

Table Of Contents

Macbeth Act 1	2
Macbeth Act 2	12
Macbeth Act 3	20
Macbeth Act 4	29
Macbeth Act 5	40

Macbeth Act 1

[00:01:19] WHEN SHALL WE THREE MEET AGAIN
[00:01:23] IN THUNDER, LIGHTNING, OR IN RAIN?
[00:01:27] WHEN THE HURLY-BURLY'S DONE,
[00:01:29] WHEN THE BATTLE'S LOST AND WON.
[00:01:34] THAT WILL BE ERE THE SET OF SUN.
[00:01:37] WHERE THE PLACE?
[00:01:39] UPON THE HEATH.
[00:01:40] THERE TO MEET WITH MACBETH.
[00:01:45] I COME, GRAYMALKIN.
[00:01:48] PADDOCK CALLS.
[00:01:50] ANON.
[00:01:53] FAIR IS FOUL, AND FOUL IS FAIR.
[00:01:58] HOVER THROUGH THE FOG AND FILTHY AIR.
[00:02:08] WHAT BLOODY MAN IS THAT?
[00:02:10] HE CAN REPORT, AS SEEMETH BY HIS PLIGHT,
[00:02:12] OF THE REVOLT THE NEWEST STATE.
[00:02:13] THIS IS THE SERGEANT WHO,
[00:02:15] LIKE A GOOD AND HARDY SOLDIER,
[00:02:17] FOUGHT 'GAINST MY CAPTIVITY.
[00:02:19] HAIL, BRAVE FRIEND.
[00:02:23] SAY TO THE KING THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE BROIL
[00:02:26] AS THOU DIDST LEAVE IT.
[00:02:35] DOUBTFUL IT STOOD,
[00:02:37] AS TWO SPENT SWIMMERS THAT DO CLING TOGETHER
[00:02:41] AND CHOKE THEIR ART.
[00:02:44] A MERCILESS MACDONWALD-- WORTHY TO BE A REBEL,
[00:02:48] FOR TO THAT THE MULTIPLYING VILLAINIES OF NATURE
[00:02:51] DO SWARM UPON HIM--
[00:02:53] FROM THE WESTERN ISLES OF KERNS AND GALLOWGLASSES
[00:02:55] IS SUPPLIED.
[00:02:57] AND FORTUNE, ON HIS DAMNED QUARREL SMILING,
[00:03:01] SHOWED LIKE A REBEL'S WHORE.
[00:03:06] BUT ALL'S TOO WEAK.
[00:03:09] FOR BRAVE MACBETH--AND WELL HE DESERVES THAT NAME--
[00:03:14] DISDAINING FORTUNE, WITH HIS BRANDISHED STEEL
[00:03:17] WHICH SMOKED WITH BLOODY EXECUTION,
[00:03:20] LIKE VALOR'S MINION CARVED OUT HIS PASSAGE
[00:03:23] TILL HE FACED THE SLAVE,
[00:03:24] WHICH NE'ER SHOOK HANDS NOR BADE FAREWELL TO HIM
[00:03:27] TILL HE UNSEAMED HIM FROM THE NAVE TO THE CHAPS!
[00:03:33] AND FIXED HIS HEAD UPON OUR BATTLEMENTS.
[00:03:36] OH, VALIANT COUSIN! WORTHY GENTLEMAN!
[00:03:41] AS WHENCE THE SUN 'GINS HIS REFLECTION
[00:03:46] SHIPWRECKING STORMS AND DIREFUL THUNDERS BREAK,
[00:03:51] SO FROM THAT SPRING WHENCE COMFORT SEEMED TO COME
[00:03:58] DISCOMFORT SWELLS.
[00:04:01] MARK, KING OF SCOTLAND, MARK.
[00:04:03] NO SOONER JUSTICE HAD, WITH VALOR ARMED,
[00:04:05] COMPELLED THESE SKIPPING KERNS TO TRUST THEIR HEELS,
[00:04:09] THAN THE NORWEYAN LORD, SURVEYING VANTAGE,
[00:04:12] WITH FURBISHED ARMS AND NEW SUPPLIES OF MEN,
[00:04:15] BEGAN A FRESH ASSAULT.
[00:04:16] DISMAYED NOT THIS OUR CAPTAINS, MACBETH AND BANQUO?
[00:04:19] YES, AS SPARROWS EAGLES OR THE HARE THE LION.
[00:04:27] IF I SAY SOOTH, I MUST REPORT THEY WERE AS CANNONS
[00:04:31] OVERCHARGED WITH DOUBLE CRACKS,
[00:04:33] SO THEY DOUBLY REDOUBLED STROKES UPON THE FOE.
[00:04:36] EXCEPT THEY MEANT TO BATHE IN REEKING WOUNDS

[00:04:39] OR MEMORIZE ANOTHER GOLGOTHA, I CANNOT TELL!
[00:04:44] I AM FAINT.
[00:04:46] MY GASHES CRY FOR HELP.
[00:04:48] SO WELL THY WORDS BECOME THEE AS THY WOUNDS.
[00:04:50] THEY SMACK OF HONOR BOTH. GO GET HIM SURGEONS.
[00:04:54] WHO COMES HERE?
[00:04:57] THE WORTHY THANE OF ROSS.
[00:04:59] WHAT A HASTE LOOKS THROUGH HIS EYES.
[00:05:01] SO SHOULD HE SPEAK THINGS STRANGE.
[00:05:03] GOD SAVE THE KING.
[00:05:04] WHENCE CAMEST THOU?
[00:05:06] FROM FIFE, GREAT KING,
[00:05:07] WHERE THE NORWEYAN BANNERS FLOUT THE SKY
[00:05:09] AND FAN OUR PEOPLE COLD.
[00:05:11] NORWAY HIMSELF, WITH TERRIBLE NUMBERS,
[00:05:13] ASSISTED BY THAT MOST DISLOYAL TRAITOR,
[00:05:17] THE THANE OF CAWDOR,
[00:05:18] BEGAN A DISMAL CONFLICT,
[00:05:20] TILL THAT BELLONA'S BRIDEGROOM, LAPPED IN PROOF,
[00:05:23] CONFRONTED HIM WITH SELF-COMPARISONS,
[00:05:25] POINT AGAINST POINT REBELLIOUS,
[00:05:27] ARM 'GAINST ARM,
[00:05:29] CURBING HIS LAVISH SPIRIT.
[00:05:31] AND, TO CONCLUDE, THE VICTORY FELL ON US.
[00:05:33] GREAT HAPPINESS!
[00:05:34] THAT NOW SWENO, THE NORWAYS' KING,
[00:05:36] CRAVES COMPOSITION.
[00:05:37] NOR WOULD WE DEIGN HIM BURIAL OF HIS MEN
[00:05:39] TILL HE DISBURSED, AT SAINT COLME'S INCH,
[00:05:41] \$10,000 TO OUR GENERAL USE.
[00:05:44] NO MORE THAT THANE OF CAWDOR
[00:05:46] SHALL DECEIVE OUR BOSOM INTEREST.
[00:05:49] GO. PRONOUNCE HIS PRESENT DEATH,
[00:05:50] AND WITH HIS FORMER TITLE GREET MACBETH.
[00:05:58] I'LL SEE IT DONE.
[00:06:00] WHAT HE HATH LOST, NOBLE MACBETH HATH WON.
[00:06:06] WHERE HAST THOU BEEN, SISTER?
[00:06:08] KILLING SWINE.
[00:06:10] SISTER, WHERE THOU?
[00:06:12] A SAILOR'S WIFE HAD CHESTNUTS IN HER LAP,
[00:06:16] AND MOUNCHED, AND MOUNCHED, AND MOUNCHED.
[00:06:20] "GIVE ME," QUOTH I.
[00:06:23] "AROINT THEE, WITCH!" THE RUMP-FED RONYON CRIES.
[00:06:27] HER HUSBAND'S TO ALEPPO GONE, MASTER O' THE TIGER.
[00:06:32] BUT IN A SIEVE I'LL THITHER SAIL
[00:06:36] AND, LIKE A RAT WITHOUT A TAIL,
[00:06:39] I'LL DO, I'LL DO, AND I'LL DO.
[00:06:42] I'LL GIVE THEE A WIND.
[00:06:43] THOU'RT KIND.
[00:06:44] AND I ANOTHER.
[00:06:45] I MYSELF HAVE ALL THE OTHER,
[00:06:47] AND THE VERY PORTS THEY BLOW,
[00:06:51] ALL THE QUARTERS THAT THEY KNOW I' THE SHIPMAN'S CARD.
[00:06:53] I'LL DRAIN HIM DRY AS HAY.
[00:06:57] SLEEP SHALL NEITHER NIGHT NOR DAY
[00:07:02] HANG UPON HIS PENTHOUSE LID.
[00:07:04] HE SHALL LIVE A MAN FORBID.
[00:07:09] WEARY SEV'NNIGHTS NINE TIMES NINE
[00:07:14] SHALL HE DWINDLE, PEAK, AND PINE.
[00:07:18] THOUGH HIS BARK CANNOT BE LOST, YET IT SHALL BE TEMPEST-TOST.

[00:07:23] LOOK WHAT I HAVE.
[00:07:27] SHOW ME.
[00:07:28] HERE I HAVE A PILOT'S THUMB,
[00:07:31] WRECKED AS HOMEWARD HE DID COME.
[00:07:36] A DRUM, A DRUM.
[00:07:38] MACBETH DOTTH COME.
[00:07:41] THE WEIRD SISTERS, HAND IN HAND--
[00:07:46] POSTERS OF THE SEA AND LAND--
[00:07:49] THUS DO GO ABOUT, ABOUT.
[00:07:52] THRICE TO THINE.
[00:07:53] AND THRICE TO MINE.
[00:07:55] THRICE AGAIN, TO MAKE UP NINE.
[00:07:58] PEACE. THE CHARM'S WOUND UP.
[00:08:08] SO FOUL AND FAIR A DAY I HAVE NOT SEEN.
[00:08:12] HOW FAR IS 'T CALLED TO FORRES?
[00:08:19] WHAT ARE THESE...
[00:08:21] SO WITHERED AND SO WILD IN THEIR ATTIRE,
[00:08:23] THAT LOOK NOT LIKE THE INHABITANTS O' THE EARTH
[00:08:25] BUT YET ARE ON IT?
[00:08:27] LIVE YOU?
[00:08:30] OR ARE YOU AUGHT THAT MAN MAY QUESTION?
[00:08:32] YOU SEEM TO UNDERSTAND ME, BY EACH AT ONCE
[00:08:36] HER CHOPPY FINGER LAYING UPON HER SKINNY LIPS.
[00:08:42] YOU SHOULD BE WOMEN, AND YET YOUR BEARDS
[00:08:44] FORBID ME TO INTERPRET THAT YOU ARE SO.
[00:08:47] SPEAK, IF YOU CAN. WHAT ARE YOU?
[00:08:51] ALL HAIL, MACBETH.
[00:08:53] HAIL TO THEE, THANE OF GLAMIS.
[00:08:56] ALL HAIL, MACBETH.
[00:08:59] HAIL TO THEE, THANE OF CAWDOR.
[00:09:02] ALL HAIL, MACBETH,
[00:09:04] THAT SHALT BE KING HEREAFTER.
[00:09:09] GOOD SIR, WHY DO YOU START,
[00:09:11] AND SEEM TO FEAR THINGS THAT DO SOUND SO FAIR?
[00:09:14] IN THE NAME OF TRUTH, ARE YE FANTASTICAL,
[00:09:19] OR THAT INDEED WHICH OUTWARDLY YE SHOW?
[00:09:22] MY NOBLE PARTNER YOU GREET WITH PRESENT GRACE
[00:09:25] AND GREAT PREDICTION OF NOBLE HAVING AND OF ROYAL HOPE,
[00:09:29] THAT HE SEEMS RAPT WITHAL.
[00:09:31] TO ME YOU SPEAK NOT.
[00:09:34] IF YOU CAN LOOK INTO THE SEEDS OF TIME
[00:09:37] AND SAY WHICH GRAIN WILL GROW AND WHICH WILL NOT,
[00:09:40] SPEAK THEN TO ME,
[00:09:42] WHO NEITHER BEG NOR FEAR YOUR FAVORS NOR YOUR HATE.
[00:09:45] HAIL.
[00:09:49] LESSER THAN MACBETH, AND GREATER.
[00:09:51] NOT SO HAPPY, YET MUCH HAPPIER.
[00:09:55] THOU SHALT GET KINGS, THOUGH THOU BE NONE.
[00:09:59] SO ALL HAIL, MACBETH AND BANQUO.
[00:10:03] BANQUO AND MACBETH, ALL HAIL.
[00:10:06] STAY!
[00:10:08] YOU IMPERFECT SPEAKERS, TELL ME MORE.
[00:10:13] BY SINEL'S DEATH I KNOW I AM THANE OF GLAMIS, BUT HOW OF CAWDOR?
[00:10:17] THE THANE OF CAWDOR LIVES, A PROSPEROUS GENTLEMAN,
[00:10:19] AND TO BE KING STANDS NOT WITHIN THE PROSPECT OF BELIEF,
[00:10:22] NO MORE THAN TO BE CAWDOR.
[00:10:23] SAY FROM WHENCE YOU OWE THIS STRANGE INTELLIGENCE.
[00:10:26] OR WHY UPON THIS BLASTED HEATH YOU STOP OUR WAY
[00:10:30] WITH SUCH PROPHETIC GREETING.
[00:10:32] SPEAK! SPEAK! I CHARGE YOU!

[00:10:40] THE EARTH HATH BUBBLES AS THE WATER HAS,
[00:10:45] AND THESE ARE OF THEM.
[00:10:47] INTO THE AIR.
[00:10:50] AND WHAT SEEMED CORPORAL
[00:10:54] MELTED AS BREATH INTO THE WIND.
[00:11:01] WOULD THEY HAD STAYED.
[00:11:04] WERE SUCH THINGS HERE AS WE DO SPEAK ABOUT?
[00:11:06] OR HAVE WE EATEN ON THE INSANE ROOT
[00:11:08] THAT TAKES THE REASON PRISONER?
[00:11:10] YOUR CHILDREN SHALL BE KINGS.
[00:11:13] YOU SHALL BE KING!
[00:11:15] AND THANE OF CAWDOR TOO. WENT IT NOT SO?
[00:11:17] TO THE SELFSAME TUNE AND WORDS.
[00:11:20] WHAT'S THAT?
[00:11:25] THE KING HATH HAPPILY RECEIVED, MACBETH,
[00:11:27] THE NEWS OF THY SUCCESS.
[00:11:28] AND WHEN HE READS THY PERSONAL VENTURE
[00:11:30] IN THE REBELS' FIGHT,
[00:11:32] HIS WONDERS AND HIS PRAISES DO CONTEND
[00:11:35] WHICH SHOULD BE THINE OR HIS.
[00:11:36] SILENCED WITH THAT,
[00:11:38] IN VIEWING O'ER THE REST O' THE SELFSAME DAY,
[00:11:40] HE FINDS THEE IN THE STOUT NORWEYAN RANKS,
[00:11:43] NOTHING AFEARD OF WHAT THYSELF DIDST MAKE,
[00:11:45] STRANGE IMAGES OF DEATH.
[00:11:47] AS THICK AS HAIL CAME POST WITH POST,
[00:11:50] AND EVERY ONE DID BEAR THY PRAISES
[00:11:52] IN HIS KINGDOM'S GREAT DEFENSE,
[00:11:54] AND Poured THEM DOWN BEFORE HIM.
[00:11:56] WE ARE SENT TO GIVE THEE, FROM OUR ROYAL MASTER, THANKS,
[00:11:59] ONLY TO HERALD THEE INTO HIS SIGHT,
[00:12:01] NOT PAY THEE.
[00:12:03] AND FOR AN EARNEST OF A GREATER HONOR,
[00:12:05] HE BADE ME, FROM HIM, CALL THEE THANE OF CAWDOR.
[00:12:08] IN WHICH ADDITION,
[00:12:11] HAIL, MOST WORTHY THANE, FOR IT IS THINE.
[00:12:14] WHAT, CAN THE DEVIL SPEAK TRUE?
[00:12:16] THE THANE OF CAWDOR LIVES.
[00:12:18] WHY DO YOU DRESS ME IN BORROWED ROBES?
[00:12:20] WHO WAS THE THANE LIVES YET,
[00:12:21] BUT UNDER HEAVY JUDGMENT BEARS THAT LIFE
[00:12:23] WHICH HE DESERVES TO LOSE.
[00:12:25] WHETHER HE WAS COMBINED WITH THOSE OF NORWAY,
[00:12:27] OR DID LINE THE REBEL WITH HIDDEN HELP AND VANTAGE,
[00:12:30] OR THAT WITH BOTH
[00:12:31] HE LABORED IN HIS COUNTRY'S WRECK,
[00:12:33] I KNOW NOT.
[00:12:34] BUT TREASONS CAPITAL, CONFESSED AND PROVED,
[00:12:37] HAVE OVERTHROWN HIM.
[00:12:39] GLAMIS, AND THANE OF CAWDOR.
[00:12:43] THE GREATEST IS BEHIND.
[00:12:46] THANKS FOR YOUR PAINS.
[00:12:53] DO YOU NOT HOPE YOUR CHILDREN SHALL BE KINGS,
[00:12:56] WHEN THOSE THAT GAVE THE THANE OF CAWDOR TO ME
[00:12:59] PROMISED NO LESS TO THEM?
[00:13:00] THAT, TRUSTED HOME,
[00:13:02] MIGHT YET ENKINDLE YOU UNTO THE CROWN,
[00:13:04] BESIDES THE THANE OF CAWDOR.
[00:13:06] BUT 'TIS STRANGE.
[00:13:08] AND OFTENTIMES, TO WIN US TO OUR HARM,

