

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]

1st 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
'Twixt 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