time,  
Let us speak our free hearts each to other.

**BANQUO**

Very gladly.

*[Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, and soldiers]*

**DUNCAN**

O worthiest cousin! Only I have left to say,  
More is thy due than more than all can pay.

**MACBETH**

The service and the loyalty I owe,  
In doing it, pays itself.

**DUNCAN**

Noble Banquo,  
That hast no less deserved, nor must be known  
No less to have done so.  
From hence to Inverness,  
And bind us further to you.

**MACBETH**

I'll be myself the harbinger and make joyful  
The hearing of my wife with your approach;  
So humbly take my leave.

**DUNCAN**

My worthy Cawdor!

**MACBETH**

*[Aside]* Stars, hide your fires;  
Let not light see my black and deep desires. *[Exit]*

**DUNCAN**

Let's after him,  
Whose care is gone before to bid us welcome:  
It is a peerless kinsman.

*[Flourish. Exeunt]*

## **SCENE 4.**

## **Inverness. Macbeth's castle.**

*[Enter LADY MACBETH, reading a letter]*

### **LADY MACBETH**

'They met me in the day of success.  
These weird sisters saluted me, and referred  
me to the coming on of time, with 'Hail, king that  
shalt be!'  
Glamis thou art, and Cawdor; and shalt be  
What thou art promised: yet do I fear thy nature;  
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness  
To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great;  
Art not without ambition, but without  
The illness should attend it.  
Hie thee hither,  
That I may pour my spirits in thine ear;  
And chastise with the valour of my tongue  
All that impedes thee from the golden round.

*[Enter a Messenger]*

What is your tidings?

### **Messenger**

The king comes here to-night.

### **LADY MACBETH**

Thou'rt mad to say it:  
Is not thy master with him?

### **Messenger**

So please you, it is true: our thane is coming. *[Exit]*

### **LADY MACBETH**

The raven himself is hoarse  
That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan

Under my battlements. Come, you spirits  
That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here,  
And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full  
Of direst cruelty! make thick my blood;  
Stop up the access and passage to remorse,  
That no compunctious visitings of nature  
Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between  
The effect and it! Come to my woman's breasts,  
And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers,  
Wherever in your sightless substances  
You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night,  
And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell,  
That my keen knife see not the wound it makes,  
Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark,  
To cry 'Hold, hold!'

*[Enter MACBETH]*

Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor!

**MACBETH**

My dearest love,  
Duncan comes here to-night.

**LADY MACBETH**

And when goes hence?

**MACBETH**

To-morrow, as he purposes.

**LADY MACBETH**

O, never  
Shall sun that morrow see!  
Your face, my thane, is as a book where men  
May read strange matters. To beguile the time,  
Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye,  
Look like the innocent flower,  
But be the serpent under't.

**MACBETH**

We will speak further.

**LADY MACBETH**

Only look up clear;  
To alter favour ever is to fear:  
Leave all the rest to me.

*[Exit Macbeth]*

*[Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, BANQUO, LENNOX, MACDUFF, ROSS,  
and Attendants]*

**DUNCAN**

See, see, our honour'd hostess! Where's thy thane?  
We coursed him at the heels, but he rides well;  
Fair and noble hostess,  
We are your guest to-night.

**LADY MACBETH**

Your servants ever  
Have theirs, themselves and what is theirs, in count,  
To make their audit at your highness' pleasure,  
Still to return your own.

**DUNCAN**

Give me your hand;  
Conduct me to mine host: we love him highly,  
And shall continue our graces towards him.  
By your leave, hostess.

*[Exeunt]*

## **SCENE 5.**

**Macbeth's castle.**

*[Enter divers Servants with dishes and service, and pass over the stage.  
Then enter MACBETH.]*

**MACBETH**

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well  
It were done quickly: if the assassination....  
Could trammel up the consequence, and catch  
With his surcease success; that but this blow  
Might be the be-all and the end-all here,  
But here, upon this bank and shoal of time,  
We'd jump the life to come. But in these cases  
We still have judgment here; that we but teach  
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return  
To plague the inventor. I have no spur  
To prick the sides of my intent, but only  
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself  
And falls on the other.

*[Enter LADY MACBETH]*

How now! what news?

**LADY MACBETH**

He has almost supp'd: why have you left the chamber?

**MACBETH**

We will proceed no further in this business:  
He hath honour'd me of late.

**LADY MACBETH**

Was the hope drunk  
Wherein you dress'd yourself? hath it slept since?  
And wakes it now, to look so green and pale  
At what it did so freely?

**MACBETH**

I prithee, peace:  
I dare do all that may become a man;  
Who dares do more is none.

**LADY MACBETH**

What beast was't, then,  
That made you break this enterprise to me?  
When you durst do it, then you were a man;

**MACBETH**

If we should fail?

**LADY MACBETH**

We fail! But screw your courage to the sticking place and we'll not fail.  
When Duncan is asleep  
His chamberlains will I with wine so ply  
That their drenched natures lie as in a death.  
What then cannot you and I perform upon  
The unguarded Duncan?