[00:13:11] THE INSTRUMENTS OF DARKNESS TELL US TRUTHS,
[00:13:13] WIN US WITH HONEST TRIFLES,
[00:13:16] TO BETRAY US IN DEEPEST CONSEQUENCE.
[00:13:20] COUSINS, A WORD, I PRAY.
[00:13:22] TWO TRUTHS ARE TOLD
[00:13:26] AS HAPPY PROLOGUES TO THE SWELLING
[00:13:29] OF THE IMPERIAL THEME.
[00:13:31] THIS SUPERNATURAL SOLICITING CANNOT BE ILL...
[00:13:37] CANNOT BE GOOD.
[00:13:41] IF ILL, WHY HATH IT GIVEN ME EARNEST OF SUCCESS,
[00:13:44] COMMENCING IN A TRUTH?
[00:13:46] I AM THANE OF CAWDOR.
[00:13:50] IF GOOD, WHY DO I YIELD TO THAT SUGGESTION
[00:13:56] WHOSE HORRID IMAGE DOTTH UNFIX MY HAIR
[00:13:58] AND MAKE MY SEATED HEART KNOCK AT MY RIBS
[00:14:00] AGAINST THE USE OF NATURE?
[00:14:02] PRESENT FEARS ARE LESS THAN HORRIBLE IMAGININGS.
[00:14:07] MY THOUGHT, WHOSE MURDER YET IS BUT FANTASTICAL,
[00:14:10] SHAKES SO MY SINGLE STATE OF MAN
[00:14:12] THAT FUNCTION IS SMOTHERED IN SURMISE,
[00:14:14] AND NOTHING IS BUT WHAT IS NOT.
[00:14:17] LOOK, HOW OUR PARTNER'S RAPT.
[00:14:21] IF CHANCE WILL HAVE ME KING,
[00:14:23] WHY, CHANCE MAY CROWN ME,
[00:14:26] WITHOUT MY STIR.
[00:14:31] NEW HONORS COME UPON HIM, LIKE OUR STRANGE GARMENTS,
[00:14:33] CLEAVE NOT TO THEIR MOLD BUT WITH THE AID OF USE.
[00:14:37] COME WHAT COME MAY,
[00:14:39] TIME AND THE HOUR RUNS THROUGH THE ROUGHEST DAY.
[00:14:43] WORTHY MACBETH, WE STAY UPON YOUR LEISURE.
[00:14:48] GIVE ME YOUR FAVOR.
[00:14:50] MY DULL BRAIN WAS WROUGHT WITH THINGS FORGOTTEN.
[00:14:52] KIND GENTLEMEN, YOUR PAINS ARE REGISTERED
[00:14:54] WHERE EVERY DAY I TURN TO LEAF TO READ THEM.
[00:14:56] LET US TOWARD THE KING.
[00:14:59] THINK UPON WHAT HATH CHANCED,
[00:15:01] AND AT MORE TIME, THE INTERIM HAVING WEIGHED IT,
[00:15:04] LET US SPEAK OUR FREE HEARTS EACH TO OTHER.
[00:15:07] VERY GLADLY.
[00:15:08] TILL THEN, ENOUGH.
[00:15:09] COME, FRIENDS!
[00:15:10] IS EXECUTION DONE ON CAWDOR?
[00:15:13] ARE NOT THOSE IN COMMISSION YET RETURNED?
[00:15:15] MY LIEGE, THEY ARE NOT YET COME BACK.
[00:15:17] BUT I HAVE SPOKE WITH ONE THAT SAW HIM DIE,
[00:15:20] WHO DID REPORT THAT VERY FRANKLY HE CONFESSED HIS TREASONS,
[00:15:24] IMplored YOUR HIGHNESS' PARDON,
[00:15:27] AND SET FORTH A DEEP REPENTANCE.
[00:15:29] NOTHING IN HIS LIFE BECAME HIM LIKE THE LEAVING IT.
[00:15:32] HE DIED AS ONE THAT HAD BEEN STUDIED IN HIS DEATH
[00:15:35] TO THROW AWAY THE DEAREST THING HE OW'D
[00:15:37] AS 'TWERE A CARELESS TRIFLE.
[00:15:40] THERE IS NO ART TO FIND THE MIND'S CONSTRUCTION
[00:15:45] IN THE FACE.
[00:15:46] HE WAS A GENTLEMAN ON WHOM I BUILT AN ABSOLUTE TRUST.
[00:15:51] O WORTHIEST COUSIN!
[00:15:56] THE SIN OF MY INGRATITUDE EVEN NOW WAS HEAVY ON ME.
[00:16:00] THOU ART SO FAR BEFORE THAT SWIFTEST WING OF RECOMPENSE
[00:16:04] IS SLOW TO OVERTAKE THEE.
[00:16:05] WOULD THOU HADST LESS DESERVED,

[00:16:07] THAT THE PROPORTION BOTH OF THANKS AND PAYMENT
[00:16:10] MIGHT HAVE BEEN MINE.
[00:16:12] ONLY I HAVE LEFT TO SAY,
[00:16:13] MORE IS THY DUE THAN MORE THAN ALL CAN PAY.
[00:16:18] THE SERVICE AND THE LOYALTY I OWE,
[00:16:20] IN DOING IT, PAYS ITSELF.
[00:16:22] YOUR HIGHNESS' PART IS TO RECEIVE OUR DUTIES,
[00:16:24] AND OUR DUTIES ARE TO YOUR THRONE AND STATE,
[00:16:26] CHILDREN AND SERVANTS,
[00:16:28] WHICH DO BUT WHAT THEY SHOULD,
[00:16:30] BY DOING EVERYTHING SAFE TOWARD YOUR LOVE AND HONOR.
[00:16:33] WELCOME HITHER.
[00:16:37] I HAVE BEGUN TO PLANT THEE,
[00:16:38] AND WILL LABOR TO MAKE THEE FULL OF GROWING.
[00:16:42] NOBLE BANQUO, THAT HAST NO LESS DESERVED,
[00:16:46] NOR MUST BE KNOWN NO LESS TO HAVE DONE SO,
[00:16:48] LET ME INFOLD THEE AND HOLD THEE TO MY HEART.
[00:16:55] THERE IF I GROW, THE HARVEST IS YOUR OWN.
[00:16:58] MY PLENTEOUS JOYS, WANTON IN FULLNESS,
[00:17:01] SEEK TO HIDE THEMSELVES IN DROPS OF SORROW.
[00:17:08] SONS, KINSMEN THANES,
[00:17:11] AND YOU WHOSE PLACES ARE THE NEAREST, KNOW,
[00:17:15] WE WILL ESTABLISH OUR ESTATE UPON OUR ELDEST, MALCOLM,
[00:17:18] WHOM WE NAME HEREAFTER THE PRINCE OF CUMBERLAND.
[00:17:22] WHICH HONOR MUST NOT UNACCOMPANIED INVEST HIM ONLY,
[00:17:26] BUT SIGNS OF NOBLENESS, LIKE STARS,
[00:17:30] SHALL SHINE ON ALL DESERVERS.
[00:17:33] FROM HENCE TO INVERNESS,
[00:17:37] AND BIND US FURTHER TO YOU.
[00:17:38] I'LL BE MYSELF THE HARBINGER,
[00:17:39] AND MAKE JOYFUL THE HEARING OF MY WIFE
[00:17:41] WITH YOUR APPROACH,
[00:17:43] SO HUMBLY TAKE MY LEAVE.
[00:17:45] MY WORTHY CAWDOR.
[00:17:54] THE PRINCE OF CUMBERLAND.
[00:17:57] THAT IS A STEP ON WHICH I MUST FALL DOWN
[00:18:01] OR ELSE O'ERLEAP,
[00:18:05] FOR IN MY WAY IT LIES.
[00:18:09] STARS, HIDE YOUR FIRES,
[00:18:11] LET NOT LIGHT SEE MY BLACK AND DEEP DESIRES.
[00:18:15] THE EYE WINK AT THE HAND,
[00:18:17] YET LET THAT BE WHICH THE EYE FEARS,
[00:18:20] WHEN IT IS DONE, TO SEE.
[00:18:22] TRUE, WORTHY BANQUO, HE IS FULL SO VALIANT,
[00:18:27] AND IN HIS COMMENDATION I AM FED.
[00:18:29] IT IS A BANQUET TO ME.
[00:18:32] LET'S AFTER HIM,
[00:18:33] WHOSE CARE IS GONE BEFORE TO BID US WELCOME.
[00:18:36] IT IS A PEERLESS KINSMAN.
[00:18:49] "THEY MET ME IN THE DAY OF SUCCESS,
[00:18:53] "AND I HAVE LEARNED BY THE PERFECTEST REPORT
[00:18:57] "THEY HAVE MORE IN THEM THAN MORTAL KNOWLEDGE.
[00:19:01] "WHEN I BURNED IN DESIRE TO QUESTION THEM FURTHER,
[00:19:04] "THEY MADE THEMSELVES AIR,
[00:19:07] "INTO WHICH THEY VANISHED.
[00:19:10] "WHILES I STOOD RAPT IN THE WONDER OF IT,
[00:19:13] "CAME MISSIVES FROM THE KING,
[00:19:15] "WHO ALL-HAILED ME THANE OF CAWDOR,
[00:19:19] "BY WHICH TITLE, BEFORE, THESE WEIRD SISTERS SALUTED ME,
[00:19:24] "AND REFERRED ME TO THE COMING-ON OF TIME,

[00:19:27] "WITH HAIL, KING THAT SHALT BE!
[00:19:32] "THIS HAVE I THOUGHT IN GOOD TO DELIVER THEE,
[00:19:35] "MY DEAREST PARTNER OF GREATNESS,
[00:19:37] "THAT THOU MIGHTST NOT LOSE THE DUES OF REJOICING
[00:19:39] "BY BEING IGNORANT
[00:19:41] "OF WHAT GREATNESS IS PROMISED THEE.
[00:19:43] LAY IT TO THY HEART, AND FAREWELL."
[00:19:48] GLAMIS THOU ART,
[00:19:51] AND CAWDOR,
[00:19:57] AND SHALT BE WHAT THOU ART PROMISED.
[00:20:07] YET DO I FEAR THY NATURE.
[00:20:09] IT IS TOO FULL O' THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS
[00:20:12] TO CATCH THE NEAREST WAY.
[00:20:14] THOU WOULDST BE GREAT, ART NOT WITHOUT AMBITION,
[00:20:19] BUT WITHOUT THE ILLNESS SHOULD ATTEND IT.
[00:20:24] WHAT THOU WOULDST HIGHLY, THAT WOULDST THOU HOLILY--
[00:20:29] WOULDST NOT PLAY FALSE, AND YET WOULDST WRONGLY WIN.
[00:20:35] THOU'DST HAVE, GREAT GLAMIS, THAT WHICH CRIES,
[00:20:39] "THUS THOU MUST DO, IF THOU HAVE IT,
[00:20:41] "AND THAT WHICH RATHER THOU DOST FEAR TO DO
[00:20:45] THAN WISHEST SHOULD BE UNDONE."
[00:20:51] HIE THEE HITHER,
[00:20:53] THAT I MAY POUR MY SPIRITS IN THINE EAR
[00:20:56] AND CHASTISE WITH THE VALOR OF MY TONGUE
[00:21:00] ALL THAT IMPEDES THEE FROM THE GOLDEN ROUND
[00:21:03] WHICH FATE AND METAPHYSICAL AID
[00:21:08] DOTH SEEM TO HAVE THEE CROWNED WITHAL.
[00:21:14] WHAT IS YOUR TIDINGS?
[00:21:15] THE KING COMES TONIGHT.
[00:21:16] THOU'RT MAD TO SAY IT.
[00:21:18] IS NOT THY MASTER WITH HIM,
[00:21:20] WHO, WERE 'T SO, WOULD HAVE INFORMED FOR PREPARATION?
[00:21:23] SO PLEASE YOU, IT IS TRUE. OUR THANE IS COMING.
[00:21:26] ONE OF MY FELLOWS HAD THE SPEED OF HIM,
[00:21:28] WHO, ALMOST DEAD FOR BREATH,
[00:21:29] HAD SCARCELY MORE THAN WOULD MAKE UP HIS MESSAGE.
[00:21:32] GIVE HIM TENDING; HE BRINGS GREAT NEWS.
[00:21:38] THE RAVEN HIMSELF IS HOARSE
[00:21:43] THAT CROAKS THE FATAL ENTRANCE OF DUNCAN UNDER MY BATTLEMENTS.
[00:21:52] COME...
[00:21:57] YOU SPIRITS THAT TEND ON MORTAL THOUGHTS,
[00:22:01] UNSEX ME HERE,
[00:22:06] AND FILL ME, FROM THE CROWN TO THE TOE,
[00:22:10] TOPFULL OF DIREST CRUELTY.
[00:22:14] MAKE THICK MY BLOOD,
[00:22:18] STOP UP THE ACCESS AND PASSAGE TO REMORSE,
[00:22:21] THAT NO COMPUNCTIOUS VISITINGS OF NATURE SHAKE MY FELL PURPOSE,
[00:22:26] NOR KEEP PEACE BETWEEN THE EFFECT AND IT.
[00:22:32] COME TO MY WOMAN'S BREASTS, AND TAKE MY MILK FOR GALL,
[00:22:39] YOU MURDERING MINISTERS,
[00:22:42] WHEREVER IN YOUR SIGHTLESS SUBSTANCES
[00:22:44] YOU WAIT ON NATURE'S MISCHIEF.
[00:22:47] COME, THICK NIGHT,
[00:22:51] AND PALL THEE IN THE DUNNEST SMOKE OF HELL,
[00:22:55] THAT MY KEEN KNIFE SEE NOT THE WOUND IT MAKES,
[00:23:00] NOR HEAVEN PEEP THROUGH THE BLANKET OF THE DARK
[00:23:04] TO CRY, "HOLD, HOLD!"
[00:23:22] GREAT GLAMIS. WORTHY CAWDOR.
[00:23:27] GREATER THAN BOTH, BY THE ALL-HAIL HEREAFTER.
[00:23:30] THY LETTERS HAVE TRANSPORTED ME BEYOND THIS IGNORANT PRESENT,

