



# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## **WILL POWER II**

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PART ONE

**Romeo & Juliet**

**ENSEMBLE**

Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds,  
Towards Phoebus' lodging:  
such a wagoner As Phaethon would whip you  
to the west, And bring in cloudy night  
immediately.

Lovers can see to do their amorous rites By  
their own beauties;  
or, if love be blind, It best agrees with night.  
Come, night; come, Romeo; come, thou day in  
night;

For thou wilt lie upon the wings of night  
Whiter than new snow on a raven's back.  
Give me my Romeo; and, when he shall die,  
Take him and cut him out in little stars,  
And he will make the face of heaven so fine  
That all the world will be in love with night  
And pay no worship to the garish sun.

## Prologue

Two households, both alike in dignity,  
In fair Verona, where we lay our scene,  
From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,  
Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.

From forth the fatal loins of these two foes  
A pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life;  
Whose misadventured piteous overthrows  
Doth with their death bury their parents'  
strife.

The fearful passage of their death-mark'd  
love,  
And the continuance of their parents' rage,  
Which, but their children's end, nought could  
remove,  
Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;  
The which if you with patient ears attend,  
What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to  
mend.

**\*Act One, Scene 3:**

**LADY CAPULET, NURSE, JULIET**

**LADY CAPULET**

Nurse, where's my daughter? call her forth to me.

**NURSE**

Now, at twelve year old, I bade her come.

What, lamb! what, ladybird!

God forbid! Where's this girl? What, Juliet

*(Enter JULIET)*

**JULIET**

How now! who calls?

**NURSE**

Your mother.

**JULIET**

Madam, I am here. What is your will?

**LADY CAPULET**

This is the matter:--Nurse, give leave awhile,

We must talk in secret:--nurse, come back again;

I have remember'd me, thou's hear our counsel.

Thou know'st my daughter's of a pretty age.

**NURSE**

Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour.

**LADY CAPULET**

She's not fourteen.

**NURSE**

She is not fourteen.

**LADY CAPULET**

Enough of this; I pray thee, hold thy peace.

**NURSE**

Yes, madam: yet I cannot choose but laugh.

**JULIET**

And stint thou too, I pray thee, nurse, say I.

**NURSE**

Peace, I have done. Thou wast the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed:

An I might live to see thee married once, I have my wish.

**LADY CAPULET**

Marry, that 'marry' is the very theme I came to talk of.

Tell me, daughter Juliet, how stands your disposition to be married?

**JULIET**

It is an honour that I dream not of.

**NURSE**

An honour!

**LADY CAPULET**

Well, think of marriage now; younger than you, here in Verona, ladies of esteem, are made already mothers:

by my count, I was your mother much upon these years that you are now a maid. Thus then in brief: The valiant Paris seeks you for his love.

**NURSE**

A man, young lady! lady, such a man as all the world.

**LADY CAPULET**

Verona's summer hath not such a flower.

**NURSE**

Nay, he's a flower; in faith, a very flower.

**LADY CAPULET**

What say you? can you love the gentleman?  
This night you shall behold him at our feast;  
Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face, and  
(*continue next page...*)

find delight writ there with beauty's pen;  
Examine every married lineament, and see  
how one another lends content

And what obscured in this fair volume lies  
find written in the margent of his eyes.

This precious book of love, this unbound  
lover, to beautify him, only lacks a cover:  
So shall you share all that he doth possess, by  
having him, making yourself no less.

**NURSE**

No less! (Exit).

**LADY CAPULET**

Speak briefly, can you like of Paris' love?

**JULIET**

I'll look to like, if looking liking move:  
But no more deep will I endart mine eye  
Than your consent gives strength to make it  
fly.

**(Re-enter Nurse)****NURSE**

Madam, the guests are come, supper served  
up, you called, my young lady asked for. I  
must hence to wait; I beseech you, follow  
straight.

**LADY CAPULET**

We follow thee. Juliet, the county stays.

**NURSE**

Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days.

**\*Act One, Scene 4:**

**Romeo, Mercutio, Benvolio**

**ROMEO**

Give me a torch: I am not for this ambling;  
Being but heavy, I will bear the light.

**MERCUTIO**

Nay, gentle Romeo, we must have you dance.

**ROMEO**

Not I, I have a soul of lead  
So stakes me to the ground I cannot move.

**BENVOLIO**

You are a lover; borrow Cupid's wings, and  
soar with them above a common bound.

**ROMEO**

Under love's heavy burden do I sink.

**MERCUTIO**

And, to sink in it?  
Too great oppression for a tender thing.

**ROMEO**

Is love a tender thing? It is too rough,  
Too rude, and it pricks like thorn.

**MERCUTIO**

If love be rough with you, be rough with love!

**BENVOLIO**

Prick for pricking and you beat love down.

**ROMEO**

The game was ne'er so fair, and I am done.

**BENVOLIO**

Come, we burn daylight ho!

**ROMEO**

Nay, that's not so.

**BENVOLIO**

We waste our lights in vain, like lamps by day.

**MERCUTIO**

And we mean well in going to this mask...

**ROMEO**

I dream'd a dream to-night.

**MERCUTIO**

And so did I.

**ROMEO**

Well, what was yours?