**MACBETH**

Will it not be received,  
When we have mark'd with blood those sleepy two  
Of his own chamber and used their very daggers,  
That they have done't?

**LADY MACBETH**

Who dares receive it other,  
As we shall make our griefs and clamour roar  
Upon his death?

**MACBETH**

I am settled.  
Away, and mock the time with fairest show:  
False face must hide what the false heart doth know. *[Exeunt]*

**SCENE 6**

**Court of Macbeth's castle.**

*[Enter BANQUO, and FLEANCE bearing a torch before him]*

**BANQUO**

How goes the night, boy?

**FLEANCE**

The moon is down; I have not heard the clock.

**BANQUO**

And she goes down at twelve.

**FLEANCE**

I take't, 'tis later, sir.

*Enter MACBETH*

**BANQUO**

Who's there?

**MACBETH**

A friend.

**BANQUO**

What, sir, not yet at rest? The king's a-bed:  
I dreamt last night of the three weird sisters:  
To you they have show'd some truth.

**MACBETH**

I think not of them:  
Yet, when we can entreat an hour to serve,  
We would spend it in some words upon that business,  
If you would grant the time.

**BANQUO**

At your kind'st leisure.

**MACBETH**

If you shall cleave to my consent, when 'tis,  
It shall make honour for you.

**BANQUO**

So I lose none In seeking to augment it  
I shall be counsell'd.

**MACBETH**

Good repose the while!

**BANQUO**

Thanks, sir: the like to you!

*[Exeunt BANQUO and FLEANCE]*

**MACBETH**

Is this a dagger which I see before me,  
The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.  
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.

*[A bell rings]*

I go, and it is done; the bell invites me.  
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell  
That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

*[Exit]*

**SCENE 7**

**The same.**

*[Enter LADY MACBETH]*

**LADY MACBETH**

That which hath made them drunk hath made me bold;  
Hark! Peace!

It was the owl that shriek'd. He is about it:  
The doors are open.

Alack, I am afraid they have awaked,  
And 'tis not done. The attempt and not the deed  
Confounds us. Hark! I laid their daggers ready;  
He could not miss 'em. Had he not resembled  
My father as he slept, I had done't.

*[Enter MACBETH]*

My husband!

**MACBETH**

I have done the deed. Didst thou not hear a noise?

**LADY MACBETH**

I heard the owl scream and the crickets cry. Did not you speak?

**MACBETH**

When?

**LADY MACBETH**

Now.

**MACBETH**

As I descended?

**LADY MACBETH**

Ay.

**MACBETH**

*[Looking on his hands]*

This is a sorry sight.

**LADY MACBETH**

A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight.

**MACBETH**

Methought I heard a voice cry 'Sleep no more!....  
Macbeth does murder sleep', the innocent sleep,  
Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care.

**LADY MACBETH**

What do you mean?

**MACBETH**

Still it cried 'Sleep no more!' to all the house:  
'Glamis hath murder'd sleep, and therefore Cawdor  
Shall sleep no more; Macbeth shall sleep no more.'

**LADY MACBETH**

Who was it that thus cried? Why, worthy thane,  
You do unbend your noble strength, to think  
So brainsickly of things. Go get some water,  
And wash this filthy witness from your hand.  
Why did you bring these daggers from the place?  
They must lie there: go carry them; and smear  
The sleepy grooms with blood.

**MACBETH**

I'll go no more:  
I am afraid to think what I have done; Look on't again I dare not.

**LADY MACBETH**

Infirm of purpose!  
Give me the daggers: the sleeping and the dead  
Are but as pictures. Tis the eye of childhood that fears a painted devil. If he  
do bleed, I'll gild the faces of the grooms withal, for it must seem their guilt.

*[Exit LADY MACBETH. Knocking within.]*

**MACBETH**

Whence is that knocking?  
How is't with me, when every noise appals me?  
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood  
Clean from my hand?

*[Re-enter LADY MACBETH]*

**LADY MACBETH**

My hands are of your colour; but I shame  
To wear a heart so white.

*[Knocking within]*

I hear a knocking  
At the south entry: retire we to our chamber;  
A little water clears us of this deed:

How easy is it, then!

*[Knocking within]*

Hark! more knocking.

Get on your nightgown, lest occasion call us,  
And show us to be watchers. Be not lost  
So poorly in your thoughts.

**MACBETH**

To know my deed, 'twere best not know myself.

*[Knocking within]*

Wake Duncan with thy knocking! I would thou couldst!

*[Exeunt]*

## SCENE 8

**The same.**

**PORTER/ZEV:** Here's a knocking indeed! If a man were porter of hell-gate, he should have old turning the key.

**PORTER/JAMES:** *[Knocking within]*  
Knock, knock, knock! Who's there, i' the name of Beelzebub? Here's a farmer, that hanged himself on the expectation of plenty: come in time; have napkins enow about you; here you'll sweat for't.

**PORTER/ZEV:** *[Knocking within]*  
Knock, knock! Who's there, in the other devil's name? Faith, here's an equivocator, that could swear in both the scales against either scale; who committed treason enough for God's sake, yet could not equivocate to heaven: O, come in, equivocator.