[00:23:34] AND I FEEL NOW THE FUTURE IN THE INSTANT.
[00:23:45] MY...DEAREST...
[00:23:48] LOVE.
[00:23:52] DUNCAN COMES HERE TONIGHT.
[00:23:54] AND WHEN GOES HENCE?
[00:23:55] TOMORROW.
[00:24:00] AS HE PURPOSES.
[00:24:01] OH, NEVER SHALL SUN THAT MORROW SEE.
[00:24:12] YOUR FACE, MY THANE,
[00:24:14] IS AS A BOOK WHERE MEN MAY READ STRANGE MATTERS.
[00:24:18] TO BEGUILE THE TIME, LOOK LIKE THE TIME.
[00:24:23] BEAR WELCOME IN YOUR EYE, YOUR HAND, YOUR TONGUE.
[00:24:26] LOOK LIKE THE INNOCENT FLOWER BUT BE THE SERPENT UNDER IT.
[00:24:40] HE THAT'S COMING MUST BE PROVIDED FOR.
[00:24:45] AND YOU SHALL PUT THIS NIGHT'S GREAT BUSINESS
[00:24:50] INTO MY DISPATCH, WHICH SHALL,
[00:24:55] TO ALL OUR NIGHTS AND DAYS TO COME,
[00:24:59] GIVE SOLELY SOVEREIGN SWAY AND MASTERDOM.
[00:25:06] WE WILL SPEAK FURTHER.
[00:25:09] ONLY LOOK UP CLEAR.
[00:25:13] TO ALTER FAVOR EVER IS TO FEAR.
[00:25:17] LEAVE ALL THE REST TO ME.
[00:25:37] THIS CASTLE HATH A PLEASANT SEAT,
[00:25:39] THE AIR NIMBLY AND SWEETLY RECOMMENDS ITSELF
[00:25:42] UNTO OUR GENTLE SENSES.
[00:25:45] THIS GUEST OF SUMMER, THE TEMPLE-HAUNTING MARTLET,
[00:25:49] DOES APPROVE BY HIS LOVED MANSIONRY
[00:25:51] THAT THE HEAVEN'S BREATH SMELLS WOOINGLY HERE.
[00:25:55] NO JUTTY, FRIEZE, BUTTRESS, NOR COIGN OF VANTAGE
[00:25:58] BUT THIS BIRD HATH MADE HER PENDENT BED
[00:26:01] AND PROCREANT CRADLE.
[00:26:03] WHERE THEY MOST BREED AND HAUNT,
[00:26:05] I HAVE OBSERVED THE AIR IS DELICATE.
[00:26:07] SEE, SEE, OUR HONORED HOSTESS.
[00:26:18] THE LOVE THAT FOLLOWS US SOMETIMES IS OUR TROUBLE,
[00:26:22] WHICH STILL WE THANK AS LOVE.
[00:26:24] HEREIN I TEACH YOU
[00:26:26] HOW YOU SHALL BID GOD 'ILD US FOR YOUR PAINS,
[00:26:28] AND THANK US FOR YOUR TROUBLE.
[00:26:31] ALL OUR SERVICE IN EVERY POINT TWICE DONE,
[00:26:34] AND THEN DONE DOUBLE,
[00:26:35] WERE POOR AND SINGLE BUSINESS
[00:26:37] TO CONTEND AGAINST THOSE HONORS DEEP AND BROAD
[00:26:40] WHEREWITH YOUR MAJESTY LOADS OUR HOUSE.
[00:26:43] FOR THOSE OF OLD,
[00:26:44] AND THE LATE DIGNITIES HEAPED UP TO THEM,
[00:26:46] WE REST YOUR HERMITS.
[00:26:48] WHERE'S THE THANE OF CAWDOR?
[00:26:50] WE COURSED HIM AT THE HEELS,
[00:26:51] AND HAD A PURPOSE TO BE HIS PURVEYOR.
[00:26:54] BUT HE RIDES WELL, AND HIS GREAT LOVE,
[00:26:57] SHARP AS HIS SPUR,
[00:26:59] HATH HOLP HIM TO HIS HOME BEFORE US.
[00:27:01] FAIR AND NOBLE HOSTESS, WE ARE YOUR GUEST TONIGHT.
[00:27:07] GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
[00:27:09] CONDUCT ME TO MINE HOST.
[00:27:11] WE LOVE HIM HIGHLY
[00:27:12] AND SHALL CONTINUE OUR GRACES TOWARDS HIM.
[00:28:02] IF IT WERE DONE WHEN 'TIS DONE,
[00:28:07] THEN 'TWERE WELL IT WERE DONE QUICKLY.

[00:28:12] IF THE ASSASSINATION
[00:28:13] COULD TRAMMEL UP THE CONSEQUENCE,
[00:28:15] AND CATCH, WITH HIS SURCEASE, SUCCESS,
[00:28:18] THAT BUT THIS BLOW MIGHT BE THE BE-ALL AND THE END-ALL HERE,
[00:28:24] BUT HERE, UPON THIS BANK AND SHOAL OF TIME,
[00:28:28] WE'D JUMP THE LIFE TO COME.
[00:28:34] BUT IN THESE CASES WE STILL HAVE JUDGMENT HERE,
[00:28:39] THAT WE BUT TEACH BLOODY INSTRUCTIONS,
[00:28:42] WHICH BEING TAUGHT RETURN TO PLAGUE THE INVENTOR.
[00:28:48] THIS EVEN-HANDED JUSTICE
[00:28:50] COMMENDS THE INGREDIENTS OF OUR POISONED CHALICE
[00:28:52] TO OUR OWN LIPS.
[00:28:55] HE'S HERE IN DOUBLE TRUST.
[00:28:59] FIRST, AS I AM HIS KINSMAN AND HIS SUBJECT,
[00:29:02] STRONG BOTH AGAINST THE DEED.
[00:29:04] THEN, AS HIS HOST,
[00:29:06] WHO SHOULD AGAINST HIS MURDERER SHUT THE DOOR,
[00:29:08] NOT BEAR THE KNIFE MYSELF.
[00:29:11] BESIDES, THIS DUNCAN HATH BORNE HIS FACULTIES SO MEEK,
[00:29:16] HATH BEEN SO CLEAR IN HIS GREAT OFFICE,
[00:29:19] THAT HIS VIRTUES WILL PLEAD LIKE ANGELS TRUMPET-TONGUED
[00:29:24] AGAINST THE DEEP DAMNATION OF HIS TAKING-OFF.
[00:29:27] AND PITY, LIKE A NAKED NEWBORN BABE,
[00:29:31] STRIDING THE BLAST,
[00:29:32] OR HEAVEN'S CHERUBIN,
[00:29:34] HORSED UPON THE SIGHTLESS COURIERS OF THE AIR,
[00:29:36] SHALL BLOW THE HORRID DEED IN EVERY EYE,
[00:29:40] THAT TEARS SHALL DROWN THE WIND.
[00:29:46] I HAVE NO SPUR TO PRICK THE SIDES OF MY INTENT,
[00:29:52] ONLY VAULTING AMBITION, WHICH O'ERLEAPS ITSELF
[00:29:56] AND FALLS ON THE OTHER--
[00:29:58] HOW NOW? WHAT NEWS?
[00:29:59] HE HAS ALMOST SUPPED.
[00:30:01] WHY HAVE YOU LEFT THE CHAMBER?
[00:30:02] KNOW YOU NOT HE HAS?
[00:30:04] WE WILL PROCEED NO FURTHER IN THIS BUSINESS.
[00:30:07] HE HATH HONORED ME OF LATE,
[00:30:09] AND I HAVE BOUGHT GOLDEN OPINIONS
[00:30:11] FROM ALL SORTS OF PEOPLE,
[00:30:12] WHICH WOULD BE WORN NOW IN THEIR NEWEST GLOSS,
[00:30:14] NOT CAST ASIDE SO SOON.
[00:30:16] WAS THE HOPE DRUNK WHEREIN YOU DRESSED YOURSELF?
[00:30:20] HATH IT SLEPT SINCE?
[00:30:22] AND WAKES IT NOW,
[00:30:23] TO LOOK SO GREEN AND PALE AT WHAT IT DID SO FREELY?
[00:30:27] FROM THIS TIME SUCH I ACCOUNT THY LOVE.
[00:30:34] ART THOU AFEARED
[00:30:36] TO BE THE SAME IN THINE OWN ACT AND VALOR
[00:30:38] AS THOU ART IN DESIRE?
[00:30:40] WOULDST THOU HAVE THAT WHICH THOU ESTEEM'ST
[00:30:42] THE ORNAMENT OF LIFE
[00:30:44] AND LIVE A COWARD IN THINE OWN ESTEEM,
[00:30:46] LETTING "I DARE NOT" WAIT UPON "I WOULD,"
[00:30:48] LIKE THE POOR CAT I' THE ADAGE?
[00:30:49] PEACE!
[00:30:51] I DARE DO ALL THAT MAY BECOME A MAN.
[00:30:52] WHO DARES DO MORE IS NONE.
[00:30:54] WHAT BEAST WAS 'T THEN
[00:30:55] THAT MADE YOU BREAK THIS ENTERPRISE TO ME?
[00:30:57] WHEN YOU DURST DO IT, THEN YOU WERE A MAN,

[00:31:01] AND TO BE MORE THAN WHAT YOU WERE,
[00:31:03] YOU WOULD BE SO MUCH MORE THE MAN.
[00:31:06] NOR TIME NOR PLACE DID THEN ADHERE,
[00:31:10] YET YOU WOULD MAKE BOTH.
[00:31:11] THEY HAVE MADE THEMSELVES,
[00:31:13] AND THAT, THEIR FITNESS, NOW DOES UNMAKE YOU.
[00:31:21] I HAVE GIVEN SUCK, AND KNOW HOW TENDER 'TIS
[00:31:26] TO LOVE THE BABE THAT MILKS ME.
[00:31:29] I WOULD, WHILE IT WAS SMILING IN MY FACE,
[00:31:33] HAVE PLUCKED MY NIPPLE FROM HIS BONELESS GUMS
[00:31:36] AND DASHED THE BRAINS OUT,
[00:31:38] HAD I SO SWORN AS YOU HAVE DONE TO THIS.
[00:31:48] IF WE SHOULD FAIL?
[00:31:54] WE FAIL.
[00:31:57] BUT SCREW YOUR COURAGE TO THE STICKING-PLACE
[00:31:59] AND WE'LL NOT FAIL.
[00:32:02] WHEN DUNCAN IS ASLEEP--
[00:32:05] WHERE TO THE RATHER SHALL HIS DAY'S HARD JOURNEY
[00:32:07] SOUNDLY INVITE HIM--
[00:32:08] HIS TWO CHAMBERLAINS WILL I WITH WINE AND WASSAIL
[00:32:12] SO CONVINCED
[00:32:13] THAT MEMORY, THE WARDER OF THE BRAIN,
[00:32:15] SHALL BE A FUME,
[00:32:16] AND THE RECEIPT OF REASON A LIMBEC ONLY.
[00:32:19] WHEN IN SWINISH SLEEP THEIR DRENCHED NATURES LIE
[00:32:23] AS IN A DEATH,
[00:32:24] WHAT CANNOT YOU AND I PERFORM UPON THE UNGUARDED DUNCAN?
[00:32:29] WHAT NOT PUT UPON HIS SPONGY OFFICERS,
[00:32:31] WHO SHALL BEAR THE GUILT OF OUR GREAT QUELL?
[00:32:39] BRING FORTH MEN-CHILDREN ONLY,
[00:32:41] FOR THINE UNDAUNTED METTLE
[00:32:43] SHOULD COMPOSE NOTHING BUT MALES.
[00:32:46] WILL IT NOT BE RECEIVED,
[00:32:48] WHEN WE HAVE MARKED WITH BLOOD
[00:32:49] THOSE SLEEPY TWO OF HIS OWN CHAMBER
[00:32:51] AND USED THEIR VERY DAGGERS, THAT THEY HAVE DONE 'T?
[00:32:53] WHO DARES RECEIVE IT OTHER,
[00:32:55] AS WE SHALL MAKE OUR GRIEFS
[00:32:57] AND CLAMOR ROAR UPON HIS DEATH?
[00:33:00] I AM SETTLED,
[00:33:02] AND BEND UP EACH CORPORAL AGENT
[00:33:05] TO THIS TERRIBLE FEAT.
[00:33:07] AWAY,
[00:33:08] AND MOCK THE TIME WITH FAIREST SHOW.
[00:33:14] FALSE FACE MUST HIDE WHAT THE FALSE HEART DOTHS KNOW.

Macbeth Act 2

[00:34:01] HOW GOES THE NIGHT, BOY?
 [00:34:03] THE MOON IS DOWN. I HAVE NOT HEARD THE CLOCK.
 [00:34:07] AND SHE GOES DOWN AT 12:00.
 [00:34:08] I TAKE'T, 'TIS LATER, SIR.
 [00:34:11] HOLD.
 [00:34:13] TAKE MY SWORD.
 [00:34:18] THERE'S HUSBANDRY IN HEAVEN.
 [00:34:20] THEIR CANDLES ARE ALL OUT.
 [00:34:27] TAKE THEE THAT TOO.
 [00:34:36] A HEAVY SUMMONS LIES LIKE LEAD UPON ME,
 [00:34:39] AND YET I WOULD NOT SLEEP.
 [00:34:43] MERCIFUL POWERS, RESTRAIN IN ME THE CURSED THOUGHTS
 [00:34:48] THAT NATURE GIVES WAY TO IN REPOSE.
 [00:34:53] GIVE ME MY SWORD.
 [00:34:56] WHO'S THERE?
 [00:35:01] A FRIEND.
 [00:35:03] WHAT, SIR, NOT YET AT REST?
 [00:35:05] THE KING'S ABED.
 [00:35:10] HE HATH BEEN IN UNUSUAL PLEASURE,
 [00:35:12] AND SENT FORTH GREAT LARGESS TO YOUR OFFICES.
 [00:35:15] THIS DIAMOND HE GREET'S YOUR WIFE WITHAL,
 [00:35:19] BY THE NAME OF MOST KIND HOSTESS,
 [00:35:21] AND SHUT UP IN MEASURELESS CONTENT.
 [00:35:24] BEING UNPREPARED,
 [00:35:25] OUR WILL BECAME THE SERVANT TO DEFECT,
 [00:35:27] WHICH ELSE SHOULD FREE HAVE WROUGHT.
 [00:35:30] ALL'S WELL.
 [00:35:34] I DREAMT LAST NIGHT OF THE THREE WEIRD SISTERS.
 [00:35:36] TO YOU THEY HAVE SHOWED SOME TRUTH.
 [00:35:38] I THINK NOT OF THEM.
 [00:35:40] YET WHEN WE CAN ENTREAT AN HOUR TO SERVE,
 [00:35:42] WE WOULD SPEND IT
 [00:35:43] IN SOME WORDS UPON THAT BUSINESS,
 [00:35:45] IF YOU WOULD GRANT THE TIME.
 [00:35:48] AT YOUR KIND'ST LEISURE.
 [00:35:49] IF YOU SHALL CLEAVE TO MY CONSENT,
 [00:35:51] WHEN 'TIS, IT SHALL MAKE HONOR FOR YOU.
 [00:35:56] SO I LOSE NONE IN SEEKING TO AUGMENT IT,
 [00:35:59] BUT STILL KEEP MY BOSOM FRANCHISED
 [00:36:02] AND ALLEGIANCE CLEAR,
 [00:36:03] I SHALL BE COUNSELED.
 [00:36:09] GOOD REPOSE THE WHILE.
 [00:36:11] THANKS, SIR. THE LIKE TO YOU.
 [00:36:26] GO BID THY MISTRESS, WHEN MY DRINK IS READY,
 [00:36:29] SHE STRIKE UPON THE BELL.
 [00:36:31] GET THEE TO BED.
 [00:37:06] IS THIS A DAGGER WHICH I SEE BEFORE ME,
 [00:37:12] THE HANDLE TOWARD MY HAND?
 [00:37:19] COME,
 [00:37:22] LET ME CLUTCH THEE.
 [00:37:28] I HAVE THEE NOT,
 [00:37:31] AND YET I SEE THEE STILL.
 [00:37:35] ART THOU NOT, FATAL VISION, SENSIBLE TO FEELING AS TO SIGHT?
 [00:37:41] OR ART THOU BUT A DAGGER OF THE MIND,
 [00:37:44] A FALSE CREATION PROCEEDING FROM THE HEAT-OPPRESSED BRAIN?
 [00:37:49] I SEE THEE YET,
 [00:37:52] IN FORM AS PALPABLE AS THIS WHICH NOW I DRAW.
 [00:37:58] THOU MARSHAL'ST ME THE WAY THAT I WAS GOING,