**MERCUTIO**

That dreamers often lie.

**ROMEO**

In bed asleep, while they do dream things true.

**MERCUTIO**

O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you.  
She is the fairies' midwife and she comes in shape

no bigger than an agate stone...

Her wagon-spokes made of long spiders' legs,  
The collars of the moonshine's watery beams,  
And in this state she gallops night by night  
Through lovers' brains, and then they dream  
of love;

This is she—

**ROMEO**

Peace, peace, Mercutio, peace!  
Thou talk'st of nothing.

**MERCUTIO**

True, I talk of dreams, which are the children  
of an idle brain,

Begot of nothing but vain fantasy which is as  
thin of substance as the air

**BENVOLIO**

This wind you talk of, blows us from  
ourselves...

Supper is done, and we shall come too late.

**ROMEO**

I fear, too early: for my mind misgives  
Some consequence yet hanging in the stars  
Shall bitterly begin his fearful date  
With this night's revels...But, on, lusty  
gentleman.

**BENVOLIO**

Strike, drum!

*(exit together)*



**\*Act 2, Scene 2:**

**Romeo, Juliet [Nurse]**

*Enter ROMEO*

**ROMEO**

*JULIET appears above at a window*

But, soft! What light through yonder window  
breaks?

It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,  
Who is already sick and pale with grief,  
That thou her maid art far more fair than she:  
It is my lady, O, it is my love!  
O, that she knew she were!  
See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!  
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,  
That I might touch that cheek!

**JULIET**

Ay me!

**ROMEO**

She speaks:

O, speak again, bright angel!

**JULIET**

O Romeo, Romeo! Wherefore art thou Romeo?  
Deny thy father and refuse thy name;  
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,  
And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

**ROMEO**

[Aside] Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at  
this?

**JULIET**

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;  
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.  
What's in a name? that which we call a rose  
By any other name would smell as sweet;  
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo call'd,

**ROMEO**

I take thee at thy word:  
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized;  
Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

**JULIET**

What man art thou

that thus bescreen'd in night  
So stumblest on my counsel?

**ROMEO**

By a name

I know not how to tell thee who I am:

**JULIET**

Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

**ROMEO**

Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

**JULIET**

How camest thou hither, tell me, and  
wherefore?

If they do see thee, they will murder thee.

**ROMEO**

Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye  
Than twenty of their swords:

**JULIET**

I would not for the world they saw thee here.

**ROMEO**

I have night's cloak to hide me from their  
sight;

**JULIET**

Thou know'st the mask of night is on my face,  
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek  
For that which thou hast heard me speak to-  
night

**ROMEO**

If my heart's dear love—

**JULIET**

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,  
My love as deep; the more I give to thee,  
The more I have, for both are infinite.

**NURSE**

Madam! Mistress! Lady, Lady!!

**JULIET**

I hear some noise within; dear love, adieu!  
Anon, good nurse! Sweet Montague, be true.  
Good night, good night! Parting is such  
sweet sorrow,  
That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

*Exuent*

**\*Act Two, Scene 5:**

**Juliet and the Nurse**

**JULIET**

The clock struck nine when I did send the nurse;

In half an hour she promised to return.

O God, she comes!

*(Enter Nurse)*

O honey nurse, what news?

Hast thou met with him? O Lord, why look'st thou sad?

**NURSE**

I am a-weary, give me leave awhile:

Fie, how my bones ache!

**JULIET**

I would thou hadst my bones, and I thy news:

Nay, come, I pray thee, speak; good, good nurse, speak.

**NURSE**

Jesu, what haste?

Do you not see that I am out of breath?

**JULIET**

How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath

To say to me that thou art out of breath?

Let me be satisfied, is't good or bad?

**NURSE**

Well, you have made a simple choice; you know not

how to choose a man,

but, I'll warrant him, as gentle as a lamb....

What, have you dined at home?

**JULIET**

No, no: What says he of our marriage? What of that?

**NURSE**

Lord, how my head aches!--O, my back, my back!

**JULIET**

I' faith, I am sorry that thou art not well.

Sweet, sweet, sweet nurse, tell me, what says my love?

**NURSE**

Your love says, like an honest gentleman, and  
a kind, and a handsome,

--Where is your mother?

**JULIET**

Where is my mother! Why, she is within;  
Where should she be?

**NURSE**

Are you so hot? Henceforward do your  
messages yourself.

**JULIET**

Come, come, what says Romeo?

**NURSE**

Have you got leave to go to shrift to-day?

**JULIET**

I have!!!

**NURSE**

Then hie you hence to Friar Laurence' cell;  
There stays a **husband** to make you a **wife!**  
Hie you to church!

**JULIET**

Hie to high fortune! Honest nurse, farewell.  
(exit separately)

**\*Act Three, Scene 1:**

**Romeo, Tybalt, Mercutio, Benvolio – FIGHT**

**BENVOLIO**

I Pray thee good Mercutio, let's retire.

The day is hot

The Capulet's abroad, And if we meet, we shall  
not scape a brawl;

For now these hot days is the mad blood  
stirring.

**TYBALT**

Good den: a word with you.

**MERCUTIO**

And but one word? Couple it with something;  
make it a word and a blow.