**PORTER/JAMES:** *[Knocking within]*  
Knock, knock, knock! Who's there? Faith, here's an English tailor come hither, for stealing out of a French hose: come in, tailor; here you may roast your goose.

**PORTER/ZEV:** *[Knocking within]*  
Knock, knock; never at quiet! What are you? But this place is too cold for hell. I'll devil-porter it no further: I had thought to have let in some of all professions that go the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire.

**PORTER/JAMES:** *[Knocking within]* Anon, anon!

**PORTER/ZEV:** I pray you...

**BOTH:** Remember the porter.

*[Opens the gate]* 

*[Enter MACDUFF and LENNOX.]*

**MACDUFF**

Was it so late friend ere you went to bed that you do lie so late?

**PORTER/JAMES**

'Faith sir, we were carousing till the second bell.

**MACDUFF**

I believe drink gave thee the lie last night.

**PORTER/ZEV**

That it did, sir, i' the very throat on me: but I requited him for his lie; and, I think, being too strong for him...

**MACDUFF**

Is thy master stirring?

*[Enter MACBETH]*

Our knocking has awaked him; here he comes.

**LENNOX**

Good morrow, noble sir.

**MACBETH**

Good morrow, both.

**MACDUFF**

Is the king stirring, worthy thane?

**MACBETH**

Not yet.

**MACDUFF**

He did command me to call timely on him:  
I have almost slipp'd the hour.

**MACBETH**

I'll bring you to him.

**MACDUFF**

I'll make so bold to call,  
For 'tis my limited service.

*[Exit]*

**LENNOX**

Goes the king hence to-day?

**MACBETH**

He does: he did appoint so.

**LENNOX**

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.

**MACBETH**

'Twas a rough night.

**LENNOX**

My young remembrance cannot parallel  
A fellow to it.

*[Re-enter MACDUFF]*

**MACDUFF**

O horror, horror, horror!

**MACBETH and LENNOX**

What's the matter.

**MACDUFF**

Confusion now hath made his masterpiece!

Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope  
The Lord's anointed temple, and stole thence  
The life o' the building!

**LENNOX**

Mean you his majesty?

**MACDUFF**

See, and then speak yourselves.....*[Exeunt MACBETH and LENNOX]*

Awake, awake!  
Ring the alarum-bell. Murder and treason!  
Banquo! Malcolm! awake!

*[Bell rings. Enter LADY MACBETH]*

**LADY MACBETH**

What's the business,  
That such a hideous trumpet calls to parley  
The sleepers of the house? speak, speak!

**MACDUFF**

O gentle lady,  
'Tis not for you to hear what I can speak:

*[Enter BANQUO]*

O Banquo, Banquo,  
Our royal master 's murder'd!

**LADY MACBETH**

Woe, alas!  
What, in our house?

**BANQUO**

Too cruel any where.

*[Re-enter MACBETH and LENNOX, with ROSS]*

*[Enter MALCOLM]*

**MALCOLM**

What is amiss?

**MACDUFF**

Your royal father 's murder'd.

**MALCOLM**

O, by whom?

**LENNOX**

Those of his chamber, as it seem'd, had done 't:  
Their hands and faces were an badged with blood;  
So were their daggers, which unwiped we found  
Upon their pillows.

**MACBETH**

O, yet I do repent me of my fury,  
That I did kill them.

**MACDUFF**

Wherefore did you so?

**MACBETH**

Here lay Duncan,  
His silver skin laced with his golden blood;  
There, the murderers,  
Steep'd in the colours of their trade; who could refrain,  
That had a heart to love?

**LADY MACBETH**

Help me hence, ho!

**BANQUO**

Look to the lady:

*[LADY MACBETH is escorted out]*

Let us meet,

And question this most bloody piece of work,  
To know it further.

**ALL**

Well contented.

*[Exeunt all but MALCOLM ]*

**MALCOLM**

What will you do? No consorting with them:

To show an unfelt sorrow is an office

Which the false man does easy. I'll to England.

Therefore, to horse;

And let me not be dainty of leave-taking. *[Exit]*

## SCENE 9

### **Outside Macbeth's castle.**

*[Enter ROSS and MACDUFF]*

#### **ROSS**

How goes the world, sir, now?

#### **MACDUFF**

Why, see you not?

#### **ROSS**

Is't known who did this more than bloody deed?

#### **MACDUFF**

Those that Macbeth hath slain.

#### **ROSS**

Alas, the day!

What good could they pretend?

#### **MACDUFF**

They were suborn'd:

Malcolm the king's son,

Is stol'n away and fled; which puts upon him

Suspicion of the deed.

#### **ROSS**

Then 'tis most like

The sovereignty will fall upon Macbeth.

#### **MACDUFF**

He is already named, and gone to Scone

To be invested.

#### **ROSS**

Then will you to Scone?

#### **MACDUFF**

No, cousin, I'll to Fife.

**ROSS**

Well, I will thither.