[00:38:03] AND SUCH AN INSTRUMENT I WAS TO USE.
[00:38:08] MINE EYES ARE MADE THE FOOLS O' THE OTHER SENSES,
[00:38:13] OR ELSE...
[00:38:16] WORTH ALL THE REST.
[00:38:20] I SEE THEE STILL,
[00:38:22] AND ON MY BLADE AND DUDGEON GOUTS OF BLOOD,
[00:38:25] WHICH WAS NOT SO BEFORE.
[00:38:33] THERE'S NO SUCH THING.
[00:38:36] IT IS THE BLOODY BUSINESS WHICH INFORMS THUS TO MINE EYES.
[00:38:53] NOW O'ER THE ONE HALF WORLD NATURE SEEMS DEAD,
[00:38:59] AND WICKED DREAMS ABUSE THE CURTAINED SLEEP.
[00:39:04] WITCHCRAFT CELEBRATES PALE HECAT'S OFFERINGS,
[00:39:09] AND WITHERED MURDER, ALARUMED BY HIS SENTINEL, THE WOLF,
[00:39:13] WHOSE HOWL'S HIS WATCH,
[00:39:15] THUS WITH THIS STEALTHY PACE, WITH TARQUIN'S RAVISHING STRIDE,
[00:39:22] TOWARD HIS DESIGN MOVES LIKE A GHOST.
[00:39:28] THOU SURE AND FIRM-SET EARTH, HEAR NOT MY STEPS,
[00:39:33] WHICH WAY THEY WALK,
[00:39:35] FOR FEAR THE VERY STONES PRATE OF MY WHEREABOUT;
[00:39:38] AND TAKE THE PRESENT HORROR FROM THE TIME,
[00:39:42] WHICH NOW SUITS WITH IT.
[00:39:46] WHILE I THREAT, HE LIVES.
[00:39:54] I GO, AND IT IS DONE.
[00:40:00] THE BELL INVITES ME.
[00:40:03] HEAR IT NOT, DUNCAN,
[00:40:06] FOR IT IS A KNELL THAT SUMMONS THEE TO HEAVEN...
[00:40:15] OR TO HELL.
[00:41:00] THAT WHICH HATH MADE THEM DRUNK HATH MADE ME BOLD.
[00:41:05] WHAT HATH QUENCHED THEM HATH GIVEN ME FIRE.
[00:41:08] HARK!
[00:41:16] PEACE.
[00:41:18] IT WAS THE OWL THAT SHRIEKED, THE FATAL BELLMAN,
[00:41:24] WHICH GIVES THE STERN'ST GOOD NIGHT.
[00:41:32] HE IS ABOUT IT.
[00:41:36] THE DOORS ARE OPEN,
[00:41:38] MOCK THEIR CHARGE WITH SNORES.
[00:41:44] I HAVE DRUGGED THEIR POSSETS,
[00:41:45] THAT DEATH AND NATURE DO CONTEND ABOUT THEM,
[00:41:47] WHETHER THEY LIVE OR DIE.
[00:41:49] WHO'S THERE?
[00:41:50] ALACK, I AM AFRAID THEY HAVE AWAKED AND 'TIS NOT DONE.
[00:41:53] THE ATTEMPT AND NOT THE DEED CONFOUNDS US.
[00:41:57] HARK.
[00:41:59] I LAID THEIR DAGGERS READY.
[00:42:02] HE COULD NOT MISS 'EM.
[00:42:06] HAD HE NOT RESEMBLED MY FATHER AS HE SLEPT, I HAD DONE 'T.
[00:42:14] MY HUSBAND.
[00:42:19] I HAVE DONE THE DEED.
[00:42:23] DIDST THOU NOT HEAR A NOISE?
[00:42:24] I HEARD THE OWL SCREAM AND THE CRICKETS CRY.
[00:42:26] DID NOT YOU SPEAK?
[00:42:27] NOW.
[00:42:29] AYE.
[00:42:31] WHO LIES I' THE SECOND CHAMBER?
[00:42:32] DONALBAIN.
[00:42:36] THIS IS A SORRY SIGHT.
[00:42:38] FOOLISH THOUGHT, TO SAY A SORRY SIGHT.
[00:42:41] THERE'S ONE DID LAUGH IN 'S SLEEP,
[00:42:43] AND ONE CRIED, "MURDER!"
[00:42:45] THAT THEY DID WAKE EACH OTHER. I STOOD AND HEARD THEM.

[00:42:48] BUT THEN THEY DID SAY THEIR PRAYERS
[00:42:50] AND ADDRESS THEM AGAIN TO SLEEP.
[00:42:52] THERE ARE TWO LODGED TOGETHER.
[00:42:53] ONE CRIED, "GOD BLESS US!" AND, "AMEN," THE OTHER,
[00:42:58] AS THEY HAD SEEN ME WITH THESE HANGMAN'S HANDS.
[00:43:00] LISTENING THEIR FEAR, I COULD NOT SAY "AMEN"
[00:43:03] WHEN THEY DID SAY "GOD BLESS US!"
[00:43:04] CONSIDER IT NOT SO DEEPLY.
[00:43:06] BUT WHEREFORE COULD I NOT PRONOUNCE "AMEN"?
[00:43:08] I HAD MOST NEED OF BLESSING.
[00:43:10] "AMEN" STUCK IN MY THROAT.
[00:43:12] THESE DEEDS MUST NOT BE THOUGHT AFTER THESE WAYS.
[00:43:14] SO IT WILL MAKE US MAD.
[00:43:16] METHOUGHT I HEARD A VOICE CRY, "SLEEP NO MORE!
[00:43:20] MACBETH DOES MURDER SLEEP!"
[00:43:23] THE INNOCENT SLEEP.
[00:43:24] SLEEP THAT KNITS UP THE RAVELED SLEEVE OF CARE,
[00:43:28] THE DEATH OF EACH DAY'S LIFE, SORE LABOR'S BATH,
[00:43:32] BALM OF HURT MINDS, GREAT NATURE'S SECOND COURSE,
[00:43:35] CHIEF NOURISHER IN LIFE'S FEAST.
[00:43:37] WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
[00:43:39] STILL IT CRIED, "SLEEP NO MORE!"
[00:43:41] TO ALL THE HOUSE.
[00:43:42] "GLAMIS HATH MURDERED SLEEP.
[00:43:44] "THEREFORE CAWDOR SHALL SLEEP NO MORE.
[00:43:47] MACBETH SHALL SLEEP NO MORE!"
[00:43:48] WHO WAS IT THAT THUS CRIED?
[00:43:51] WHY, WORTHY THANE,
[00:43:54] YOU DO UNBEND YOUR NOBLE STRENGTH
[00:43:57] TO THINK SO BRAINSICKLY OF THINGS?
[00:44:00] GO, GET SOME WATER
[00:44:04] AND WASH THIS FILTHY WITNESS FROM YOUR HANDS.
[00:44:09] WHY DID YOU BRING THESE DAGGERS
[00:44:12] FROM THE PLACE?
[00:44:14] THEY MUST LIE THERE!
[00:44:15] GO, CARRY THEM,
[00:44:17] AND SMEAR THE SLEEPY GROOMS WITH BLOOD.
[00:44:19] I'LL GO NO MORE.
[00:44:21] I AM AFRAID TO THINK WHAT I HAVE DONE.
[00:44:25] LOOK ON 'T AGAIN I DARE NOT.
[00:44:30] INFIRM OF PURPOSE!
[00:44:33] GIVE ME THE DAGGERS.
[00:44:36] THE SLEEPING AND THE DEAD ARE BUT AS PICTURES.
[00:44:38] 'TIS THE EYE OF CHILDHOOD THAT FEARS A PAINTED DEVIL.
[00:44:42] IF HE DO BLEED,
[00:44:45] I'LL GUILD THE FACES OF THE GROOMS WITHAL,
[00:44:47] FOR IT MUST SEEM THEIR GUILT.
[00:44:55] WHENCE IS THAT KNOCKING?
[00:44:58] HOW IS IT WITH ME WHEN EVERY NOISE APPALS ME?
[00:45:04] WHAT HANDS ARE HERE?
[00:45:07] HA. THEY PLUCK OUT MINE EYES.
[00:45:11] WILL ALL GREAT NEPTUNE'S OCEAN
[00:45:16] WASH THIS BLOOD CLEAN FROM MY HAND?
[00:45:22] NO.
[00:45:24] THIS MY HAND WILL RATHER THE MULTITUDINOUS SEAS INCARNADINE,
[00:45:29] MAKING THE GREEN ONE RED.
[00:45:34] MY HANDS ARE OF YOUR COLOR,
[00:45:36] BUT I SHAME TO WEAR A HEART SO WHITE!
[00:45:40] I HEAR A KNOCKING AT THE SOUTH ENTRY.
[00:45:42] RETIRE WE TO OUR CHAMBER.

[00:45:44] A LITTLE WATER CLEARS US OF THIS DEED.
[00:45:49] HOW EASY IS IT, THEN.
[00:45:50] YOUR CONSTANCY HATH LEFT YOU UNATTENDED.
[00:45:55] HARK, MORE KNOCKING.
[00:45:56] GET ON YOUR NIGHTGOWN,
[00:45:58] LEST OCCASION CALL AND SHOW US TO BE WATCHERS.
[00:46:00] BE NOT LOST SO POORLY IN YOUR THOUGHTS.
[00:46:07] TO KNOW MY DEED,
[00:46:10] 'TWERE BEST NOT KNOW MYSELF.
[00:46:15] WAKE DUNCAN WITH THY KNOCKING!
[00:46:18] I WOULD THOU COULDEST.
[00:46:34] HERE'S A KNOCKIN' INDEED.
[00:46:39] IF A MAN WERE PORTER OF HELL GATE,
[00:46:41] HE SHOULD HAVE OLD TURNIN' THE KEY.
[00:46:45] KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.
[00:46:47] WHO'S THERE, I' THE NAME OF BEELZEBUB?
[00:46:50] HERE'S A FARMER THAT HANGED HIMSELF
[00:46:54] ON THE EXPECTATION OF PLENTY.
[00:46:56] COME IN TIME,
[00:46:58] HAVE NAPKINS ENOW ABOUT YOU; HERE YOU'LL SWEAT FOR IT.
[00:47:03] KNOCK, KNOCK!
[00:47:04] WHO'S THERE, IN TH' OTHER DEVIL'S NAME?
[00:47:06] FAITH, HERE'S AN EQUIVOCATOR,
[00:47:09] THAT COULD SWEAR IN BOTH THE SCALES AGAINST EITHER SCALE,
[00:47:12] WHO COMMITTED TREASON ENOUGH FOR GOD'S SAKE,
[00:47:15] YET COULD NOT EQUIVOCATE TO HEAVEN.
[00:47:18] OH, COME IN, EQUIVOCATOR.
[00:47:21] KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!
[00:47:25] WHO'S THERE?
[00:47:27] FAITH, HERE'S AN ENGLISH TAILOR COME HITHER,
[00:47:30] FOR STEALING OUT OF A FRENCH HOSE!
[00:47:32] OH, COME IN, TAILOR!
[00:47:34] HERE YOU MAY ROAST YOUR GOOSE.
[00:47:36] KNOCK, KNOCK, NEVER AT QUIET?
[00:47:39] WHAT ARE YOU?
[00:47:43] THIS PLACE IS TOO COLD FOR HELL.
[00:47:45] I'LL DEVIL-PORTER IT NO FURTHER.
[00:47:47] I HAD THOUGHT TO HAVE LET IN SOME OF ALL PROFESSIONS
[00:47:50] THAT GO THE PRIMROSE WAY TO EVERLASTING BONFIRE.
[00:47:55] ANON, ANON!
[00:47:57] I PRAY YOU REMEMBER THE PORTER!
[00:48:06] WAS IT SO LATE, FRIEND,
[00:48:09] ERE YOU WENT TO BED, THAT YOU DO LIE SO LATE?
[00:48:12] FAITH, SIR, WE WERE CAROUSING TILL THE SECOND COCK!
[00:48:14] AND DRINK, SIR, IS A GREAT PROVOKER OF THREE THINGS!
[00:48:17] WHAT THREE THINGS DOES DRINK ESPECIALLY PROVOKE?
[00:48:19] MARRY, SIR, NOSE-PAINTING, SLEEP, AND URINE.
[00:48:21] LECHERY, SIR, IT PROVOKES AND UNPROVOKES.
[00:48:24] IT PROVOKES THE DESIRE,
[00:48:26] BUT IT TAKES AWAY THE PERFORMANCE, SIR.
[00:48:28] THEREFORE MUCH DRINK MAY BE SAID
[00:48:31] TO BE AN EQUIVOCATOR WITH LECHERY.
[00:48:33] IT MAKES HIM AND IT MARS HIM,
[00:48:34] IT SETS HIM ON AND IT TAKES HIM OFF,
[00:48:36] IT PERSUADES HIM AND DISHEARTENS HIM,
[00:48:39] MAKES HIM STAND TO AND NOT STAND TO;
[00:48:42] IN CONCLUSION,
[00:48:44] EQUIVOCATES HIM IN A SLEEP,
[00:48:45] AND GIVIN' HIM THE LIE, LEAVES HIM.
[00:48:47] I BELIEVE DRINK GAVE THEE THE LIE.

[00:48:48] THAT IT DID, SIR, I' THE VERY THROAT ON ME.
[00:48:50] BUT I REQUITED HIM FOR HIS LIE,
[00:48:52] AND, I THINK, BEING TOO STRONG FOR HIM,
[00:48:54] THOUGH HE TOOK UP MY LEGS SOMETIME,
[00:48:56] YET I MADE A SHIFT TO CAST HIM.
[00:48:58] IS THY MASTER STIRRING?
[00:49:02] OUR KNOCKING HAS AWAKED HIM.
[00:49:04] HERE HE COMES.
[00:49:06] GOOD MORROW, NOBLE SIR.
[00:49:08] GOOD MORROW, BOTH.
[00:49:09] IS THE KING STIRRING, WORTHY THANE?
[00:49:11] NOT YET.
[00:49:12] HE DID COMMAND ME TO CALL TIMELY ON HIM.
[00:49:14] I HAVE ALMOST SLIPPED THE HOUR.
[00:49:15] I'LL BRING YOU TO HIM.
[00:49:17] I KNOW THIS IS A JOYFUL TROUBLE TO YOU,
[00:49:19] BUT YET 'TIS ONE.
[00:49:20] THE LABOR WE DELIGHT IN PHYSICS PAIN.
[00:49:22] THIS IS THE DOOR.
[00:49:24] I'LL MAKE SO BOLD TO CALL, FOR 'TIS MY LIMITED SERVICE.
[00:49:27] GOES THE KING HENCE TODAY?
[00:49:30] HE DOES. HE DID APPOINT SO.
[00:49:34] THE NIGHT HAS BEEN UNRULY.
[00:49:36] WHERE WE LAY, OUR CHIMNEYS WERE BLOWN DOWN,
[00:49:38] AND, AS THEY SAY, LAMENTINGS HEARD I' THE AIR,
[00:49:42] STRANGE SCREAMS OF DEATH,
[00:49:44] AND PROPHEYSYING WITH ACCENTS TERRIBLE
[00:49:46] OF DIRE COMBUSTION AND CONFUSED EVENTS
[00:49:49] NEW-HATCHED TO THE WOEFUL TIME.
[00:49:50] THE OBSCURE BIRD CLAMORED THE LIVELONG NIGHT.
[00:49:54] SOME SAY THE EARTH WAS FEVEROUS AND DID SHAKE.
[00:49:57] 'T WAS A ROUGH NIGHT.
[00:49:59] MY YOUNG REMEMBRANCE CANNOT PARALLEL A FELLOW TO IT.
[00:50:02] HORROR.
[00:50:04] HORROR. HORROR!
[00:50:07] TONGUE NOR HEART CANNOT CONCEIVE NOR NAME THEE!
[00:50:11] WHAT'S THE MATTER?
[00:50:12] CONFUSION NOW HATH MADE HIS MASTERPIECE!
[00:50:15] MOST SACRILEGIOUS MURDER
[00:50:17] HATH BROKE OPE THE LORD'S ANOINTED TEMPLE,
[00:50:19] AND STOLE THENCE THE LIFE O' THE BUILDING!
[00:50:22] WHAT IS IT YOU SAY?
[00:50:23] HIS MAJESTY?
[00:50:25] APPROACH THE CHAMBER,
[00:50:26] AND DESTROY YOUR SIGHTS WITH A NEW GORGON.
[00:50:28] DO NOT BID ME SPEAK!
[00:50:29] SEE, THEN SPEAK YOURSELVES.
[00:50:31] AWAKE, AWAKE! RING THE ALARUM BELL!
[00:50:33] MURDER, TREASON!
[00:50:36] BANQUO AND DONALBAIN! MALCOLM! AWAKE!
[00:50:38] SHAKE OFF THIS DOWNY SLEEP, DEATH'S COUNTERFEIT,
[00:50:41] AND LOOK ON DEATH ITSELF!
[00:50:43] UP, UP AND SEE THE GREAT DOOM'S IMAGE!
[00:50:48] MALCOLM AND BANQUO!
[00:50:50] AS FROM YOUR GRAVES RISE UP AND WALK LIKE SPRITES,
[00:50:53] TO COUNTENANCE THIS HORROR.
[00:50:55] RING THE BELL!
[00:50:58] WHAT'S THE BUSINESS,
[00:51:00] THAT SUCH A TRUMPET CALLS TO PARLEY THE SLEEPERS?
[00:51:02] SPEAK, SPEAK!

