

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

**MACBETH**

Ensemble Soliloquy: Lady Macbeth's Raven Speech, Act I, scene 5  
(2-5 voices)

The raven himself is hoarse that croaks the fatal entrance of  
Duncan under my battlements.

Come, you spirits that tend on mortal thoughts, and fill me  
from the crown to the toe top-full of direst cruelty!

Stop up the access and passage to remorse,  
That no visitings of nature shake my fell purpose.

Come, thick night, and pall thee in the dunkest 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!'