**MACDUFF**

Well, may you see things well done there: adieu!  
Lest our old robes sit easier than our new!

**ROSS**

God's benison go with you; and with those  
That would make good of bad, and friends of foes!

*[Exeunt]*

## **SCENE 10**

**Forres. The palace.**

*[Enter BANQUO]*

**BANQUO**

Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor, Glamis, all,  
As the weird women promised, and, I fear,  
Thou play'dst most foully for't: yet it was said  
It should not stand in thy posterity,  
But that myself should be the root and father  
Of many kings. If there come truth from them--  
As upon thee, Macbeth, their speeches shine--  
May they not be my oracles as well,  
And set me up in hope? But hush! no more.

*[Sennet sounded. Enter MACBETH, as king, LADY MACBETH, as queen,  
LENNOX, ROSS, Lords, Ladies, and Attendants]*

**MACBETH**

Here's our chief guest.

To-night we hold a solemn supper sir,  
And I'll request your presence.

**BANQUO**

Let your highness  
Command upon me; to the which my duties  
Are with a most indissoluble tie  
For ever knit.

**MACBETH**

Ride you this afternoon?

**BANQUO**

Ay, my good lord.  
Only as far as will fill up the time  
'Twi'xt this and supper.

**MACBETH**

Fail not our feast.

**BANQUO**

I will not.

**MACBETH**

Hie you to horse: adieu,  
Till you return at night. Goes Fleance with you?

**BANQUO**

Ay, my good lord: our time does call upon 's.

**MACBETH**

I wish your horses swift and sure of foot;  
Farewell.

*[Exeunt all but MACBETH]*

Our fears in Banquo  
Stick deep; He chid the sisters  
When first they put the name of king upon me,  
And bade them speak to him: then prophet-like

They hail'd him father to a line of kings:  
Who's there!

*[Enter two MURDERERS]*

Was it not yesterday we spoke together?

**FIRST MURDERER**

It was, so please your highness.

**MACBETH**

Both of you  
Know Banquo was your enemy.

**BOTH MURDERERS**

True, my lord.

**MACBETH**

So is he mine; and I must wail his fall  
Who I myself struck down; and thence it is,  
That I do ask your help.

**SECOND MURDERER**

We shall, my lord,  
Perform what you command us.

**MACBETH**

Your spirits shine through you. Within this hour at most  
I will advise you where to plant yourselves;  
For't must be done to-nigh. And  
Fleance his son must embrace the fate  
Of that dark hour.

**BOTH MURDERERS**

We are resolved, my lord.

*[Exeunt MURDERERS]*

**MACBETH**

It is concluded. Banquo, thy soul's flight,

If it find heaven, must find it out to-night.

**LADY MACBETH**

Nought's had, all's spent,  
Where our desire is got without content:  
'Tis safer to be that which we destroy  
Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy.  
How now, my lord! why do you keep alone,  
Of sorriest fancies your companions making,  
Using those thoughts which should indeed have died  
With them they think on? Things without all remedy  
Should be without regard: what's done is done.

*[Exeunt]*

**SCENE 11**

**A park near the palace.**

*[Enter two MURDERERS]*

**FIRST MURDERER**

Stand with me.

**SECOND MURDERER**

Hark! I hear horses.

**BANQUO**

*[Within]* Give us a light there, ho! *[Enter BANQUO, and FLEANCE with a torch]*

**SECOND MURDERER**

'Tis he.

**FIRST MURDERER**

Stand to't.

**BANQUO**

It will be rain to-night.

**SECOND MURDERER**

Let it come down.

*[They set upon BANQUO]*

**BANQUO**

O, treachery! Fly, good Fleance, fly, fly, fly!  
Thou mayst revenge. O slave!

*[Dies. FLEANCE escapes]*

**FIRST MURDERER**

There's but one down; the son is fled.

**SECOND MURDERER**

We have lost  
Best half of our affair.

**FIRST MURDERER**

Well, let's away, and say how much is done.  
*[Exeunt]*

**SCENE 12**

**The same. Hall in the palace.**

*[A banquet prepared. Enter MACBETH, LADY MACBETH, ROSS, LENNOX, Lords, and Attendants]*

**MACBETH**

At first and last the hearty welcome.

**LORDS**

Thanks to your majesty.

*[TWO MURDERERS appear at the door]*

**MACBETH**

Be large in mirth; anon we'll drink a measure  
The table round.

*[Approaching the door]*

There's blood on thy face.

**FIRST MURDERER**

'Tis Banquo's then.

**MACBETH**

Is he dispatch'd?

**FIRST MURDERER**

My lord, his throat is cut; that I did for him.

**MACBETH**

Thou art the best o' the cut-throats.

**SECOND MURDERER**

Most royal sir,  
Fleance is 'scaped.

**MACBETH**

I had else been perfect,  
But now I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confined, bound in  
To saucy doubts and fears. But Banquo's safe?

**SECOND MURDERER**

Ay, my good lord: safe in a ditch he bides,  
With twenty trenched gashes on his head.