[00:51:03] GENTLE LADY,
[00:51:04] 'TIS NOT FOR YOU TO HEAR WHAT I CAN SPEAK.
[00:51:06] THE REPETITION, IN A WOMAN'S EAR,
[00:51:08] WOULD MURDER AS IT FELL.
[00:51:11] O BANQUO, BANQUO!
[00:51:12] OUR ROYAL MASTER'S MURDERED!
[00:51:14] WHAT, IN OUR HOUSE?
[00:51:17] TOO CRUEL ANYWHERE!
[00:51:20] DEAR DUFF, I PRITHEE, CONTRADICT THYSELF,
[00:51:22] AND SAY 'TIS NOT SO.
[00:51:23] HAD I BUT DIED AN HOUR BEFORE THIS CHANCE,
[00:51:26] I HAD LIVED A BLESSED TIME,
[00:51:27] FOR FROM THIS INSTANT
[00:51:29] THERE'S NOTHING SERIOUS IN MORTALITY.
[00:51:31] ALL IS BUT TOYS.
[00:51:32] RENOWN AND GRACE IS DEAD.
[00:51:34] THE WINE OF LIFE IS DRAWN,
[00:51:35] AND THE MERE LEES IS LEFT TO BRAG OF.
[00:51:37] WHAT IS AMISS?
[00:51:39] YOU ARE, AND DO NOT KNOW 'T.
[00:51:41] THE SPRING, THE HEAD,
[00:51:43] THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUR BLOOD IS STOPPED.
[00:51:45] THE VERY SOURCE IS STOPPED.
[00:51:46] YOUR ROYAL FATHER'S MURDERED.
[00:51:57] BY WHOM?
[00:51:58] THOSE OF HIS CHAMBER HAD DONE 'T.
[00:52:00] THEIR HANDS AND FACES WERE ALL BADGED WITH BLOOD.
[00:52:02] SO WERE THEIR DAGGERS,
[00:52:03] WHICH UNWIPED WE FOUND UPON THEIR PILLOWS.
[00:52:05] THEY STARED AND WERE DISTRACTED.
[00:52:07] NO MAN'S LIFE WAS TO BE TRUSTED WITH THEM.
[00:52:10] I DO REPENT ME OF MY FURY, THAT I DID KILL THEM.
[00:52:13] WHEREFORE DID YOU SO?
[00:52:19] WHO CAN BE WISE,
[00:52:21] AMAZED, TEMPERATE AND FURIOUS,
[00:52:24] LOYAL AND NEUTRAL, IN A MOMENT?
[00:52:27] NO MAN!
[00:52:28] THE EXPEDITION OF MY VIOLENT LOVE
[00:52:31] OUTRUN THE PAUSER REASON.
[00:52:34] HERE LAY DUNCAN,
[00:52:36] HIS SILVER SKIN LACED WITH HIS GOLDEN BLOOD,
[00:52:39] AND HIS GASHED STABS LOOKED
[00:52:41] LIKE A BREACH IN NATURE FOR RUIN'S WASTEFUL ENTRY.
[00:52:44] THERE, THE MURDERERS,
[00:52:45] STEEPED IN THE COLORS OF THEIR TRADE,
[00:52:47] THEIR DAGGERS BREECHED WITH GORE.
[00:52:49] WHO COULD REFRAIN THAT HAD A HEART TO LOVE,
[00:52:51] AND IN THAT HEART COURAGE TO MAKE HIS LOVE KNOWN?
[00:52:54] HELP ME HENCE, HO!
[00:52:56] LOOK TO THE LADY.
[00:53:00] WHY DO WE HOLD OUR TONGUES
[00:53:02] THAT MOST MAY CLAIM THIS ARGUMENT FOR OURS?
[00:53:03] WHAT SHOULD BE SPOKEN HERE, WHERE OUR FATE,
[00:53:06] HID IN AN AUGER HOLE, MAY RUSH AND SEIZE US?
[00:53:09] LET'S AWAY.
[00:53:10] OUR TEARS ARE NOT YET BREWED.
[00:53:12] NOR OUR STRONG SORROW UPON THE FOOT OF MOTION.
[00:53:17] LOOK TO THE LADY.
[00:53:19] AND WHEN WE HAVE OUR NAKED FRAILTIES HID,
[00:53:24] THAT SUFFER IN EXPOSURE,

[00:53:26] LET US MEET AND QUESTION
[00:53:28] THIS MOST BLOODY PIECE OF WORK,
[00:53:30] TO KNOW IT FURTHER.
[00:53:32] FEARS AND SCRUPLES SHAKE US.
[00:53:35] IN THE GREAT HAND OF GOD I STAND
[00:53:38] AND THENCE, AGAINST THE UNDIVULGED PRETENCE,
[00:53:41] I FIGHT OF TREASONOUS MALICE.
[00:53:43] AND SO DO I.
[00:53:44] SO DO ALL.
[00:53:46] LET'S BRIEFLY PUT ON MANLY READINESS,
[00:53:47] AND MEET I' THE HALL TOGETHER.
[00:53:49] WELL CONTENTED.
[00:53:52] WHAT WILL YOU DO?
[00:53:54] LET'S NOT CONSORT WITH THEM.
[00:53:56] TO SHOW AN UNFELT SORROW IS AN OFFICE
[00:53:58] WHICH THE FALSE MAN DOES EASY.
[00:53:59] I'LL TO ENGLAND.
[00:54:02] TO IRELAND, I.
[00:54:03] OUR SEPARATED FORTUNES SHALL KEEP US BOTH THE SAFER.
[00:54:06] WHERE WE ARE THERE'S DAGGERS IN MEN'S SMILES.
[00:54:10] THE NEAR IN BLOOD, THE NEARER BLOODY.
[00:54:13] THIS MURDEROUS SHAFT HATH NOT YET LIGHTED,
[00:54:15] AND THE SAFEST WAY IS TO AVOID THE AIM.
[00:54:17] THEREFORE, TO HORSE,
[00:54:18] AND LET US NOT BE DAINTY OF LEAVE-TAKING,
[00:54:20] BUT SHIFT AWAY.
[00:54:22] THERE'S WARRANT IN THAT THEFT WHICH STEALS ITSELF
[00:54:24] WHEN THERE'S NO MERCY LEFT.
[00:54:32] THREESCORE AND TEN I CAN REMEMBER WELL,
[00:54:34] WITHIN THE VOLUME OF WHICH TIME
[00:54:36] I HAVE SEEN HOURS DREADFUL AND THINGS STRANGE,
[00:54:39] BUT THIS SORE NIGHT HATH TRIFLED FORMER KNOWINGS.
[00:54:42] AH, GOOD FATHER,
[00:54:43] THOU SEEST THE HEAVENS,
[00:54:45] AS TROUBLED WITH MAN'S ACT, THREATENS HIS BLOODY STAGE.
[00:54:48] BY THE CLOCK 'TIS DAY,
[00:54:50] AND YET DARK NIGHT STRANGLES THE TRAVELING LAMP.
[00:54:54] IS 'T NIGHT'S PREDOMINANCE, OR THE DAY'S SHAME,
[00:54:58] THAT DARKNESS DOES THE FACE OF EARTH ENTOMB
[00:55:00] WHEN LIVING LIGHT SHOULD KISS IT?
[00:55:02] 'TIS UNNATURAL, EVEN LIKE THE DEED THAT'S DONE.
[00:55:05] ON TUESDAY LAST A FALCON TOWERING IN HER PRIDE OF PLACE
[00:55:08] WAS BY A MOUSING OWL HAWKED AT AND KILLED.
[00:55:11] AND DUNCAN'S HORSES--
[00:55:12] A THING MOST STRANGE AND CERTAIN--
[00:55:13] BEAUTEOUS AND SWIFT, THE MINIONS OF THEIR RACE,
[00:55:16] TURNED WILD IN NATURE, BROKE THEIR STALLS, FLUNG OUT,
[00:55:18] CONTENDING 'GAINST OBEDIENCE,
[00:55:20] AS THEY WOULD MAKE WAR WITH MANKIND.
[00:55:22] 'TIS SAID THEY EAT EACH OTHER.
[00:55:24] THEY DID SO,
[00:55:25] TO THE AMAZEMENT OF MINE EYES,
[00:55:27] THAT LOOKED UPON 'T.
[00:55:29] HERE COMES THE GOOD MACDUFF.
[00:55:33] HOW GOES THE WORLD, SIR, NOW?
[00:55:35] WHY, SEE YOU NOT?
[00:55:38] IS 'T KNOWN WHO DID THIS MORE THAN BLOODY DEED?
[00:55:43] THOSE THAT MACBETH HATH SLAIN.
[00:55:45] ALAS THE DAY.
[00:55:47] WHAT GOOD COULD THEY PRETEND?

[00:55:50] THEY WERE SUBORNED.
[00:55:52] MALCOLM AND DONALBAIN, THE KING'S TWO SONS,
[00:55:55] ARE STOL'N AWAY AND FLED,
[00:55:57] WHICH PUTS UPON THEM SUSPICION OF THE DEED.
[00:56:00] 'GAINST NATURE STILL.
[00:56:03] THRIFTLESS AMBITION,
[00:56:05] THAT WILT RAVIN UP THINE OWN LIFE'S MEANS.
[00:56:08] THEN 'TIS MOST LIKE THE SOVEREIGNTY
[00:56:11] WILL FALL UPON MACBETH.
[00:56:13] HE IS ALREADY NAMED,
[00:56:15] AND GONE TO SCONE TO BE INVESTED.
[00:56:17] WHERE IS DUNCAN'S BODY?
[00:56:19] CARRIED TO COLMEKILL,
[00:56:21] THE SACRED STOREHOUSE OF HIS PREDECESSORS
[00:56:23] AND GUARDIAN OF THEIR BONES.
[00:56:26] WILL YOU TO SCONE?
[00:56:27] NO, COUSIN. I'LL TO FIFE.
[00:56:30] WELL...
[00:56:33] I WILL THITHER.
[00:56:37] WELL MAY YOU SEE THINGS WELL DONE THERE.
[00:56:43] ADIEU,
[00:56:45] LEST OUR OLD ROBES SIT EASIER THAN OUR NEW.
[00:56:49] FAREWELL, FATHER.
[00:56:51] GOD'S BENISON GO WITH YOU,
[00:56:53] AND WITH THOSE THAT WOULD MAKE GOOD OF BAD AND FRIENDS OF FOES.

Macbeth Act 3

[00:58:07] THOU HAST IT NOW:
[00:58:09] KING, CAWDOR, GLAMIS, ALL AS THE WEIRD WOMEN PROMISED,
[00:58:14] AND I FEAR THOU PLAY'DST MOST FOULLY FOR IT.
[00:58:19] YET IT WAS SAID IT SHOULD NOT STAND IN THY POSTERITY,
[00:58:23] BUT THAT MYSELF SHOULD BE THE ROOT AND FATHER OF MANY KINGS.
[00:58:27] IF THERE COME TRUTH FROM THEM--
[00:58:29] AS UPON THEE, MACBETH, THEIR SPEECHES SHINE--
[00:58:32] WHY, BY THE VERITIES ON THEE MADE GOOD,
[00:58:35] MAY THEY NOT BE MY ORACLES AS WELL,
[00:58:37] AND SET ME UP IN HOPE?
[00:58:40] HERE'S OUR CHIEF GUEST.
[00:58:43] IF HE HAD BEEN FORGOTTEN,
[00:58:45] IT HAD BEEN AS A GAP IN OUR GREAT FEAST,
[00:58:47] AND ALL-THING UNBECOMING.
[00:58:49] TONIGHT WE HOLD A SOLEMN SUPPER,
[00:58:50] AND I'LL REQUEST YOUR PRESENCE.
[00:58:52] LET YOUR HIGHNESS COMMAND UPON ME,
[00:58:54] TO THE WHICH MY DUTIES ARE
[00:58:55] WITH A MOST INDISSOLUBLE TIE FOREVER KNIT.
[00:58:58] RIDE YOU THIS AFTERNOON?
[00:59:00] AYE, MY GOOD LORD.
[00:59:01] WE SHOULD HAVE ELSE DESIRED YOUR GOOD ADVICE
[00:59:03] IN THIS DAY'S COUNCIL.
[00:59:04] BUT WE'LL TAKE TOMORROW.
[00:59:05] IS IT FAR YOU RIDE?
[00:59:07] AS FAR, MY LORD,
[00:59:08] AS WILL FILL UP THE TIME 'TWINXT THIS AND SUPPER.
[00:59:11] GO NOT MY HORSE THE BETTER,
[00:59:12] I MUST BECOME A BORROWER OF THE NIGHT FOR A DARK HOUR.
[00:59:15] FAIL NOT OUR FEAST.
[00:59:16] MY LORD, I WILL NOT.
[00:59:17] WE HEAR OUR BLOODY COUSINS ARE BESTOWED
[00:59:20] IN ENGLAND AND IN IRELAND,
[00:59:22] NOT CONFESSING THEIR CRUEL PARRICIDE,
[00:59:25] FILLING THEIR HEARERS WITH STRANGE INVENTION.
[00:59:27] BUT OF THAT TOMORROW, WHEN WHEREWITHAL
[00:59:29] WE SHALL HAVE CAUSE OF STATE
[00:59:31] CRAVING US JOINTLY.
[00:59:32] HIE YOU TO HORSE.
[00:59:34] ADIEU, TILL YOU RETURN AT NIGHT.
[00:59:35] GOES FLEANCE WITH YOU?
[00:59:37] AYE, MY GOOD LORD.
[00:59:38] OUR TIME DOES CALL UPON US.
[00:59:41] I WISH YOUR HORSES SWIFT OF FOOT,
[00:59:43] AND SO I DO COMMEND YOU TO THEIR BACKS.
[00:59:45] FAREWELL.
[00:59:50] LET EVERY MAN BE MASTER OF HIS TIME TILL 7:00 AT NIGHT.
[00:59:55] TO MAKE SOCIETY THE SWEETER WELCOME,
[00:59:56] WE WILL KEEP OURSELF TILL SUPPERTIME ALONE.
[01:00:07] SIRRAH, A WORD WITH YOU.
[01:00:10] WHILES THEN, GOD BE W' YE.
[01:00:19] ATTEND THOSE MEN OUR LEISURE?
[01:00:20] THEY ARE WITHOUT THE GATE.
[01:00:22] BRING THEM BEFORE US.
[01:00:36] TO BE THUS IS NOTHING!
[01:00:38] But to be safely thus.
[01:00:43] OUR FEARS IN BANQUO STICK DEEP,
[01:00:48] AND IN HIS ROYALTY OF NATURE

