

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

**MACBETH PROJECT**

Lady Macbeth Hope Drunk Soliloquy, Act 1

**BOTH:** 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?

From this time such I account thy love. Art thou afraid to be the same in thine own act and valour as thou art in desire?

Wouldst thou have that which thou esteem'st the ornament of life, and live a coward in thine own esteem, letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'?

What beast was't, then, that made you break this enterprise to me? When you durst do it,

**BOTH:** then you were a man;

And, to be more than what you were, you would be so much more the man. Nor time nor place did then adhere, and yet you would make both:

They have made themselves, and that their fitness now does unmake you.

**BOTH:** We fail!

But screw your courage to the sticking-place, and we'll not fail. When Duncan is asleep—

his two chamberlains will I with wine and wassail so convince that memory, shall be a fume.

What cannot you and I perform upon the unguarded Duncan?

**BOTH:** We shall make our griefs and clamour roar upon his death!