**TYBALT**

Mercutio, thou consort'st with Romeo,--

**MERCUTIO**

Consort! ' What, dost thou make us minstrels?

An thou make minstrels of us, look to hear  
nothing but discords:

here's my fiddlestick; here's that shall make  
you dance. Zounds, consort!

**BENVOLIO**

We talk here in the public haunt of men:

Either withdraw unto some private place,

And reason coldly of your differences,

Or else depart; Here all eyes gaze on us.

*[Enter ROMEO]*

**TYBALT**

Well, peace be with you, sir: here comes my  
man.

Romeo, the **hate** I bear thee can afford no  
better term than this,--thou art a **villain!**

**ROMEO**

Tybalt, the reason that I have to **love** thee

Doth much excuse the appertaining rage to  
such a greeting:

villain am I none;

Therefore farewell.

**TYBALT**

Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries that  
thou hast done me!

**ROMEO**

I do protest, I never injured thee,  
But LOVE thee better than thou canst devise,  
And so, good Capulet,-which name I tender  
As dearly as my own,-be satisfied.

**MERCUTIO**

*[to Romeo]*

**O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!**

*[to Tybalt]*

Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you walk?

**TYBALT**

What wouldst thou have with me?

**MERCUTIO**

Good king of cats, nothing but one of your  
nine lives!

**Tybalt.**

I am for you.

**ROMEO**

Gentle Mercutio, put thy rapier up.

**MERCUTIO**

Come, sir, your passado.

*[Tybalt & Mercutio fight, pushing Romeo out of  
the way]*

**BENVOLIO**

Mercutio, the Prince hath expressly forbidden  
bandying in Verona streets

**ROMEO**

Hold, Tybalt! Good Mercutio!

*[TYBALT under ROMEO's arm stabs  
MERCUTIO, and runs out]*

**MERCUTIO**

I am hurt.

A plague o' both your houses! I am sped.

**ROMEO**

Courage man, the hurt cannot be much...

**MERCUTIO**

Ask for me to-morrow, and you shall find me a grave man.

A plague o' both your houses!

'Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt under your arm! They have made wormsmeat of me.

**ROMEO**

I thought all for the best.

*[MERCUTIO dies]*

**BENVOLIO**

Oh Romeo, Brave Mercutio's dead.

That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds,  
Which too untimely hear did scorn the earth.

**ROMEO**

This gentleman, the prince's near ally,  
My very friend, hath got his mortal hurt  
In my behalf; my reputation stain'd  
With Tybalt's slander, --Tybalt, that an hour  
Hath been my kinsman! O sweet Juliet,  
Thy beauty hath made me effeminate  
And in my temper soften'd valour's steel!

**BENVOLIO**

Here comes the furious Tybalt back again!

*[Re-enter TYBALT]*

**ROMEO**

Now, Tybalt, for Mercutio's soul  
Is but a little way above our heads,  
Staying for thine to keep him company:  
Either thou, or I, or both, must go with him.

**TYBALT**

Thou, wretched boy, that didst consort him  
here, shalt with him hence.

**ROMEO**

This shall determine that.

*[They fight; ROMEO stabs TYBALT & he dies]*

**ROMEO**

O, I am fortune's fool!

**EPILOGUE/BENVOLIO**

A glooming peace this morning with it brings;  
The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head:  
Go hence, to have more talk of these sad  
things;  
Some shall be pardon 'd, and some punished:  
For never was a story of more woe  
Than this of Juliet and her Romeo.



PART TWO

**HAMLET**

**ENSEMBLE**

To be, or not to be--that is the question:  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind

to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous  
fortune, Or to take arms against a sea of  
troubles And by opposing end them.

To die, to sleep--No more--and by a sleep to  
say we end The heartache, and the thousand  
natural shocks That flesh is heir to.

'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.

To die, to sleep--To sleep--perchance to  
dream: ay, there's the rub,

For in that sleep of death what dreams may  
come When we have shuffled off this mortal  
coil, must give us pause.

There's the respect that makes calamity of so  
long life.

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,  
And thus the native hue of resolution Is  
sicklified o'er with the pale cast of thought,

And enterprise of great pitch and moment  
With this regard, their currents turn awry

And lose the name of action.

**\*Act 1, Scene 4**

*Enter HORATIO, HAMLET*

**HORATIO**

Hail to your lordship!

**HAMLET**

I am glad to see you well:  
Horatio,--or I do forget myself.

**HORATIO**

The same, my lord, and your poor servant  
ever.

**HAMLET**

Sir, my good friend;  
I'll change that name with you:  
And what make you from Wittenberg?

**HORATIO**

My lord, I came to see your father's funeral.

**HAMLET**

I pray thee, do not mock me, fellow-student;  
I think it was to see my mother's wedding.

**HORATIO**

Indeed, my lord, it follow'd hard upon.

**HAMLET**

My father!--methinks I see my father.

**HORATIO**

Where, my lord?

**HAMLET**

In my mind's eye, Horatio.

**HORATIO**

I saw him once; he was a goodly king.

**HAMLET**

He was a man, take him for all in all,  
I shall not look upon his like again.

**HORATIO**

My lord, I think I saw him yesternight.

**HAMLET**

Saw? Who?

**HORATIO**

My lord, the king your father.