**MACBETH**

Thanks for that:  
Get thee gone. *[Exit Murderer]*

**LADY MACBETH**

My royal lord,  
You do not give the cheer:

**MACBETH**

Sweet remembrancer!  
Now, good digestion wait on appetite,  
And health on both!

**LENNOX**

May't please your highness sit.

*[The GHOST OF BANQUO enters, and sits in MACBETH's place]*

**MACBETH**

Here had we now our country's honour roof'd,  
Were the graced person of our Banquo present.

**ROSS**

His absence, sir,  
Lays blame upon his promise. Please't your highness  
To grace us with your royal company.

**MACBETH**

The table's full.

**LENNOX**

Here is a place reserved, sir.

**MACBETH**

Where?

**LENNOX**

Here, my good lord. What is't that moves your highness?

**MACBETH**

Which of you have done this?

**Lords**

What, my good lord?

**MACBETH**

Thou canst not say I did it: never shake  
Thy gory locks at me.

**ROSS**

Gentlemen, rise: his highness is not well.

**LADY MACBETH**

Sit, worthy friends: my lord is often thus,  
The fit is momentary; upon a thought  
He will again be well.  
Are you a man?

**MACBETH**

Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that  
Which might appal the devil.

**LADY MACBETH**

O proper stuff!  
This is the very painting of your fear:  
This is the air-drawn dagger which, you said,  
Led you to Duncan. Shame itself! When all's done,  
You look but on a stool.

*[GHOST OF BANQUO vanishes]*

**MACBETH**

If I stand here, I saw him.

**LADY MACBETH**

Fie, for shame!

**MACBETH**

The times have been,  
That, when the brains were out, the man would die,  
And there an end; but now they rise again,  
And push us from our stools.

**LADY MACBETH**

My worthy lord,  
Your noble friends do lack you.

**MACBETH**

I do forget.

Do not muse at me, my most worthy friends,  
I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing....  
To those that know me.

I drink to the general joy o' the whole table,  
And to our dear friend Banquo, whom we miss;

**LORDS**

Our duties and the pledge.

*[Re-enter GHOST OF BANQUO]*

**MACBETH**

Avaunt! and quit my sight! let the earth hide thee!  
Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold; Thou hast no speculation in  
those eyes Which thou dost glare with

Hence, horrible shadow! Unreal mockery, hence!

*[GHOST OF BANQUO vanishes]*

Why, so: being gone,  
I am a man again. Pray you, sit still.

**LADY MACBETH**

You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting,  
With most admired disorder.

**MACBETH**

Can such things be,  
Now I think you can behold such sights,  
And keep the natural ruby of your cheeks,  
When mine is blanched with fear.

**ROSS**

What sights, my lord?

**LADY MACBETH**

I pray you, speak not; he grows worse and worse;  
At once, good night:  
Stand not upon the order of your going,  
But go at once.

**LENNOX**

Good night; and better health  
Attend his majesty!

**LADY MACBETH**

A kind good night to all!

*[Exeunt all but MACBETH and LADY MACBETH]*

**MACBETH**

It will have blood; they say, blood will have blood.  
I'll tomorrow to the weird sisters. I am bent to know  
By the worst means, the worst.

**LADY MACBETH**

You lack the season of all natures, sleep.

**MACBETH**

Come, we'll to sleep.  
Is the initiate fear that wants hard use: We are yet but young in deed.

## **SCENE 13**

**The heath.** *[Enter the three WITCHES]*

**FIRST WITCH**

Double, double toil and trouble;  
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

**SECOND WITCH**

By the pricking of my thumbs,

Something wicked this way comes.

**THIRD WITCH**

Open, locks,  
Whoever knocks!

*[Enter MACBETH]*

**MACBETH**

How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags!  
What is't you do?

**ALL**

A deed without a name.

**MACBETH**

I conjure you, by that which you profess,  
Howe'er you come to know it, answer me  
To what I ask you.

**FIRST WITCH**

Speak.

**SECOND WITCH**

Demand.

**THIRD WITCH**

We'll answer.

**FIRST WITCH**

Say, if thou'dst rather hear it from our mouths,  
Or from our masters?

**MACBETH**

Call 'em; let me see 'em.

**ALL**

Come, high or low;  
Thyself and office deftly show!

**FIRST APPARITION**

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware Macduff;  
Beware the thane of Fife. Dismiss me. Enough.

**MACBETH**

For thy good caution, thanks; but one word more,--

**FIRST WITCH**

He will not be commanded: here's another,  
More potent than the first.

**SECOND APPARITION**

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!

**MACBETH**

Had I three ears, I'd hear thee.

**SECOND APPARITION**

Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to scorn  
The power of man, for none of woman born  
Shall harm Macbeth.

**MACBETH**

Then live, Macduff: what need I fear of thee?  
But yet I'll make assurance double sure,....  
And take a bond of fate: thou shalt not live.  
What is this  
That rises like the issue of a king,

**ALL**

Listen, but speak not to't.

