

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Macbeth*

ACT 1.1, 1.3

*Three Witches, Macbeth, Banquo*

### **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.

### **First Witch**

Where hast thou been, sister?

**Second Witch**

Killing swine.

**Third Witch**

Sister, where thou?

**First Witch**

A drum, a drum!  
Macbeth doth come.

**ALL**

The weird sisters, hand in hand,  
Posters of the sea and land,  
Thus do go about, about:  
Thrice to thine and thrice to mine  
And thrice again, to make up nine.  
Peace! the charm's wound up.

*[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, thou shalt be king hereafter!

**BANQUO**

My noble partner

You greet with present grace and great prediction  
to me you speak not.

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

**First Witch**

Hail!

**Second Witch**

Hail!

**Third Witch**

Hail!

**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:  
So all hail, Macbeth and Banquo!

**First Witch**

Banquo and Macbeth, all hail!

**MACBETH**

Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell me more:  
By Sinel's death I know I am thane of Glamis;  
But how of Cawdor? the thane of Cawdor lives,  
A prosperous gentleman; and to be king  
Stands not within the prospect of belief,  
No more than to be Cawdor. Say from whence  
You owe this strange intelligence? or why  
Upon this blasted heath you stop our way  
With such prophetic greeting? Speak, I charge you.

*[Witches vanish]*

**BANQUO**

Whither are they vanish'd?

**MACBETH**

Into the air; Would they had stay'd!  
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. 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.

## **MACBETH**

Come what come may,  
Time and the hour runs through the roughest day.

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Macbeth*

### ACT 1 Scene 7

*Macbeth, Lady Macbeth*

#### **MACBETH**

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well It were done quickly: if th'assassination could trammel up the consequence, and catch with his surcease, success; 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?  
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 afeard  
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,'  
Like the poor cat i' the adage?

## **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. 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.

**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--  
Whereto the rather shall his day's hard journey  
Soundly invite him--his two chamberlains  
Will I with wine and wassail so convince  
That memory, the warder of the brain,  
Shall be a fume, and the receipt of reason  
A limbeck only: when in swinish sleep  
Their drenched natures lie as in a death,  
What cannot you and I perform upon  
The 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.



# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Macbeth*

### ACT 2 Scene 2

*Macbeth, Lady Macbeth*

[*Enter LADY MACBETH*]

#### **LADY MACBETH**

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**

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;  
As they had seen me with these hangman's hands.

**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,  
Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care,  
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,  
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,  
Chief nourisher in life's feast,--

## **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....

*[He reveals 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.

*[She exits to put the daggers in the king's chamber.]*

**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

At the south entry: retire we to our chamber;

A little water clears us of this deed:

How easy is it, then! Your constancy

Hath left you unattended.

*[more knocking]*

Hark! more knocking.

Be not lost so poorly in your thoughts.

**MACBETH**

To know my deed, 'twere best not know myself.

*[More knocking offstage]*

Wake Duncan with thy knocking! I would thou couldst!

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Macbeth*

### ACT 3 Scene 2

*Macbeth, Lady Macbeth*

#### **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.

*[Enter MACBETH]*

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.

#### **MACBETH**

We have scotch'd the snake, not kill'd it:  
She'll close and be herself, whilst our poor malice  
Remains in danger of her former tooth.

But let the frame of things disjoint, both the  
worlds suffer,  
Ere we will eat our meal in fear and sleep  
In the affliction of these terrible dreams  
That shake us nightly: better be with the dead,  
Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace,

Than on the torture of the mind to lie  
In restless ecstasy.

**LADY MACBETH**

Come on;  
Gentle my lord, sleek o'er your rugged looks;  
Be bright and jovial among your guests to-night.

**MACBETH**

So shall I, love; and so, I pray, be you...  
Let your remembrance apply to Banquo;

**LADY MACBETH**

You must leave this.

**MACBETH**

O, full of scorpions is my mind, dear wife!  
Thou know'st that Banquo, and his Fleance, lives.