**HAMLET**

The king my father!

**HORATIO**

Two nights together had two gentlemen,  
Marcellus and Bernardo, on their watch,  
In the dead vast and middle of the night,  
Been thus encounter'd. A figure like your  
father,  
Armed at point exactly, This to me  
In dreadful secrecy impart they did;  
And I with them the third night kept the  
watch;  
The apparition came: I knew your father;  
These hands are not more like.

**HAMLET**

Did you not speak to it?

**HORATIO**

My lord, I did;  
But answer made it none:  
Then it vanish'd from our sight.

**HAMLET**

And saw you not his face?

**HORATIO**

A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

**HAMLET**

And fix'd his eyes upon you? I would I had  
been there.

**HORATIO**

It would have much amazed you.

**HAMLET**

I will watch to-night;  
Perchance 'twill walk again.

**HORATIO**

Look, my lord, it comes!

*Enter Ghost*

**HAMLET**

Angels and ministers of grace defend us!  
I will speak to thee,  
I'll call the King, Father, Royal Dane!  
Oh Answer me!

*Ghost beckons HAMLET*

**HORATIO**

It beckons you to go away with it,

**HAMLET**

It will not speak; then I will follow it.

**HORATIO**

Do not, my lord.

**HAMLET**

Why, what should be the fear?

**HORATIO**

What if it tempt you toward the flood, my lord,

Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff,

Which might deprive your sovereignty of reason

And draw you into madness?

**HORATIO**

Be ruled; you shall not go.

**HAMLET**

Unhand me, Horatio.

By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me!

I say, away! Go on; I'll follow thee.

*Exeunt Ghost and HAMLET*

**HORATIO**

He waxes desperate with imagination.

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

Heaven will direct it.

I will follow him.

*Exeunt*

*Enter GHOST and HAMLET*

**HAMLET**

Where wilt thou lead me? speak; I'll go no further.

**GHOST**

Mark me.

**HAMLET**

I will.

**GHOST**

My hour is almost come,  
When I to sulphurous and tormenting flames  
Must render up myself.

**HAMLET**

Alas, poor ghost!

**GHOST**

Pity me not, but lend thy serious hearing  
To what I shall unfold.

**HAMLET**

Speak; I am bound to hear.

**GHOST**

So art thou to revenge, when thou shalt hear.

**HAMLET**

What?

**GHOST**

I am thy father's spirit,  
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night,  
And for the day confined to fast in fires,  
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature  
Are burnt and purged away. List, list, O, list!  
If thou didst ever thy dear father love--

**HAMLET**

O God!

**GHOST**

Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder.

**HAMLET**

Murder!

**GHOST**

Murder most foul, as in the best it is;  
But this most foul, strange and unnatural.

**HAMLET**

Haste me to know't, that I, with wings as swift  
As meditation or the thoughts of love,  
May sweep to my revenge.

**GHOST**

Now, Hamlet, hear:  
'Tis given out that, sleeping in my orchard,  
A serpent stung me; but know, thou noble  
youth,  
The serpent that did sting thy father's life  
Now wears his crown.

**HAMLET**

O my prophetic soul! My uncle!

**GHOST**

But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air;  
Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard,  
My custom always of the afternoon,  
Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole,  
With juice of cursed hebenon in a vial,  
And in the porches of my ears did pour  
The leperous distilment;  
Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand  
Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatch'd:  
O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!  
Fare thee well at once!  
Adieu, adieu! Hamlet, remember me.

*Exit*

**HAMLET**

O all you host of heaven! O earth! what else?  
And shall I couple hell? Remember thee!  
Thy commandment all alone shall live  
Within the book and volume of my brain,  
Unmix'd with baser matter: yes, by heaven!  
O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain!  
One may smile, and smile,  
and be a villain;  
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark:  
So, uncle, there you are. Now to my word;  
It is 'Adieu, adieu! remember me.'  
I have sworn 't.

*Exit Hamlet*

**\* Act One, Scene 3:**

**Laertes, Ophelia, Lord Polonius**

*Enter LAERTES and OPHELIA*

**LAERTES**

My necessaries are embark'd: farewell:  
And let me hear from you.

**OPHELIA**

Do you doubt that?

**LAERTES**

For Hamlet and the trifling of his favour,  
Hold it a fashion and a toy in blood,  
No more.

**OPHELIA**

No more but so?

**LAERTES**

Think it no more;  
Perhaps he loves you now,  
but you must fear,  
His greatness weigh'd, his will is not his own;  
For he himself is subject to his birth:  
He may not, as unvalued persons do,  
Carve for himself; for on his choice depends  
The safety and health of this whole state;  
Fear it, Ophelia, fear it, my dear sister,  
Be wary then; best safety lies in fear:  
Youth to itself rebels, though none else near.

**OPHELIA**

I shall the effect of this good lesson keep,  
As watchman to my heart.

**LAERTES**

I stay too long: but here our father comes.

*Enter POLONIUS*

**LORD POLONIUS**

There; my blessing with thee!  
And these few precepts in thy memory  
See thou character.

Those friends thou hast, and their adoption  
tried,  
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel;  
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice;

This above all: to thine ownself be true,  
And it must follow, as the night the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man.  
Farewell: my blessing season this in thee!

