

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

**MACBETH PROJECT**

Macbeth Fears in Banquo Soliloquy, Act 3

To be thus is nothing;

But to be safely thus.

**BOTH:** Our fears in Banquo stick deep;

and in his royalty of nature Reigns that which would be fear'd: 'tis much he dares;  
And, to that dauntless temper of his mind,

He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour to act in safety. There is none but he  
Whose being I do fear:

and, under him, my Genius is rebuked; as, it is said,  
Mark Antony's was by Caesar.

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:

**BOTH:** Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown,

And put a barren sceptre in my gripe, thence to be wrench'd with an unlineal hand,  
No son of mine succeeding. If 't be so, for Banquo's issue have I filed my mind;

**BOTH:** For them the gracious Duncan have I murder'd;

Put rancours in the vessel of my peace only for them; and mine eternal jewel  
Given to the common enemy of man, to make them kings, the seed of Banquo kings!

Rather than so, come fate into the list.

**BOTH:** And champion me to the utterance!