**LADY MACBETH**

But in them nature's copy's not eterne.

**MACBETH**

There's comfort yet; they are assailable;  
there shall be done A deed of dreadful note.

**LADY MACBETH**

What's to be done?

**MACBETH**

Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck,  
Till thou applaud the deed. Come, seeling night,  
Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day;  
Thou marvell'st at my words: but hold thee still;  
Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill.

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Macbeth*

### ACT 4 Scene 3

*Malcolm, Macduff, Ross*

**MACDUFF**

Each new morn  
New widows howl, new orphans cry, new sorrows  
Strike heaven on the face...

**MALCOLM**

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...

**MACDUFF**

I am not treacherous.

**MALCOLM**

But Macbeth is.  
A good and virtuous nature may recoil  
In an imperial charge.

**MACDUFF**

Bleed, bleed, poor country!  
Great tyranny!

**MALCOLM**

I think our country sinks beneath the yoke;

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...

**MACDUFF**

Not in the legions  
Of horrid hell can come a devil more damn'd  
In evils to top Macbeth.

**MALCOLM**

Nay, had I power, I should  
Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell...

**MACDUFF**

O Scotland, Scotland!

**MALCOLM**

If such a one be fit to govern, speak:  
I am as I have spoken.

**MACDUFF**

Fit to govern!  
No, not to live. O nation miserable,  
Thy hope ends here!

**MALCOLM**

Macduff, this noble passion,  
Is thine and my poor country's to command:  
Now we'll together; Why are you silent?

**MACDUFF**

Such welcome and unwelcome things at once  
'Tis hard to reconcile.

*(Enter Ross)*

**MACDUFF**

My ever-gentle cousin, welcome hither.



**ROSS**

Sir, amen.

**MACDUFF**

Stands Scotland where it did?

**ROSS**

Alas, poor country!  
Almost afraid to know itself. It cannot  
Be call'd our mother, but our grave;

**MALCOLM**

What's the newest grief?

**MACDUFF**

How does my wife?

**ROSS**

Why, well.

**MACDUFF**

And all my children?

**ROSS**

They were well at peace when I did leave 'em.

**MACDUFF**

how goes't?  
Keep it not from me, quickly let me have it.

**ROSS**

Let not your ears despise my tongue for ever,  
Which shall possess them with the heaviest sound  
That ever yet they heard.

Your castle is surprised; your wife and babes  
Savagely slaughter'd:

**MALCOLM**

Merciful heaven!

**MACDUFF**

My children too?

**ROSS**

Wife, children, servants, all  
That could be found.

**MACDUFF**

And I must be from thence!  
My wife kill'd too?

**ROSS**

I have said.

**MALCOLM**

Be comforted:  
Let's make us medicines of our great revenge,  
To cure this deadly grief.

**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:  
I cannot but remember such things were,  
That were most precious to me. Did heaven look on,  
And would not take their part?

**MALCOLM**

Be this the whetstone of your sword: let grief  
Convert to anger; blunt not the heart, enrage it.

**MACDUFF**

Bring thou this fiend of Scotland and myself;  
Within my sword's length set him; if he 'scape,  
Heaven forgive him too!

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Macbeth*

### ACT 5 Scene 7&8

#### *Macbeth, 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.  
Let me find him fortune, and more I beg not.

*[Exit MACDUFF, Enter MACBETH]*

#### **MACBETH**

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

*[re-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 gets cut and falls]*

**MACBETH**

Thou lovest labour:  
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,  
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.  
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. Lay on, Macduff,  
And damn'd be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!'

*[Macduff kills Macbeth]*

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Macbeth*

### ACT 2.3 “Ring the alarm”

#### **The Porter + Macduff, Lennox, Macbeth, Banquo, Lady Macbeth**

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

*[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.

*[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.

*[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.

*[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.

*[Knocking within]*

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:

**MACDUFF**

I believe drink gave thee the lie last night.

**Porter**

That it did, sir.

**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]*