**THIRD APPARITION**

Be lion-mettled, proud; and take no care  
Who chafes, who frets, or where conspirers are:  
Macbeth shall never vanquish'd be until  
Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill  
Shall come against him.

**MACBETH**

That will never be  
Who can impress the forest, bid the tree  
Unfix his earth-bound root? Yet my heart  
Throbs to know one thing: tell me, if your art  
Can tell so much: shall Banquo's issue ever  
Reign in this kingdom?

**ALL**

Seek to know no more.

**MACBETH**

I will be satisfied: deny me this,  
And an eternal curse fall on you! Let me know.

**FIRST WITCH**

Show!

**SECOND WITCH**

Show!

**THIRD WITCH**

Show!

**ALL**

Show his eyes, and grieve his heart;  
Come like shadows, so depart!

**MACBETH**

Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo: down!  
Horrible sight! Now, I see, 'tis true;

*[The witches vanish]*

**MACBETH**

Where are they? Gone?

*[Enter LENNOX]*

**MACBETH**

Saw you the weird sisters?

**LENNOX**

No, my lord.

**MACBETH**

Came they not by you?

**LENNOX**

No, indeed, my lord.

**MACBETH**

Infected be the air whereon they ride;  
And damn'd all those that trust them!

**LENNOX**

My lord, I bring you word  
Macduff is fled to England.

**MACBETH**

Fled to England!

**LENNOX**

Ay, my good lord. *[Exeunt]*

**MACBETH**

The castle of Macduff I will surprise;  
Seize upon Fife; give to the edge o' the sword  
His wife, his babes, and all unfortunate souls  
That trace him in his line. No boasting like a fool;  
This deed I'll do before this purpose cool.  
But no more sights!

*[Exeunt]*

## **SCENE 14**

**Fife. Macduff's castle.**

*[Enter LADY MACDUFF, her SON, and ROSS]*

**LADY MACDUFF**

What had he done, to make him fly the land?

**ROSS**

You must have patience, madam.

**LADY MACDUFF**

He had none:

His flight was madness: when our actions do not,  
Our fears do make us traitors.

**ROSS**

You know not

Whether it was his wisdom or his fear.

**LADY MACDUFF**

Wisdom! to leave his wife, to leave his babes,  
His mansion and his titles in a place  
From whence himself does fly? He loves us not;

**ROSS**

My dearest coz,

He is noble, wise, judicious, and best knows  
The fits o' the season. I take my leave of you:

Shall not be long but I'll be here again:

Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward  
To what they were before. My pretty cousin,  
Blessing upon you!

*[Exit]*

**SON**

Was my father a traitor, mother?

**LADY MACDUFF**

Ay, that he was.

**SON**

What is a traitor?

**LADY MACDUFF**

Why, one that swears and lies.

**SON**

And be all traitors that do so?

**LADY MACDUFF**

Every one that does so is a traitor, and must be hanged.

**SON**

And must they all be hanged that swear and lie?

**LADY MACDUFF**

Every one.

**SON**

Who must hang them?

**LADY MACDUFF**

Why, the honest men.

**SON**

Then the liars and swearers are fools,  
for there are liars and swearers enow to beat  
the honest men and hang up them.

**LADY MACDUFF**

Poor prattler, how thou talk'st!  
I remember now  
I am in this earthly world; where to do harm  
Is often laudable, to do good sometime  
Accounted dangerous folly. What are these faces?

*[Enter MURDERERS]*

**FIRST MURDERER**

Where is your husband?  
He's a traitor.

**SON**

Thou liest, thou shag-hair'd villain!

**FIRST MURDERER**

What, you egg!  
Young fry of treachery  
Run away, I pray you...

*[Exit LADY MACDUFF, screaming. Exeunt MURDERERS, following her]*

## **SCENE 15**

**England. Before the King's palace.**

*[Enter MALCOLM and MACDUFF]*

**MALCOLM**

Let us seek out some desolate shade.

**MACDUFF**

Let us rather  
Hold fast the mortal sword, and like good men  
Bestride our down-fall'n birthdom.

**MALCOLM**

What I believe I'll wail,  
What I can redress,  
As I shall find the time to friend, I will.  
This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues,  
Was once thought honest: you have loved him well.  
He hath not touch'd you yet. I am young;  
but something

You may deserve of him through me, and wisdom  
To offer up a weak poor innocent lamb  
To appease an angry god.

**MACDUFF**

Bleed, bleed, poor country!  
Great tyranny!

**MALCOLM**

I think our country sinks beneath the yoke;  
It weeps, it bleeds; and each new day a gash  
Is added to her wounds: I think withal  
There would be hands uplifted in my right;  
And here from gracious England have I offer  
Of goodly thousands: but, for all this,  
When I shall tread upon the tyrant's head,  
Or wear it on my sword, yet my poor country  
Shall have more vices than it had before,  
More suffer and more sundry ways than ever,  
By him that shall succeed.

*[Enter ROSS]*

**MACDUFF**

My ever-gentle cousin, welcome hither.  
Stands Scotland where it did?