**LAERTES**

Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord.

**LORD POLONIUS**

The time invites you; go; your servants tend.

**LAERTES**

Farewell, Ophelia; and remember well  
What I have said to you.

**OPHELIA**

'Tis in my memory lock'd,  
And you yourself shall keep the key of it.

**LAERTES**

Farewell.

*Exit*

**LORD POLONIUS**

What is't, Ophelia, he hath said to you?

**OPHELIA**

So please you, something touching the Lord  
Hamlet.

**LORD POLONIUS**

What is between you? give me up the truth.

**OPHELIA**

He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders  
Of his affection to me.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Affection! pooh! you speak like a green girl,  
Do you believe his tenders, as you call them?

**OPHELIA**

I do not know, my lord, what I should think.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Marry, I'll teach you: Tender yourself more  
dearly;

**OPHELIA**

My lord, he hath importuned me with love  
In honourable fashion.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Ay, fashion you may call it; go to, go to.



**OPHELIA**

And hath given countenance to his speech,  
With almost all the holy vows of heaven.

**LORD POLONIUS**

For Lord Hamlet,  
I would not, in plain terms, from this time  
forth,  
Have you so slander any moment leisure,  
As to give words or talk with the Lord Hamlet.  
Look to't, I charge you: come your ways.

**OPHELIA**

I shall obey, my lord.

*Exeunt Ophelia*

**\*ACT II, Scene 2:**

**Hamlet and Polonius**

**LORD POLONIUS**

How does my good Lord Hamlet?

**HAMLET**

Well, God-a-mercy.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Do you know me, my lord?

**HAMLET**

Excellent well; you are a *fishmonger*.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Not I, my lord.

**HAMLET**

Then I would you were **so** honest a man.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Honest, my lord!

**HAMLET**

Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes,  
is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.

**LORD POLONIUS**

That's very true, my lord.

**HAMLET**

Have you a daughter?

**LORD POLONIUS**

I have, my lord.

**HAMLET**

Let her not walk i' the sun: conception is a  
blessing:

but not as your daughter may conceive.

Friend, look to 't.

**LORD POLONIUS**

[*Aside*] How say you by that? Still harping on  
my

daughter: yet he knew me not at first; he said I  
was a fishmonger: he is *far gone, far gone*.

[*back to Hamlet*] What do you read, my lord?

**HAMLET**

Words... words... words.

**LORD POLONIUS**

What is the matter, my lord?

**HAMLET**

*Slanders, sir.*

**LORD POLONIUS**

[*Aside*] Though this be madness, yet there is method in 't.

[*back to Hamlet*] Will you walk out of the air, my lord?

**HAMLET**

Into my grave.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Indeed, that is out o' the air!

[*Aside*] I will leave him, and suddenly contrive the means of meeting between him and my daughter.—

[*back to Hamlet*] My honourable lord, I will most humbly take my leave of you.

**HAMLET**

You cannot, sir,  
take from me any thing that I will  
more willingly part withal: *except my  
life...except my life... except my life.*

**LORD POLONIUS**

Fare you well, my lord. [*Exit*]

**HAMLET**

*These tedious old fools!!!!*

**\*Act Three, Scene 1:**

**Hamlet & Ophelia**

**OPHELIA**

How does your honour for this many a day?

**HAMLET**

I humbly thank you; well, well, well.

**OPHELIA**

My lord, I have remembrances of yours, that I have longed long to re-deliver;

I pray you, now receive them.

**HAMLET**

No, not I; I never gave you aught.

**OPHELIA**

My honour'd lord, you know right well you did;

And, with them,

words of *so sweet* breath composed

As made the things more rich...*There*, my lord.

**HAMLET**

Ha, ha! are you honest?

**OPHELIA**

My lord?

**HAMLET**

Are you fair?

**OPHELIA**

What means your lordship?

**HAMLET**

I did love you once.

**OPHELIA**

Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

**HAMLET**

You should not have believed me; *I loved you not.*

**OPHELIA**

I was the more deceived.

**HAMLET**

Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners?

*Where's your father?*

**OPHELIA**

At home, my lord.

**HAMLET**

*LET THE DOORS BE SHUT UPON HIM,*

that he may play the  
fool no where but in's own house!

**OPHELIA**

O, help him, you sweet heavens!

**HAMLET**

If thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool;  
*for wise men know well enough what monsters  
you make of them!*

**OPHELIA**

O heavenly powers, restore him!

**HAMLET**

God has given you one face, and you make  
yourselves another.  
Go to, I'll no more on't; *it hath made me mad.*  
I say, we will have no more marriages:  
***To a nunnery, go.***  
*(Exit)*

**OPHELIA**

O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!  
*O, woe is me, To have seen what I have seen,  
**see what I see!***

*Hamlet Exit*

**\*Act Three, Scene 4:  
Hamlet & Gertrude and Polonius**

*Gertrude enters*

**HAMLET**

Mother!! Mother!!

(enters)

Now, mother, what's the matter?

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.

**HAMLET**

Mother, *you* have my father much offended.

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

Come, come, you answer with an idle tongue.

**HAMLET**

Go go, you question with a wicked tongue.

What's the matter now?

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

Have you forgot me?