[01:00:51] REIGNS THAT WHICH WOULD BE FEARED.
[01:00:54] 'TIS MUCH HE DARES,
[01:00:56] AND TO THAT DAUNTLESS TEMPER OF HIS MIND,
[01:01:00] HE HATH A WISDOM THAT DOTHS GUIDE HIS VALOR
[01:01:04] TO ACT IN SAFETY.
[01:01:07] THERE IS NONE BUT HE WHOSE BEING I DO FEAR,
[01:01:10] AND UNDER HIM MY GENIUS IS REBUKED,
[01:01:13] AS IT WAS SAID MARK ANTONY'S WAS
[01:01:16] BY CAESAR.
[01:01:20] HE CHID THE SISTERS
[01:01:21] WHEN FIRST THEY PUT THE NAME OF KING UPON ME,
[01:01:24] AND BADE THEM SPEAK TO HIM.
[01:01:26] THEN PROPHET-LIKE THEY HAIL'D HIM FATHER TO A LINE OF KINGS.
[01:01:30] UPON MY HEAD THEY PLACED A FRUITLESS CROWN,
[01:01:34] AND PUT A BARREN SCEPTER IN MY GRIP,
[01:01:37] THENCE TO BE WRENCHED WITH AN UNLINEAL HAND,
[01:01:40] NO SON OF MINE SUCCEEDING.
[01:01:44] IF IT BE SO, FOR BANQUO'S ISSUE HAVE I FILED MY MIND,
[01:01:49] FOR THEM THE GRACIOUS DUNCAN HAVE I MURDERED,
[01:01:52] PUT RANCORS IN THE VESSEL OF MY PEACE ONLY FOR THEM,
[01:01:56] AND MINE ETERNAL JEWEL
[01:01:59] GIVEN TO THE COMMON ENEMY OF MAN,
[01:02:03] TO MAKE THEM KINGS-- THE SEEDS OF BANQUO KINGS!
[01:02:08] RATHER THAN SO, COME FATE INTO THE LIST,
[01:02:11] AND CHAMPION ME TO THE UTTERANCE!
[01:02:13] WHO'S THERE?
[01:02:23] WAS IT NOT...YESTERDAY
[01:02:27] WE SPOKE TOGETHER?
[01:02:29] IT WAS, SO PLEASE YOUR HIGHNESS.
[01:02:35] WELL THEN,
[01:02:37] NOW...
[01:02:40] HAVE YOU CONSIDERED OF MY SPEECHES?
[01:02:46] KNOW THAT IT WAS HE IN THE TIMES PAST
[01:02:49] WHICH HELD YOU SO UNDER FORTUNE,
[01:02:52] WHICH YOU THOUGHT HAD BEEN OUR INNOCENT SELF?
[01:03:00] THIS I MADE GOOD TO YOU IN OUR LAST CONFERENCE,
[01:03:03] PASSED IN PROBATION WITH YOU--
[01:03:06] HOW YOU WERE BORN IN HAND, HOW CROSSED, THE INSTRUMENTS,
[01:03:09] WHO WROUGHT WITH THEM,
[01:03:11] AND ALL THINGS ELSE THAT SHOULD TO HALF A SOUL
[01:03:13] AND TO A NOTION CRAZED SAY, "THUS DID BANQUO."
[01:03:16] YOU MADE IT KNOWN TO US.
[01:03:17] I...DID SO,
[01:03:22] AND WENT FURTHER, WHICH IS NOW OUR POINT OF SECOND MEETING.
[01:03:29] DO YOU FIND YOUR PATIENCE SO PREDOMINANT IN YOUR NATURES
[01:03:32] THAT YOU CAN LET THIS GO?
[01:03:36] ARE YOU SO GOSPELED TO PRAY FOR THIS GOOD MAN AND HIS ISSUE,
[01:03:39] WHOSE HEAVY HAND HATH BOWED YOU TO THE GRAVE
[01:03:41] AND BEGGARED YOURS FOREVER?
[01:03:42] WE ARE MEN, MY LIEGE.
[01:03:43] AYE, IN THE CATALOG YE GO FOR MEN,
[01:03:47] AS HOUNDS AND GREYHOUNDS, MONGRELS, SPANIELS,
[01:03:51] CURS, SHOUGHS, WATER-RUGS, DEMI-WOLVES,
[01:03:53] ARE CLEPT ALL BY THE NAME OF DOGS.
[01:03:58] THE VALUED FILE DISTINGUISHES THE SWIFT, THE SLOW,
[01:04:02] THE SUBTLE, THE HOUSEKEEPER, THE HUNTER,
[01:04:04] EVERY ONE, ACCORDING TO THAT GIFT
[01:04:06] WHICH BOUNTEOUS NATURE HATH IN HIM CLOSED,
[01:04:09] WHEREBY HE DOES RECEIVE PARTICULAR ADDITION
[01:04:12] FROM THE BILL THAT WRITES THEM ALL ALIKE:

[01:04:15] AND SO OF MEN.
[01:04:19] NOW,
[01:04:21] IF YOU HAVE A STATION IN THE FILE,
[01:04:25] NOT I' THE WORST RANK OF MANHOOD,
[01:04:26] SAY IT,
[01:04:28] AND I WILL PUT THAT BUSINESS IN YOUR BOSOMS,
[01:04:30] WHOSE EXECUTION TAKES YOUR ENEMY OFF,
[01:04:33] GRAPPLES YOU TO THE HEART AND LOVE OF US,
[01:04:36] WHO WEAR OUR HEALTH SICKLY IN HIS LIFE,
[01:04:38] WHICH IN HIS DEATH WERE PERFECT.
[01:04:41] I AM ONE, MY LIEGE,
[01:04:42] WHOM THE VILE BLOWS AND BUFFETS OF THE WORLD
[01:04:44] HATH SO INCENSED THAT I AM RECKLESS
[01:04:47] WHAT I DO TO SPITE THE WORLD.
[01:04:49] AND I ANOTHER, SO WEARY WITH DISASTERS,
[01:04:51] TUGGED WITH FORTUNE,
[01:04:54] I WOULD SET MY LIFE ON ANY CHANCE, TO MEND IT,
[01:04:56] OR--OR BE RID ON 'T.
[01:04:57] BOTH OF YOU KNOW BANQUO WAS YOUR ENEMY.
[01:05:03] TRUE, MY LORD.
[01:05:05] SO IS HE MINE,
[01:05:09] AND IN SUCH BLOODY DISTANCE
[01:05:11] THAT EVERY MINUTE OF HIS BEING THRUSTS
[01:05:13] AGAINST MY NEAREST OF LIFE.
[01:05:15] AND THOUGH I COULD WITH BAREFACED POWER
[01:05:18] SWEEP HIM FROM MY SIGHT, AND BID MY WILL AVOUCH IT,
[01:05:22] YET...
[01:05:24] I MUST NOT,
[01:05:27] FOR CERTAIN FRIENDS THAT ARE BOTH HIS AND MINE,
[01:05:32] BUT WAIL HIS FALL WHO I MYSELF STRUCK DOWN.
[01:05:36] AND THENCE IT IS THAT I TO YOUR ASSISTANCE DO MAKE LOVE,
[01:05:39] MASKING THE BUSINESS FROM THE COMMON EYE
[01:05:43] FOR SUNDRY WEIGHTY REASONS.
[01:05:46] WE SHALL, MY LORD, PERFORM WHAT YOU COMMAND US.
[01:05:49] YOUR SPIRITS SHINE THROUGH YOU.
[01:05:51] WITHIN THIS HOUR,
[01:05:54] AT MOST, I WILL ADVISE YOU WHERE TO PLANT YOURSELVES,
[01:05:57] ACQUAINT YOU WITH THE PERFECT SPY O' THE TIME,
[01:06:00] THE MOMENT ON IT, FOR IT MUST BE DONE TONIGHT,
[01:06:06] AND SOMETHING FROM THE PALACE,
[01:06:09] ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT I REQUIRE A CLEARNESS.
[01:06:12] AND WITH HIM--TO LEAVE NO RUBS NOR BOTCHES IN THE WORK--
[01:06:15] FLEANCE HIS SON, THAT KEEPS HIM COMPANY,
[01:06:18] WHOSE ABSENCE IS NO LESS MATERIAL TO ME
[01:06:21] THAN IS HIS FATHER'S,
[01:06:23] MUST EMBRACE THE FATE OF THAT DARK HOUR.
[01:06:33] RESOLVE YOURSELVES APART.
[01:06:34] I'LL COME TO YOU ANON.
[01:06:36] WE ARE RESOLVED, MY LORD.
[01:06:39] I'LL CALL UPON YOU STRAIGHT.
[01:06:41] ABIDE WITHIN.
[01:06:53] IT IS CONCLUDED.
[01:06:57] BANQUO, THY SOUL'S FLIGHT,
[01:07:02] IF IT FIND HEAVEN,
[01:07:04] MUST FIND IT OUT TONIGHT.
[01:07:08] IS BANQUO GONE FROM COURT?
[01:07:10] AYE, MADAM, BUT RETURNS AGAIN TONIGHT.
[01:07:13] SAY TO THE KING
[01:07:16] I WOULD ATTEND HIS LEISURE FOR A FEW WORDS.
[01:07:18] MADAM, I WILL.

[01:07:23] NAUGHT'S HAD, ALL'S SPENT,
[01:07:28] WHERE OUR DESIRE IS GOT WITHOUT CONTENT.
[01:07:33] 'TIS SAFER TO BE THAT WHICH WE DESTROY
[01:07:36] THAN BY DESTRUCTION DWELL IN DOUBTFUL JOY.
[01:07:48] HOW NOW, MY LORD?
[01:07:52] WHY DO YOU KEEP ALONE,
[01:07:56] OF SORRIEST FANCIES YOUR COMPANIONS MAKING,
[01:08:00] USING THOSE THOUGHTS WHICH SHOULD INDEED HAVE DIED
[01:08:04] WITH THEM THEY THINK ON?
[01:08:07] THINGS WITHOUT ALL REMEDY SHOULD BE WITHOUT REGARD.
[01:08:12] WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.
[01:08:14] WE HAVE SCORCHED THE SNAKE,
[01:08:16] NOT KILLED IT.
[01:08:18] SHE'LL CLOSE AND BE HERSELF,
[01:08:21] WHILES OUR POOR MALICE REMAINS IN DANGER
[01:08:23] OF HER FORMER TOOTH.
[01:08:24] BUT LET THE FRAME OF THINGS DISJOINT,
[01:08:27] BOTH THE WORLDS SUFFER,
[01:08:29] ERE WE WILL EAT OUR MEAL IN FEAR
[01:08:31] AND SLEEP IN THE AFFLICTION OF THESE TERRIBLE DREAMS
[01:08:34] THAT SHAKE US NIGHTLY.
[01:08:36] BETTER TO BE WITH THE DEAD,
[01:08:39] WHOM WE, TO GAIN OUR PEACE, HAVE SENT TO PEACE,
[01:08:42] THAN ON THE TORTURE OF THE MIND TO LIE IN RESTLESS ECSTASY.
[01:08:48] AH, DUNCAN IS IN HIS GRAVE.
[01:08:51] AFTER LIFE'S FITFUL FEVER, HE SLEEPS WELL.
[01:08:55] TREASON HAS DONE HIS WORST.
[01:08:58] NOR STEEL, NOR POISON, MALICE DOMESTIC,
[01:09:02] FOREIGN LEVY, NOTHING, CAN TOUCH HIM FURTHER.
[01:09:07] COME ON.
[01:09:09] GENTLE MY LORD,
[01:09:12] SLEEK O'ER YOUR RUGGED LOOKS.
[01:09:15] BE BRIGHT AND JOVIAL AMONG YOUR GUESTS TONIGHT.
[01:09:18] SO SHALL I, LOVE, AND SO, I PRAY, BE YOU.
[01:09:22] LET YOUR REMEMBRANCE APPLY TO BANQUO.
[01:09:25] PRESENT HIM EMINENCE BOTH WITH EYE AND TONGUE:
[01:09:28] UNSAFE THE WHILE,
[01:09:29] THAT WE MUST LAVE OUR HONORS IN THESE FLATTERING STREAMS,
[01:09:32] MAKING OUR FACES VIZARDS TO OUR HEARTS,
[01:09:34] DISGUIISING WHAT THEY ARE!
[01:09:35] YOU MUST LEAVE THIS!
[01:09:37] FULL OF SCORPIONS IS MY MIND, DEAR WIFE!
[01:09:40] THOU KNOWEST THAT BANQUO AND HIS FLEANCE LIVES.
[01:09:43] BUT IN THEM NATURE'S COPY'S NOT ETERNE.
[01:09:46] AYE, THERE'S COMFORT YET.
[01:09:48] THEY ARE ASSAILABLE.
[01:09:55] THEN BE THOU JOCUND.
[01:09:59] ERE THE BAT HATH FLOWN HIS CLOISTERED FLIGHT,
[01:10:03] ERE TO BLACK HECAT'S SUMMONS THE SHARD-BORNE BEETLE
[01:10:06] WITH HIS DROWSY HUMS HATH RUNG NIGHT'S YAWNING PEAL,
[01:10:11] THERE SHALL BE DONE A DEED OF DREADFUL NOTE.
[01:10:14] WHAT'S TO BE DONE?
[01:10:16] THEY--
[01:10:19] BE INNOCENT OF THE KNOWLEDGE, DEAREST CHUCK,
[01:10:23] TILL THOU APPLAUD THE DEED.
[01:10:30] COME, SEELING NIGHT,
[01:10:35] SCARF UP THE TENDER EYE OF PITIFUL DAY,
[01:10:39] AND WITH THY BLOODY AND INVISIBLE HAND
[01:10:41] CANCEL AND TEAR TO PIECES THAT GREAT BOND
[01:10:44] WHICH KEEPS ME PALE.

[01:10:48] LIGHT THICKENS,
[01:10:51] AND THE CROW MAKES WING TO THE ROOKY WOOD.
[01:10:56] GOOD THINGS OF DAY BEGIN TO DROOP AND DROWSE,
[01:11:00] WHILES NIGHT'S BLACK AGENTS
[01:11:03] TO THEIR PREYS DO ROUSE.
[01:11:08] AND--
[01:11:13] THOU MARVEL'ST AT MY WORDS,
[01:11:16] BUT HOLD THEE STILL.
[01:11:22] THINGS BAD BEGUN MAKE STRONG THEMSELVES...
[01:11:29] BY ILL.
[01:11:30] SO, PRITHEE.
[01:11:44] GO WITH ME.
[01:11:58] WHO DID BID THEE JOIN WITH US?
[01:12:01] MACBETH.
[01:12:06] HE NEEDS NOT OUR MISTRUST,
[01:12:08] SINCE HE DELIVERS OUR OFFICES,
[01:12:10] AND WHAT WE HAVE TO DO, TO THE DIRECTION JUST.
[01:12:16] THEN STAND WITH US.
[01:12:20] THE WEST YET GLIMMERS WITH SOME STREAKS OF DAY.
[01:12:23] NOW SPURS THE LATED TRAVELER APACE
[01:12:26] TO GAIN THE TIMELY INN,
[01:12:27] AND NEAR, THE SUBJECT OF OUR WATCH APPROACHES.
[01:12:31] I HEAR HORSES.
[01:12:32] GIVE US A LIGHT THERE! HO!
[01:12:34] THEN 'TIS HE.
[01:12:36] THE REST WITHIN EXPECTATION ARE IN THE COURT.
[01:12:38] HIS HORSES GO ABOUT.
[01:12:40] ALMOST A MILE.
[01:12:41] BUT HE DOES USUALLY, FROM HENCE TO THE PALACE GATE WALK.
[01:12:44] A light!
[01:12:46] 'TIS HE.
[01:12:47] STAND TO 'T.
[01:12:54] IT WILL BE RAIN TONIGHT.
[01:12:56] LET IT COME DOWN!
[01:12:57] TREACHERY!
[01:13:02] FLY, GOOD FLEANCE! FLY!
[01:13:05] FLY! FLY!
[01:13:08] THOU MAYEST REVENGE!
[01:13:14] O SLAVE!
[01:13:26] WHO DID STRIKE OUT THE LIGHT?
[01:13:28] WAS 'T NOT THE WAY?
[01:13:29] THERE'S BUT ONE DOWN; THE SON IS FLED.
[01:13:32] WE HAVE LOST THE BEST HALF OF OUR AFFAIR.
[01:13:34] WELL, LET'S AWAY AND SAY HOW MUCH IS DONE.
[01:13:55] YOU KNOW YOUR OWN DEGREES. SIT DOWN.
[01:13:57] AT FIRST AND LAST, A HEARTY WELCOME.
[01:14:00] THANKS TO YOUR MAJESTY.
[01:14:01] OURSELF WILL MINGLE WITH SOCIETY
[01:14:03] AND PLAY THE HUMBLE HOST.
[01:14:05] OUR HOSTESS KEEPS HER STATE,
[01:14:06] BUT IN BEST TIME WE WILL REQUIRE HER WELCOME.
[01:14:09] PRONOUNCE IT FOR ME, SIR, TO ALL OUR FRIENDS,
[01:14:12] FOR MY HEART SPEAKS, "THEY ARE WELCOME."
[01:14:16] SEE, THEY ENCOUNTER THEE WITH THEIR HEARTS' THANKS.
[01:14:19] NOW WE'LL DRINK A MEASURE THE TABLE ROUND.
[01:14:36] THERE'S BLOOD UPON THY FACE.
[01:14:38] 'TIS BANQUO'S THEN.
[01:14:41] 'TIS BETTER THEE WITHOUT THAN HE WITHIN.
[01:14:43] IS HE...DISPATCHED?
[01:14:45] AYE, MY LORD.