**ROSS**

Alas, poor country!  
Almost afraid to know itself.  
On Tuesday last,  
A falcon, towering in her pride of place,  
Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at and kill'd. 'Tis said they eat each other.

**MALCOLM**

What's the newest grief?

**ROSS**

I came hither to transport the tidings,  
Which I have heavily borne, For I have words  
That would be howl'd out in the desert air,  
Where hearing should not latch them.

**MACDUFF**

What concern they?

**ROSS**

The main part pertains to you alone.

**MACDUFF**

If it be mine, Keep it not from me, quickly let me have it.

**ROSS**

Let not your ears despise my tongue for ever,  
Your castle is surprised; your wife and babes  
Savagely slaughter'd:

**MALCOLM**

Merciful heaven!  
What, man! Give sorrow words.

**MACDUFF**

My children too?

**ROSS**

Wife, children, servants, all  
That could be found.

**MACDUFF**

He has no children. All my pretty ones?  
Did you say all? O hell-kite! All?  
What, all my pretty chickens and their dam  
At one fell swoop?

**MALCOLM**

Dispute it like a man.

**MACDUFF**

I shall do so;  
But I must also feel it as a man:  
Cut short all intermission; front to front  
Bring thou this fiend of Scotland and myself;  
Within my sword's length set him.

**MALCOLM**

This tune goes manly.  
Receive what cheer you may:  
The night is long that never finds the day.

*[Exeunt]*

**SCENE 16**

**Dunsinane. Ante-room in the castle.**

*[Enter a DOCTOR of Physic and a Waiting-GENTLEWOMAN]*

**DOCTOR**

I have two nights watched with you, but can perceive  
no truth in your report. When was it she last walked?

**GENTLEMAN**

Since his majesty went into the field, I have seen  
her rise from her bed, throw her night-gown upon  
her, unlock her closet, take forth paper, fold it,  
write upon't, read it, afterwards seal it, and again  
return to bed; yet all this while in a most fast sleep.

**DOCTOR**

In this slumbry agitation, besides her walking and other actual performances, what, at any time, have you heard her say?

**GENTLEWOMAN**

That, sir, which I will not report after her.

**DOCTOR**

You may to me: and 'tis most meet you should.

**GENTLEWOMAN**

Neither to you nor any one;

*[Enter LADY MACBETH]*

Lo you, here she comes! This is her very guise; and, upon my life, fast asleep. Observe her; stand close.

**DOCTOR**

You see, her eyes are open.

**GENTLEWOMAN**

Ay, but their sense is shut.

**DOCTOR**

What is it she does now? Look, how she rubs her hands.

**GENTLEWOMAN**

It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing her hands: I have known her continue in this a quarter of an hour.

**LADY MACBETH**

Yet here's a spot.

Out, damned spot! out, I say!

--One: two: why, then, 'tis time to do't.--Hell is murky!

--Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account?

--Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him.

**DOCTOR**

Do you mark that?

**LADY MACBETH**

The thane of Fife had a wife: where is she now?—

What, will these hands ne'er be clean?

**DOCTOR**

Go to, go to; you have known what you should not.

**GENTLEWOMAN**

She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that: heaven knows what she has known.

**LADY MACBETH**

Here's the smell of the blood still: all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!

**DOCTOR**

What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.

**GENTLEWOMAN**

I would not have such a heart.

**LADY MACBETH**

Wash your hands, put on your nightgown; look not so pale.--I tell you yet again, Banquo's buried; he cannot come out on's grave.

**DOCTOR**

Even so?

**LADY MACBETH**

To bed, to bed! there's knocking at the gate:  
come, come, come, come, give me your hand. What's  
done cannot be undone.

--To bed, to bed, to bed!  
*[Exeunt]*

**DOCTOR**

Will she go now to bed?

**GENTLEWOMAN**

Directly.

**DOCTOR**

More needs she the divine than the physician.  
God, God forgive us all! Look after her;  
Remove from her the means of all annoyance,  
And still keep eyes upon her. So, good night:  
I think, but dare not speak.

**GENTLEWOMAN**

Good night, good doctor. *[Exeunt]*

**SCENE 17**

**Dunsinane. Within the castle.**

*[Enter MACBETH, LENNOX and Soldiers, with drum and colours]*

**MACBETH**

Hang out our banners on the outward walls;  
Our castle's strength will laugh a siege to scorn.

*[A cry of women within]*

What is that noise?

**LENNOX**

It is the cry of women, my good lord.

*[Exeunt]*

**MACBETH**

I have almost forgot the taste of fears;  
The time has been, my senses would have cool'd  
To hear a night-shriek; and my fell of hair  
Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir  
As life were in't: I have supp'd full with horrors;  
Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts  
Cannot once start me.

*[Re-enter LENNOX]*

Wherefore was that cry?

**LENNOX**

The queen, my lord, is dead.

**MACBETH**

She should have died hereafter; There would have been a time for such a word.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,  
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day  
To the last syllable of recorded time,  
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusty death.  
Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player  
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage  
And then is heard no more: it is a tale

Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury Signifying nothing.