**HAMLET**

No, you are the queen, your husband's  
brother's wife;

*And--would it were not so!--you are my  
mother.*

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

Nay, then, I'll set those to you that can speak.

**HAMLET**

Come, come, and sit you down; *you shall not  
budge.*

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murder me?

*Help, help, ho!*

**\*LORD POLONIUS, (from behind the curtain)**

What, ho! help, help, help!

**HAMLET**

How now! a rat?

Dead, for a ducat, dead!

*(Stabs Polonius through the curtain)*

**\*LORD POLONIUS**

O, I am slain! *(Falls and rolls out, dies)*

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

O me, what hast thou done?!!

**HAMLET**

Nay, I know not: Is it the king? (*THEN sees that it is Polonius, not Claudius*)

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

O, what a rash and bloody deed is this!

**HAMLET**

A bloody deed! almost as bad, good mother, as kill a king, and marry with his brother.

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

As kill a king!

**HAMLET**

Ay, lady, 'twas my word. Peace! sit you down, And let me wring your heart;

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

What have I done, that thou darest wag thy tongue in noise so rude against me?

**HAMLET**

Look here, upon *this* picture, and on *this*, the counterfeit presentment of two brothers. See, *this was* your husband.

*Here is* your husband;

Ha! have you eyes?

You cannot call it love!

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

O Hamlet, speak no more: Thou turn'st mine eyes into my very soul!

**HAMLET**

Nay, but to live, stew'd in corruption...

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

O, speak to me no more; these words, like daggers, enter in mine ears;

**HAMLET**

A murderer and a villain...

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

No more!

**HAMLET**

*A king of shreds and patches,--*

**QUEEN GERTRUDE**

*Hamlet, thou hast cleft my heart in twain!*

*Exit*

**\*Act Five, Scene 1:**

**Gravediggers One and Two, Hamlet,  
Horatio**

**First Gravedigger**

Is she to be buried in Christian burial that  
wilfully seeks her own salvation?

**Second Gravedigger**

I tell thee she is: and therefore make her grave  
straight: the crowner hath sat on her, and  
finds it

Christian burial.

**First**

How can that be, unless she drowned herself  
in her  
own defence?

**Second**

Why, 'tis found so.

**First**

It must be 'se offendendo;' it cannot be else.

For

here lies the point: if I drown myself wittingly,  
it argues an act: it is, to act, to do, to perform:  
argal, she drowned herself wittingly.

**Second**

Will you ha' the truth on't? If this had not  
been  
a gentlewoman, she should have been buried  
out o'  
Christian burial.

**First**

Why, there thou say'st: There is no ancient  
gentleman but gardeners, ditchers, and grave-  
makers:  
they hold up Adam's profession.

**Second**

Was he a gentleman?

**First**

He was the first that ever bore arms.

**Second**

Why, he had none.

**First**

What, art a heathen? How dost thou  
understand the  
Scripture? The Scripture says 'Adam digged:'  
could he dig without arms? What is he that  
builds stronger than either the  
mason, the shipwright, or the carpenter?



**Second**

The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a thousand tenants.

**First**

I like thy wit well, in good faith: the gallows does well; To't again, come.

**Second**

'Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter? Mass, I cannot tell.

*[Enter HAMLET and HORATIO]*

**First Clown**

Cudgel thy brains no more about it, when you are asked this question next, say 'a grave-maker: 'the houses that he makes last till doomsday.

**[they laugh]**

**HAMLET**

Whose grave's this, sirrah?

**GRAVEDIGGER ONE**

Mine, sir.

**HAMLET**

I think it be thine, indeed; for thou liest in't.

**GRAVEDIGGER ONE**

I do not lie in't, and yet it is mine.

**HAMLET**

What man dost thou dig it for?

**GRAVEDIGGER TWO**

For no man, sir.

**HAMLET**

What woman, then?

**GRAVEDIGGER TWO**

For none, neither.

**HAMLET**

Who is to be buried in't?

**GRAVEDIGGER ONE**

One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she's dead.

**HORATIO**

How absolute the knave is!

We must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us.

**HAMLET**

How long hast thou been a  
grave-maker?

**GRAVEDIGGER ONE**

Cannot you tell that? Every fool can tell that: it  
was the very day that young Hamlet was born;

**HORATIO**

How long will a man lie I' the earth ere he rot?

**GRAVEDIGGER TWO**

I' faith, if he be not rotten before he die he will  
last you some eight year  
or nine year

**HAMLET**

Why he more than another?

**GRAVEDIGGER TWO**

Here's a skull now;  
this skull has lain in the earth  
three and twenty years.

**HORATIO**

Whose was it?

**GRAVEDIGGER TWO**

A whoreson mad fellow's it was: whose do  
you think it was?

**HAMLET**

Nay, I know not.

**GRAVEDIGGER ONE**

This same skull, sir, was Yorick's skull, the  
king's jester.

**HAMLET**

This?

**GRAVEDIGGER'S ONE and TWO**

E'en that.

**HAMLET**

Let me see.

*Takes the skull*

Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him,

Horatio: a fellow

of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath  
borne me on his back a thousand times; and

now, how

abhorred in my imagination it is! Prithee,

Horatio, tell me one thing.