[01:14:46] HIS THROAT IS CUT. THAT I DID FOR HIM.
[01:14:48] THOU ART THE BEST OF THE CUTTHROATS.
[01:14:49] YET HE'S GOOD THAT DID THE LIKE FOR FLEANCE.
[01:14:52] IF THOU DIDST IT, THOU ART THE NONPAREIL.
[01:14:55] MOST ROYAL SIR, FLEANCE IS 'SCAPED.
[01:14:59] THEN COMES MY FIT AGAIN.
[01:15:03] I HAD ELSE BEEN PERFECT,
[01:15:05] WHOLE AS THE MARBLE, FOUNDED AS THE ROCK,
[01:15:08] AS BROAD AND GENERAL AS THE CASING AIR.
[01:15:11] BUT NOW I'M CABINED, CRIBBED, CONFINED,
[01:15:14] BOUND INTO SAUCY DOUBTS AND FEARS.
[01:15:17] BUT BANQUO'S SAFE?
[01:15:19] AYE, MY GOOD LORD.
[01:15:20] SAFE IN A DITCH HE BIDES,
[01:15:21] WITH 20 TRENCHED GASHES ON HIS HEAD;
[01:15:23] THE LEAST A DEATH TO NATURE.
[01:15:24] THANKS FOR THAT.
[01:15:26] THERE THE GROWN SERPENT LIES.
[01:15:28] THE WORM THAT'S FLED HATH NATURE
[01:15:30] THAT IN TIME WILL VENOM BREED,
[01:15:32] NO TEETH FOR THE PRESENT.
[01:15:34] NOW GET THEE GONE.
[01:15:35] TOMORROW WE'LL HEAR OURSELVES AGAIN.
[01:15:48] MY ROYAL LORD, YOU DO NOT GIVE THE CHEER.
[01:15:52] THE FEAST IS SOLD THAT IS NOT OFTEN VOUCHERED,
[01:15:55] WHILE 'TIS A-MAKING, 'TIS GIVEN WITH WELCOME.
[01:15:57] SWEET REMEMBRANCER!
[01:16:00] NOW GOOD DIGESTION WAIT ON APPETITE,
[01:16:04] AND HEALTH ON BOTH!
[01:16:05] MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HIGHNESS SIT?
[01:16:07] HERE HAD WE NOW OUR COUNTRY'S HONOR ROOFED
[01:16:11] WERE THE GRACED PERSON OF OUR BANQUO PRESENT,
[01:16:14] WHO MAY I RATHER CHALLENGE FOR UNKINDNESS
[01:16:17] THAN PITY FOR MISCHANCE.
[01:16:19] HIS ABSENCE, SIR, LAYS BLAME UPON HIS PROMISE.
[01:16:21] PLEASE 'T YOUR HIGHNESS TO GRACE US
[01:16:23] WITH YOUR ROYAL COMPANY?
[01:16:25] THE TABLE'S FULL.
[01:16:26] HERE IS A PLACE RESERVED.
[01:16:27] WHERE?
[01:16:28] HERE, MY GOOD LORD.
[01:16:37] WHAT IS IT THAT MOVES YOUR HIGHNESS?
[01:16:43] WHICH OF YOU HAVE DONE THIS?
[01:16:46] WHAT, MY GOOD LORD?
[01:16:49] THOU CANST NOT SAY I DID IT.
[01:16:52] NEVER SHAKE THY GORY LOCKS AT ME!
[01:16:55] GENTLEMEN, RISE. HIS HIGHNESS IS NOT WELL.
[01:16:57] SIT, WORTHY FRIENDS.
[01:16:59] MY LORD IS OFTEN THUS,
[01:17:01] AND HATH BEEN FROM HIS YOUTH.
[01:17:03] PRAY YOU KEEP SEAT.
[01:17:05] THE FIT IS MOMENTARY.
[01:17:06] UPON A THOUGHT HE WILL AGAIN BE WELL.
[01:17:08] IF MUCH YOU NOTE HIM,
[01:17:09] YOU SHALL OFFEND HIM AND EXTEND HIS PASSION.
[01:17:12] FEED, AND REGARD HIM NOT.
[01:17:15] Are you a man?
[01:17:17] AYE, AND A BOLD ONE,
[01:17:19] THAT DARE LOOK ON THAT WHICH MIGHT APPALL THE DEVIL!
[01:17:21] OH, PROPER STUFF!

[01:17:25] THIS IS THE VERY PAINTING OF YOUR FEAR.
[01:17:27] THIS IS THE AIR-DRAWN DAGGER
[01:17:28] WHICH YOU SAID LED YOU TO DUNCAN.
[01:17:30] OH, THESE FLAWS AND STARTS, IMPOSTORS TO TRUE FEAR,
[01:17:33] WOULD WELL BECOME A WOMAN'S STORY AT A FIRE,
[01:17:36] AUTHORIZED BY HER GRANDAM.
[01:17:38] SHAME ITSELF, WHY DO YOU MAKE SUCH FACES?
[01:17:41] WHEN ALL'S DONE, YOU LOOK BUT ON A STOOL.
[01:17:45] PRITHEE SEE THERE!
[01:17:47] BEHOLD! LOOK! LO! ALL SAY YOU?
[01:17:50] WHY, WHAT CARE I?
[01:17:52] IF THOU CANST NOD, SPEAK TOO!
[01:17:54] IF CHARNEL HOUSES AND OUR GRAVES
[01:17:56] MUST SEND THOSE THAT WE BURY BACK,
[01:17:58] OUR MONUMENTS SHALL BE THE MAWS OF KITES!
[01:18:00] WHAT? QUITE UNMANNED IN FOLLY?
[01:18:07] IF--IF I STAND HERE, I SAW HIM.
[01:18:10] FIE, FOR SHAME!
[01:18:12] THE TIME HAS BEEN, THAT WHEN THE BRAINS WERE OUT,
[01:18:14] THE MAN WOULD DIE, AND THERE AN END.
[01:18:16] BUT NOW THEY RISE AGAIN
[01:18:17] WITH 20 MORTAL MURDERS ON THEIR CROWNS,
[01:18:19] AND PUSH US FROM OUR STOOLS.
[01:18:21] THIS IS MORE STRANGE THAN SUCH A MURDER IS.
[01:18:30] MY WORTHY LORD,
[01:18:33] YOUR NOBLE FRIENDS DO LACK YOU.
[01:18:44] I DO FORGET.
[01:18:49] DO NOT MUSE AT ME, MY MOST WORTHY FRIENDS.
[01:18:54] I HAVE A STRANGE INFIRMITY,
[01:18:56] WHICH IS NOTHING TO THOSE THAT KNOW ME.
[01:19:00] COME, LOVE AND HEALTH TO ALL!
[01:19:03] THEN I'LL SIT DOWN.
[01:19:04] COME, GIVE ME SOME WINE.
[01:19:06] FILL FULL.
[01:19:12] I DRINK TO THE GENERAL JOY OF THE WHOLE TABLE,
[01:19:14] AND TO OUR DEAR FRIEND BANQUO,
[01:19:18] WHOM WE MISS.
[01:19:20] WOULD HE WERE HERE.
[01:19:21] TO ALL, AND HIM, WE THIRST,
[01:19:25] AND ALL TO ALL!
[01:19:28] OUR DUTIES AND THE PLEDGE!
[01:19:30] THE PLEDGE!
[01:19:32] AVAUNT, AND QUIT MY SIGHT!
[01:19:35] LET THE EARTH HIDE THEE!
[01:19:37] THY BONES ARE MARROWLESS, THY BLOOD IS COLD.
[01:19:41] THOU HAST NO SPECULATION IN THOSE EYES
[01:19:43] WHICH THOU DOST GLARE WITH!
[01:19:45] THINK OF THIS, GOOD PEERS,
[01:19:47] BUT AS A THING OF CUSTOM.
[01:19:49] 'TIS NO OTHER.
[01:19:51] ONLY IT SPOILS THE PLEASURE OF THE TIME.
[01:19:53] WHAT MAN DARE, I DARE.
[01:19:55] APPROACH THOU LIKE THE RUGGED RUSSIAN BEAR,
[01:19:58] THE ARMED RHINOCEROS, OR THE HYRCAN TIGER.
[01:20:01] TAKE ANY SHAPE BUT THAT,
[01:20:03] AND MY FIRM NERVES SHALL NEVER TREMBLE!
[01:20:05] OR BE ALIVE AGAIN, AND DARE ME TO THE DESERT WITH THY SWORD!
[01:20:09] IF TREMBLING I INHABIT THEN, PROTEST ME THE BABY OF A GIRL!
[01:20:15] HENCE, HORRIBLE SHADOW!
[01:20:20] UNREAL MOCKERY!

[01:20:24] HENCE!
[01:20:53] WHY, SO.
[01:20:55] BEING GONE, I AM A MAN AGAIN.
[01:21:05] PRAY YOU, SIT STILL.
[01:21:07] YOU HAVE DISPLACED THE MIRTH,
[01:21:12] BROKE THE GOOD MEETING,
[01:21:14] WITH MOST ADMIRER DISORDER.
[01:21:20] CAN SUCH THINGS BE,
[01:21:22] AND OVERCOME US LIKE A SUMMER'S CLOUD,
[01:21:25] WITHOUT OUR SPECIAL WONDER?
[01:21:29] YOU MAKE ME STRANGE EVEN TO THAT DISPOSITION THAT I OWE,
[01:21:32] WHEN NOW I THINK YOU CAN BEHOLD SUCH SIGHTS
[01:21:34] AND KEEP THE NATURAL RUBY OF YOUR CHEEKS,
[01:21:36] WHILE MINE IS BLANCHED WITH FEAR.
[01:21:38] WHAT SIGHTS?
[01:21:39] I PRAY YOU SPEAK NOT!
[01:21:41] HE GROWS WORSE AND WORSE!
[01:21:42] QUESTION ENRAGES HIM.
[01:21:44] AT ONCE, GOOD NIGHT.
[01:21:46] STAND NOT UPON THE ORDER OF YOUR GOING, BUT GO AT ONCE!
[01:21:48] GOOD NIGHT,
[01:21:49] AND BETTER HEALTH ATTEND HIS MAJESTY!
[01:21:51] A KIND GOOD NIGHT TO ALL!
[01:22:25] IT WILL HAVE BLOOD, THEY SAY.
[01:22:30] BLOOD WILL HAVE BLOOD.
[01:22:33] STONES HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO MOVE
[01:22:36] AND TREES TO SPEAK.
[01:22:38] AUGURS AND UNDERSTOOD RELATIONS
[01:22:40] HAVE BY MAGGOT PIES AND CHOUGHS AND ROOKS
[01:22:43] BROUGHT FORTH THE SECRET'ST MAN OF BLOOD.
[01:22:49] WHAT IS THE NIGHT?
[01:22:53] ALMOST AT ODDS WITH MORNING, WHICH IS WHICH.
[01:22:57] HOW SAY'ST THOU,
[01:22:58] THAT MACDUFF DENIES HIS PERSON
[01:22:59] AT OUR GREAT BIDDING?
[01:23:04] DID YOU... SEND TO HIM, SIR?
[01:23:07] I HEAR IT BY THE WAY.
[01:23:09] THERE'S NOT A ONE OF THEM
[01:23:10] BUT IN HIS HOUSE I KEEP A SERVANT FEED.
[01:23:12] BUT I WILL SEND; I WILL TOMORROW.
[01:23:15] AND BETIMES I WILL TO THE WEIRD SISTERS.
[01:23:17] MORE THEY SHALL SPEAK.
[01:23:19] FOR NOW I AM BENT TO KNOW BY THE WORST MEANS,
[01:23:21] THE WORST!
[01:23:22] FOR MINE OWN GOOD ALL CAUSES SHALL GIVE WAY!
[01:23:30] I AM IN BLOOD...
[01:23:32] STEPPED IN...
[01:23:36] SO FAR...
[01:23:39] THAT SHOULD I WADE IN NO MORE,
[01:23:43] RETURNING...
[01:23:45] WERE AS TEDIOUS AS GO O'ER.
[01:23:49] STRANGE THINGS I HAVE IN HEAD THAT WILL TO HAND,
[01:23:52] WHICH MUST BE ACTED ERE THEY MAY BE SCANNED.
[01:23:55] YOU LACK THE SEASON OF ALL NATURES,
[01:24:00] SLEEP.
[01:24:04] HA!
[01:24:06] COME!
[01:24:13] WE'LL TO SLEEP.
[01:24:16] MY STRANGE AND SELF-ABUSE IS THE INITIATE FEAR
[01:24:20] THAT WANTS HARD USE.

[01:24:26] WE...

[01:24:28] ARE YET BUT YOUNG...

[01:24:31] IN DEED.

Macbeth Act 4

[01:24:58] THRICE THE BRINDED CAT HATH MEWED.
[01:25:02] THRICE, AND ONCE THE HEDGE-PIG WHINED.
[01:25:06] THE HARPIER CRIES,
[01:25:09] "'TIS TIME, 'TIS TIME."
[01:25:11] 'ROUND ABOUT THE CAULDRON GO,
[01:25:15] IN THE POISONED ENTRAILS THROW.
[01:25:18] TOAD, THAT UNDER COLD STONE DAYS AND NIGHTS HAS 31
[01:25:25] SWELTERED VENOM SLEEPING GOT,
[01:25:26] BOIL THOU FIRST IN THE CHARMED POT.
[01:25:30] DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE.
[01:25:33] FIRE BURN AND CAULDRON BUBBLE.
[01:25:37] FILLET OF A FENNY SNAKE, IN THE CAULDRON BOIL AND BAKE.
[01:25:41] EYE OF NEWT.
[01:25:42] TOE OF FROG. WOOL OF BAT.
[01:25:45] AND TONGUE OF DOG.
[01:25:46] ADDER'S FORK AND BLINDWORM'S STING.
[01:25:49] LIZARD'S LEG AND HOWLET'S WING.
[01:25:51] FOR A CHARM OF POWERFUL TROUBLE,
[01:25:54] LIKE A HELL BROTH BOIL AND BUBBLE.
[01:25:57] DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE.
[01:25:59] FIRE BURN...
[01:26:00] AND CAULDRON BUBBLE.
[01:26:02] SCALE OF DRAGON. TOOTH OF WOLF.
[01:26:05] WITCH'S MUMMY.
[01:26:07] MAW AND GULF OF THE RAVIN'D SALT-SEA SHARK.
[01:26:11] ROOT OF HEMLOCK DIGGED IN THE DARK.
[01:26:14] LIVER OF BLASPHEMING JEW.
[01:26:17] GALL OF GOAT AND SLIPS OF YEW SLIVERED IN THE MOON'S ECLIPSE.
[01:26:21] NOSE OF TURK AND TARTAR'S LIPS.
[01:26:23] FINGER OF BIRTH-STRANGLER BABE DITCH-DELIVERED BY A DRAB.
[01:26:28] MAKE THE GRUEL THICK AND SLAB.
[01:26:31] ADD THERETO A TIGER'S CHAUDRON
[01:26:34] FOR THE INGREDIENTS OF OUR CAULDRON.
[01:26:37] DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE.
[01:26:40] FIRE BURN AND CAULDRON BUBBLE.
[01:26:42] COOL IT WITH A BABOON'S BLOOD,
[01:26:46] THEN THE CHARM IS FIRM AND GOOD.
[01:26:48] BY THE PRICKING OF MY THUMBS,
[01:26:51] SOMETHING WICKED THIS WAY COMES.
[01:26:56] OPEN, LOCKS, WHOEVER KNOCKS!
[01:27:11] HOW NOW,
[01:27:13] YOU SECRET, BLACK, AND MIDNIGHT HAGS?
[01:27:20] WHAT IS IT YOU DO?
[01:27:22] A DEED WITHOUT A NAME.
[01:27:25] I CONJURE YOU, BY THAT WHICH YOU PROFESS,
[01:27:29] HOW E'ER YOU COME TO KNOW IT,
[01:27:30] ANSWER ME.
[01:27:32] THOUGH YOU UNTIE THE WINDS AND LET THEM FIGHT
[01:27:34] AGAINST THE CHURCHES,
[01:27:36] THOUGH THE YESTY WAVES CONFOUND AND SWALLOW NAVIGATION UP,
[01:27:39] THOUGH BLADED CORN BE LODGED AND TREES BLOWN DOWN,
[01:27:43] THOUGH CASTLES TOPPLE ON THEIR WARDERS' HEADS,
[01:27:45] THOUGH PALACES AND PYRAMIDS
[01:27:47] DO SLOPE THEIR HEADS TO THEIR FOUNDATIONS,
[01:27:49] THOUGH THE TREASURE OF NATURE'S GERMENS TUMBLE ALL TOGETHER
[01:27:52] EVEN TILL DESTRUCTION SICKEN, ANSWER ME TO WHAT I ASK YOU.
[01:27:56] SPEAK.
[01:27:58] DEMAND.