*[Enter a Messenger]*

**MESSENGER**

Gracious my lord,  
I should report that which I say I saw,  
But know not how to do it.

**MACBETH**

Well, say, sir.

**MESSENGER**

As I did stand my watch upon the hill,  
I look'd toward Birnam, and anon, methought,  
The wood began to move.

**MACBETH**

If thou speak'st false,  
Upon the next tree shalt thou hang alive.  
Ring the alarum-bell! Blow, wind! come, wrack!  
At least we'll die with harness on our back.

*[Exeunt]*

## **\*2nd FULL COMPANY BATTLE SCENE\***

### **SCENE 18**

**Dunsinane. Before the castle.**

*[Enter MALCOLM, MACDUFF, and their Army]*

**MALCOLM**

Now near enough: your leafy screens throw down.  
And show like those you are.

**MACDUFF**

Fare you well.  
Do we but find the tyrant's power to-night,  
Let us be beaten, if we cannot fight.

*[Exeunt]*

## **SCENE 19**

**Another part of the field.**

*[Alarums. Enter MACBETH]*

**MACBETH**

They have tied me to a stake; I cannot fly,  
But, bear-like, I must fight the course. What's he  
That was not born of woman? Such a one  
Am I to fear, or none.

*[Enter SOLDIER]*

**SOLDIER**

What is thy name?

**MACBETH**

Thou'lt be afraid to hear it.

**SOLDIER**

No; though thou call'st thyself a hotter name  
Than any is in hell.

**MACBETH**

My name's Macbeth.

**SOLDIER**

The devil himself could not pronounce a title  
More hateful to mine ear.

**MACBETH**

No, nor more fearful.

**SOLDIER**

Thou liest, abhorred tyrant; with my sword  
I'll prove the lie thou speak'st.

*[They fight and SOLDIER is slain]*

**MACBETH**

Thou wast born of woman But swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn,  
Brandish'd by man that's of a woman born. *[Exit MACBETH]*

*[Enter MACDUFF]*

**MACDUFF**

That way the noise is. Tyrant, show thy face!  
If thou be'st slain and with no stroke of mine,  
My wife and children's ghosts will haunt me still.

**MACBETH**

Why should I play the Roman fool, and die  
On mine own sword?

**MACDUFF**

Turn, hell-hound, turn!

**MACBETH**

Of all men else I have avoided thee:  
But get thee back; my soul is too much charged  
With blood of thine already.

**MACDUFF**

I have no words:  
My voice is in my sword, thou bloodier villain than terms can give thee out!

*[They fight]*

**MACBETH**

I bear a charmed life, which must not yield,  
To one of woman born.

**MACDUFF**

Despair thy charm;  
And let the angel whom thou still hast served  
Tell thee, Macduff was from his mother's womb  
Untimely ripp'd.

**MACBETH**

Accursed be that tongue that tells me so,  
For it hath cow'd my better part of man!  
I'll not fight with thee.

**MACDUFF**

Then yield thee, coward,  
We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are,  
Painted on a pole, and underwrit, 'Here may you see the tyrant.'

**MACBETH**

I will not yield,  
To kiss the ground before young Malcolm's feet.  
Though Birnam wood be come to Dunsinane,  
And thou opposed, being of no woman born,  
Yet I will try the last...before my body, I throw my warlike shield.

*[enter witches]*

Lay on, Macduff, And damn'd be him that first cries, 'Hold'

*[to witches]*

Enough...

*[They fight. MACBETH is slain.]*

*[Enter MALCOLM, ROSS, and full cast]*

**MACDUFF**

Hail, king! for so thou art:  
the time is free:  
I see thee compass'd with thy kingdom's pearl,  
That speak my salutation in their minds;  
Whose voices I desire aloud with mine:  
Hail, King of Scotland!

**ALL**

Hail, King of Scotland!

**MALCOLM**

We shall not spend a large expense of time  
Before we reckon with your several loves.  
We shall call home our exiled friends abroad  
That fled the snares of watchful tyranny  
Of this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen.

**\*ENTER, FULL COMPANY EPILOGUE\***

And pity, like a naked new-born babe, striding to the blast  
Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye...

That tears shall drown the wind.

THE END

## MACBETH Line Count

First Witch	19	Unison	24
Second witch	19		
Third witch	18		
Duncan	37		
Malcolm	48		
Sergeant	16		
Ross	57		
Macbeth	314		
Banquo	57		
Angus	4		
Lady Macbeth	140		
Messenger (to Lady M)	2		
Fleance	0		
Macduff	70		
Lennox	21		
Donalbain	5		
Attendant (brings in murderers)		1	
Murderers of Banquo:			
Murderer 1	13		
Murderer 2	5		
Murderer 3	4		
First Apparition	2		
Second Apparition	4		
Third Apparition	5		
Lady Macduff	19		
Young Macduff	10		
Messenger to Macduffs	5		
Murderers of Macduffs:	4		
Doctor	18		
Gentlewoman	16		

Siward	10
Menteith	1

Seyton	2
Messenger (trees)	6
Young seward	5

TOTAL:

**981**