**HORATIO**

What's that, my lord?

**HAMLET**

Dost thou think Alexander looked o' this fashion i' the earth?

**HORATIO**

E'en so.

**HAMLET**

And smelt so? pah! Alexander died, Alexander was buried, Alexander returneth into dust. There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow...The readiness is all.

*Exits with Gravediggers leaving Horatio Alone*

**HORATIO**

Let me speak to the yet unknowing world  
How these things came about:  
so shall you hear  
Of carnal, bloody, and unnatural acts,  
Of accidental judgments, casual slaughters,  
Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause,  
And, in this upshot, purposes mistook  
Fall'n on the inventors' heads: all this can I  
truly deliver.  
Now cracks a noble heart.  
Goodnight sweet prince  
And flights of angels sing thee  
To thy rest.

PART THREE

**MACBETH**

**ENSEMBLE**

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;

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;

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

That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

**\* Act One, Scene 1:**

**THREE WITCHES, Macbeth, Banquo, Ross**

**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.

**THIRD WITCH**

By the pricking of my thumbs, something  
wicked this way comes. Open locks, whoever  
knocks.

*[Enter Macbeth, 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, thou shalt be king hereafter!

**BANQUO:**

If you can look into the seeds of time, speak  
then to me.

**FIRST WITCH:**

Lesser than Macbeth, and greater.

**SECOND WITCH:**

Not so happy, yet much happier.

**THIRD WITCH:**

Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none.

**ALL WITCHES:**

All hail Banquo and Macbeth...

*[witches fade back to exit]*

**MACBETH:**

I know I am thane of Glamis, but how of Cawdor?

Say from whence you owe this strange intelligence?

**BANQUO:**

Whither are they vanish'd?

**MACBETH:**

Into the air and what seem'd corporal melted as breath into the wind.

Your children shall be kings!

**BANQUO:**

You shall be king!

**MACBETH:**

And thane of Cawdor too, went it not so?

*[Enter Ross]*

**ROSS:**

The king hath happily received Macbeth, the news of thy success; as thick as hail came post with post; and every one did bear thy praises in his kingdom's great defence, and pour'd them down before him.

I am sent to give thee from our royal master thanks; and for an earnest of a greater honour, he bade me, from him, call thee Thane of Cawdor; In which addition, hail, most worthy thane for it is thine!

**BANQUO:**

What, can the devil speak true?

**MACBETH:**

The thane of Cawdor lives, why do you dress me in borrow'd robes?

**ROSS:**

Who was the thane lives yet, but under heavy judgment bears that life which he deserves to lose. Treasons capital, confess'd and proved, have overthrown him.

**MACBETH:**

Glamis, and thane of Cawdor. The greatest is behind. Thanks for you pains.

Do you not hope your children shall be kings when those that gave the thane of Cawdor to me promised no less to them?

**BANQUO:**

That trusted home might yet inkindle you unto the crown, besides the thane of Cawdor. But tis strange; and oftentimes, to win us to our harm, the instruments of darkness tell us truths, win us with honest trifles, to betray's in deepest consequence.

**[EXIT]**

**\*Act One, Scene 7:**

**Lady Macbeth, Macbeth**

**MACBETH**

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well  
It were done quickly: that but this blow  
might be the be-all and end-all here, but here,  
upon this bank and shoal of time, we'd jump  
the life to come.

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**

Hath he ask'd for me?

**LADY MACBETH**

Know you not he has?

**MACBETH**

We will proceed no further in this business:  
He hath honour'd me of late; and I have  
bought  
Golden opinions from all sorts of people,  
which would be worn now in their newest  
gloss,  
not cast aside so soon.

**LADY MACBETH**

Was the hope drunk wherein you dress 'd  
yourself? Hath it slept since?

Art thou afeard to be the same in thine own  
act and valour as thou art in desire?

**MACBETH**

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.  
And, to be more than what you were, you  
would be so much more the man.

**MACBETH**

If we should fail?

**LADY MACBETH**

We fail! But screw your courage to the  
sticking-place, and we'll not fail.

What cannot you and I perform upon Th'  
unguarded Duncan?

**MACBETH**

Bring forth men-children only;  
For thy undaunted mettle should compose  
nothing but males.

**LADY MACBETH**

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.

**[EXIT]**

**\*Act Two, Scene 2:**

**Macbeth, Lady Macbeth**

**LADY MACBETH**

Hark, Peace... 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 it...

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**

This is a sorry sight.

*(Looking on his hands)*

**LADY MACBETH**

A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight.

**MACBETH**

One cried 'God bless us!' and 'Amen' the other; Listening their fear, I could not say 'Amen,' When they did say 'God bless us!'

**LADY MACBETH**

Consider it not so deeply.

**MACBETH**

But wherefore could not I pronounce 'Amen'? I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen' stuck in my throat.

**LADY MACBETH**

These deeds must not be thought  
After these ways; so, it will make us mad.

**MACBETH**

Methought I heard a voice cry 'Sleep no more!  
Macbeth does murder sleep', the innocent  
sleep...

**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.

***[Macbeth reveals the daggers]***

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].*****MACBETH**

What hands are here?  
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood  
Clean from my hand? No.

***(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: retire we to our chamber;  
A little water clears us of this deed: How easy is it, then!

*(Knocking within)*

Hark! more knocking.  
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!

*[Exit together]*

**\*Act Two, Scene 3:  
the Porter, Macduff, Lennox, Macbeth,  
Banquo, Lady Macbeth**

**PORTER**

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

**[Knocking]**

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; here you'll sweat for't.

**[Knocking]**

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.

**[Knocking]**

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.

**[Knocking]**

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.

**[Knocking]**

Anon, anon! I pray you, remember the porter.

*[Enter MACDUFF and LENNOX]*

**MACDUFF**

Was it so late, friend, ere you went to bed,

That you do lie so late?

**Porter**

'Faith sir, we were carousing till the second bell: and drink, sir, is a great provoker of three things.

**MACDUFF**

What three things does drink especially provoke?

**Porter**

Marry, sir, nose-painting, sleep, and urine. Lechery, sir, it provokes, and unprovokes; therefore, much drink may be said to be an equivocator with lechery: it makes him, and it mars him; it sets him on, and it takes him off; in conclusion, equivocates him in a sleep, and, giving him the lie, leaves him.

**MACDUFF**

I believe drink gave thee the lie last night.

**Porter**

That it did, sir, i' the very throat on me.

**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....This is the door.

**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! Tongue nor heart  
cannot conceive nor name thee!

**MACBETH and LENNOX**

What's the matter?

**MACDUFF**

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

**MACBETH**

What is 't you say? the life?

**LENNOX**

Mean you his majesty?

**MACDUFF**

Approach the chamber, and destroy your sight. See, and then speak yourselves.

*[Exeunt MACBETH and LENNOX]*

**MACDUFF**

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

Banquo and Ross, Malcolm! awake! Malcolm! Banquo!

Ring the bell!!!!

*[Bell rings, Enter LADY MACBETH]*

**LADY MACBETH**

What's the business? 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!

**BANQUO**

Too cruel any where. Dear Duff, I prithee, contradict thyself, and say it is not so.

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

**LADY MACBETH**

Woe, alas! What, in our house? O! by whom?

**LENNOX**

Those of his chamber, as it seem'd, had done't: Their hands and faces were and badged with blood;

So were their daggers, which unwiped we found upon their pillows:

They stared, and were distracted;

no man's life was to be trusted with them.

**MACBETH**

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

**MACDUFF**

Wherefore did you so?



**MACBETH**

Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and  
furious? No man:  
There lay Duncan, his silver skin laced with  
his golden blood...

**LADY MACBETH**

Help me hence, ho!

*[She pretends to faint]*

**MACDUFF**

Look to the lady.

**BANQUO**

Look to the lady:  
let us meet, and question this most bloody  
piece of work,  
To know it further.  
In the great hand of God I stand;  
and thence against the undivulged pretence  
I fight of treasonous malice.

**MACDUFF**

And so do I.

**ALL**

So all.

**MACBETH**

Let's briefly put on manly readiness, and meet  
i' the hall together.

**ALL**

Well contented.

*[Exeunt all but BANQUO]*

**BANQUO**

Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor, Glamis, all,  
As the weird women promised, and, I fear,  
Thou play'st 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--  
Why, by the verities on thee made good,  
May they not be my oracles as well,  
And set me up in hope?  
But hush! no more.

*[EXIT]*

**\*Act Four, Scene 1:  
THREE WITHCHES, 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,  
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 WITCH**

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

**MACBETH**

Whate'er thou art, for thy good caution,  
thanks; but one  
word more,--

**FIRST WITCH**

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

**SECOND WITCH**

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!

**MACBETH**

Had I three ears, I'd hear thee.

**SECOND WITCH**

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?

**THIRD WITCH**

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? Sweet  
bodements! good!  
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**

Shown his eyes, and grieved his heart;  
Come like shadows, so depart!

**MACBETH**

Where are they? Gone?  
Come in, without there!

*Enter LENNOX*

**LENNOX**

What's your grace's will?

**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!  
I did hear  
The galloping of horse: who was't came by?

**LENNOX**

'Tis two or three, my lord, that bring you word  
Macduff is fled to England.

**MACBETH**

Fled to England!

**LENNOX**

Ay, my good lord.

**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*

**\*Act Five, Scene 7:**

**Macbeth, Macduff – FIGHT**

**MACBETH**

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow  
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.

*[Exit, as Macduff Enters]*

**MACDUFF**

Tyrant, show thy face!  
If thou be'est slain and with no stroke of mine,  
My wife and children's ghosts will haunt me  
still.  
Let me find him, fortune!  
And more I beg not.

*[Exit, as Macbeth Enters]*

**MACBETH**

Why should I play the Roman fool, and die  
On mine own sword? whiles I see lives, the  
gashes do better upon them.

*[Enter Macduff]*

**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, Macduff is wounded)*

**MACBETH**

Thou lovest labour:  
Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests;  
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, and live to be the  
show and gaze o' the time:  
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,  
And to be baited with the rabble's curse.  
Yet I will try the last.  
Before my body, I throw my warlike shield.  
Lay on, Macduff, and damn'd be him that first  
cries, "Hold, enough!"

*(They fight, Macbeth falls)*

**MACDUFF**

The time is free...