[01:27:59] WE'LL ANSWER.
[01:28:00] SAY, IF THOU'DST RATHER HEAR IT
[01:28:02] FROM OUR MOUTHS, OR FROM OUR MASTERS'?'
[01:28:05] CALL 'EM. LET ME SEE 'EM.
[01:28:10] POUR IN SOW'S BLOOD,
[01:28:12] THAT HATH EATEN HER NINE FALLOW;
[01:28:15] GREASE THAT'S SWEATEN FROM THE MURDERER'S GIBBET
[01:28:19] THROW INTO THE FLAME.
[01:28:21] COME HIGH OR LOW.
[01:28:24] THYSELF AND OFFICE DEFTLY SHOW!
[01:28:28] TELL ME, THOU UNKNOWN POWER--
[01:28:33] HE KNOWS THY THOUGHT.
[01:28:36] HEAR HIS SPEECH, BUT SAY THOU NAUGHT.
[01:28:40] MACBETH. MACBETH. MACBETH.
[01:28:44] BEWARE MACDUFF. BEWARE THE THANE OF FIFE.
[01:28:48] DISMISS ME. ENOUGH.
[01:28:51] THOU HAST HARPED MY FEAR ARIGHT.
[01:28:53] BUT ONE WORD MORE--
[01:28:54] HE WILL NOT BE COMMANDED.
[01:28:56] HERE'S ANOTHER,
[01:28:57] MORE POTENT THAN THE FIRST.
[01:28:59] MACBETH. MACBETH. MACBETH.
[01:29:04] HAD I THREE EARS, I'D HEAR THEE.
[01:29:06] BE BLOODY, BOLD AND RESOLUTE.
[01:29:10] LAUGH TO SCORN THE POWER OF MAN,
[01:29:13] FOR NONE OF WOMAN BORN SHALL HARM MACBETH.
[01:29:19] THEN LIVE, MACDUFF.
[01:29:21] WHAT NEED I FEAR OF THEE?
[01:29:23] BUT YET I'LL MAKE ASSURANCE DOUBLE SURE.
[01:29:26] I'LL TAKE A BOND OF FATE: THOU SHALT NOT LIVE,
[01:29:28] THAT I MAY TELL PALE-HEARTED FEAR IT LIES,
[01:29:31] AND SLEEP IN SPITE OF THUNDER.
[01:29:35] WHAT IS THIS THAT RISES LIKE THE ISSUE OF A KING,
[01:29:38] AND WEARS UPON HIS BABY BROW
[01:29:40] THE ROUND AND TOP OF SOVEREIGNTY?
[01:29:42] LISTEN, BUT SPEAK NOT TO 'T.
[01:29:45] BE LION-METTLED, PROUD,
[01:29:48] AND TAKE NO CARE WHO CHAFES,
[01:29:50] WHO FRETS, OR WHERE CONSPIRERS ARE:
[01:29:54] MACBETH SHALL NEVER VANQUISHED BE UNTIL GREAT BIRNAM WOOD
[01:30:00] TO HIGH DUNSINANE HILL SHALL COME AGAINST HIM.
[01:30:06] THAT WILL NEVER BE.
[01:30:07] WHO CAN IMPRESS THE FOREST,
[01:30:09] BID THE TREE UNFIX HIS EARTHBOUND ROOT?
[01:30:12] SWEET BODEMENTS! GOOD!
[01:30:14] REBELLION'S HEAD, RISE NEVER TILL THE WOOD OF BIRNAM RISE,
[01:30:18] AND OUR HIGH-PLACED MACBETH SHALL LIVE THE LEASE OF NATURE,
[01:30:21] PAY HIS BREATH TO TIME AND MORTAL CUSTOM.
[01:30:26] YET MY HEART THROBS TO KNOW ONE THING.
[01:30:29] TELL ME, IF YOUR ARTS CAN TELL SO MUCH,
[01:30:33] SHALL BANQUO'S ISSUE EVER REIGN IN THIS KINGDOM?
[01:30:38] SEEK TO KNOW NO MORE.
[01:30:40] I WILL BE SATISFIED.
[01:30:42] DENY ME THIS,
[01:30:43] AND AN ETERNAL CURSE FALL UPON YOU!
[01:30:45] SHOW.
[01:30:46] SHOW.
[01:30:48] SHOW.
[01:30:49] SHOW HIS EYES, AND GRIEVE HIS HEART.
[01:30:53] COME LIKE SHADOWS, SO DEPART.

[01:31:07] THOU ART TOO LIKE THE SPIRIT OF BANQUO.
[01:31:11] DOWN.
[01:31:15] THY CROWN DOES SEAR MINE EYEBALLS.
[01:31:17] AND THY HAIR, THOU OTHER GOLD-BOUND BROW,
[01:31:21] IS LIKE THE FIRST.
[01:31:23] A THIRD IS LIKE THE FORMER!
[01:31:26] FILTHY HAGS,
[01:31:28] WHY DO YOU SHOW ME THIS?
[01:31:32] A FOURTH?
[01:31:34] START, EYES!
[01:31:37] WHAT, WILL THE LINE STRETCH OUT TO THE CRACK OF DOOM?
[01:31:41] ANOTHER YET?
[01:31:43] A SEVENTH?
[01:31:46] I'LL SEE NO MORE!
[01:31:49] AND YET THE EIGHTH APPEARS,
[01:31:52] WHO BEARS A GLASS WHICH SHOWS ME MANY MORE.
[01:31:56] AND SOME I SEE THAT TWOFOLD BALLS
[01:31:59] AND TREBLE SCEPTRES CARRY.
[01:32:03] HORRIBLE SIGHT!
[01:32:07] WELL, NOW I SEE 'TIS TRUE,
[01:32:10] FOR THE BLOOD-BOLTER'D BANQUO SMILES UPON ME,
[01:32:15] AND POINTS AT THEM FOR HIS.
[01:32:20] WHAT?
[01:32:23] IS THIS SO?
[01:32:25] AYE, SIR. ALL THIS IS SO.
[01:32:35] WHERE ARE THEY?
[01:32:40] GONE!
[01:32:43] LET THIS PERNICIOUS HOUR STAND AYE ACCURSED IN THE CALENDAR!
[01:32:56] MY FORMER SPEECHES HAVE BUT HIT YOUR THOUGHTS,
[01:32:58] WHICH CAN INTERPRET FURTHER.
[01:33:00] ONLY I SAY THINGS HAVE BEEN STRANGELY BORNE.
[01:33:04] THE GRACIOUS DUNCAN WAS PITIED OF MACBETH.
[01:33:07] MARRY, HE WAS DEAD.
[01:33:08] AND THE RIGHT VALIANT BANQUO WALKED TOO LATE,
[01:33:11] WHOM YOU MAY SAY, IF 'T PLEASE YOU,
[01:33:12] FLEANCE KILLED, FOR FLEANCE FLED.
[01:33:15] MEN MUST NOT WALK TOO LATE.
[01:33:19] WHO CANNOT WANT THE THOUGHT,
[01:33:20] HOW MONSTROUS IT WAS FOR MALCOLM AND FOR DONALBAIN
[01:33:23] TO KILL THEIR GRACIOUS FATHER?
[01:33:24] DAMN'D FACT.
[01:33:26] HOW IT DID GRIEVE MACBETH.
[01:33:29] DID HE NOT STRAIGHT IN PIOUS RAGE
[01:33:30] THE TWO DELINQUENTS TEAR,
[01:33:32] THAT WERE THE SLAVES OF DRINK AND THRALLS OF SLEEP?
[01:33:34] WAS NOT THAT NOBLY DONE? AYE, AND WISELY TOO.
[01:33:38] FOR 'TWOULD HAVE ANGERED ANY HEART ALIVE
[01:33:40] TO HEAR THE MEN DENY IT.
[01:33:41] SO THAT, I SAY,
[01:33:43] HE HAS BORNE ALL THINGS WELL,
[01:33:45] AND I DO THINK THAT HAD HE DUNCAN'S SONS UNDER HIS KEY--
[01:33:50] AND, AS PLEASE HEAVEN, HE SHALL NOT--
[01:33:52] THEY SHOULD FIND WHAT 'TWERE TO KILL A FATHER;
[01:33:56] SO SHOULD FLEANCE.
[01:34:01] BUT PEACE, FOR FROM BROAD WORDS AND 'CAUSE
[01:34:03] HE FAILED HIS PRESENCE AT THE TYRANT'S FEAST,
[01:34:06] I HEAR MACDUFF LIVES IN DISGRACE.
[01:34:07] SIR, CAN YOU TELL WHERE HE BESTOWS HIMSELF?
[01:34:10] THE SON OF DUNCAN,
[01:34:11] FROM WHOM THIS TYRANT HOLDS THE DUE OF BIRTH,

[01:34:13] LIVES IN THE ENGLISH COURT
[01:34:15] AND IS RECEIVED OF THE MOST PIOUS EDWARD WITH SUCH GRACE
[01:34:18] THAT THE MALEVOLENCE OF FORTUNE
[01:34:20] NOTHING TAKES FROM HIS HIGH RESPECT.
[01:34:22] THITHER MACDUFF IS GONE TO PRAY THE HOLY KING,
[01:34:26] UPON HIS AIDE
[01:34:27] TO WAKE NORTHUMBERLAND AND WARLIKE SIWARD,
[01:34:29] THAT BY THE HELP OF THESE--
[01:34:31] WITH HIM ABOVE TO RATIFY THE WORK--
[01:34:33] WE MAY AGAIN GIVE TO OUR TABLES MEAT,
[01:34:35] SLEEP TO OUR NIGHTS,
[01:34:37] FREE FROM OUR FEASTS AND BANQUETS BLOODY KNIVES,
[01:34:40] DO FAITHFUL HOMAGE AND RECEIVE FREE HONORS--
[01:34:45] ALL OF WHICH WE PINE FOR NOW.
[01:34:49] AND THIS REPORT HATH SO EXASPERATE THEIR KING
[01:34:52] THAT HE PREPARES FOR SOME ATTEMPT OF WAR.
[01:34:55] SENT HE TO MACDUFF?
[01:34:58] HE DID.
[01:34:59] AND WITH AN ABSOLUTE "SIR, NOT I,"
[01:35:02] THE CLOUDY MESSENGER TURNS ME HIS BACK AND HUMS,
[01:35:06] AS WHO SHOULD SAY,
[01:35:08] "YOU'LL RUE THE TIME THAT CLOGS ME WITH THIS ANSWER."
[01:35:11] THAT MIGHT WELL ADVISE HIM TO A CAUTION,
[01:35:13] TO HOLD WHAT DISTANCE HIS WISDOM CAN PROVIDE.
[01:35:16] SOME HOLY ANGEL FLY TO THE COURT OF ENGLAND,
[01:35:18] AND UNFOLD HIS MESSAGE ERE HE COME,
[01:35:19] THAT A SWIFT BLESSING MAY SOON RETURN
[01:35:21] TO THIS OUR SUFFERING COUNTRY
[01:35:22] UNDER A HAND ACCURSED!
[01:35:24] SAW YOU THE WEIRD SISTERS?
[01:35:26] NO, MY LORD.
[01:35:28] CAME THEY NOT BY YOU?
[01:35:30] NO INDEED, MY LORD.
[01:35:32] INFECTED BE THE AIR WHEREON THEY RIDE,
[01:35:35] AND DAMN'D ALL THOSE THAT TRUST THEM!
[01:35:38] I DID HEAR THE GALLOPING OF HORSE.
[01:35:41] WHO WAS IT CAME BY?
[01:35:44] 'TIS TWO OR THREE, MY LORD, THAT BRING YOU WORD
[01:35:47] MACDUFF IS FLED TO ENGLAND.
[01:35:52] FLED TO ENGLAND?
[01:35:54] AYE, MY GOOD LORD.
[01:35:57] TIME, THOU ANTICIPATEST MY DREAD EXPLOITS.
[01:36:04] FROM THIS MOMENT, THE VERY FIRSTLINGS OF MY HEART
[01:36:07] SHALL BE THE FIRSTLINGS OF MY HAND.
[01:36:09] AND EVEN NOW, TO CROWN MY THOUGHTS WITH ACTS,
[01:36:13] BE IT THOUGHT AND DONE.
[01:36:15] THE CASTLE OF MACDUFF I WILL SURPRISE, SEIZE UPON FIFE,
[01:36:20] GIVE TO THE EDGE OF THE SWORD HIS WIFE,
[01:36:23] HIS BABES,
[01:36:24] AND ALL UNFORTUNATE SOULS THAT TRACE HIM IN HIS LINE.
[01:36:28] NO BOASTING LIKE A FOOL.
[01:36:31] THIS DEED I'LL DO BEFORE THIS PURPOSE COOL.
[01:36:35] WHAT HAD HE DONE, TO MAKE HIM FLY THE LAND?
[01:36:39] YOU MUST HAVE PATIENCE, MADAM.
[01:36:40] HE HAD NONE. HIS FLIGHT WAS MADNESS.
[01:36:44] WHEN OUR ACTIONS DO NOT, OUR FEARS DO MAKE US TRAITORS.
[01:36:47] YOU KNOW NOT WHETHER IT WAS HIS WISDOM OR HIS FEAR.
[01:36:50] WISDOM?
[01:36:51] TO LEAVE HIS WIFE,
[01:36:53] TO LEAVE HIS BABES, HIS MANSION, AND HIS TITLES

[01:36:56] IN A PLACE FROM WHENCE HIMSELF DOES FLY?
[01:36:59] HE LOVES US NOT; HE WANTS THE NATURAL TOUCH.
[01:37:04] FOR THE POOR WREN, THE MOST DIMINUTIVE OF BIRDS,
[01:37:09] WILL FIGHT, HER YOUNG ONES IN HER NEST,
[01:37:11] AGAINST THE OWL.
[01:37:12] ALL IS THE FEAR, AND NOTHING IS THE LOVE!
[01:37:17] AS LITTLE IS THE WISDOM,
[01:37:20] WHERE THE FLIGHT SO RUNS AGAINST ALL REASON.
[01:37:24] MY DEAREST COZ,
[01:37:25] I PRAY YOU SCHOOL YOURSELF.
[01:37:27] BUT FOR YOUR HUSBAND,
[01:37:29] HE IS NOBLE, WISE, JUDICIOUS,
[01:37:31] AND BEST KNOWS THE FITS OF THE SEASON.
[01:37:33] I DARE NOT SPEAK MUCH FURTHER.
[01:37:38] BUT CRUEL ARE THE TIMES WHEN WE ARE TRAITORS,
[01:37:41] AND DO NOT KNOW OURSELVES,
[01:37:42] WHEN WE HOLD RUMOR FROM WHAT WE FEAR,
[01:37:44] YET KNOW NOT WHAT WE FEAR,
[01:37:46] BUT FLOAT UPON A WILD AND VIOLENT SEA EACH WAY,
[01:37:49] AND NONE.
[01:37:51] I TAKE MY LEAVE OF YOU.
[01:37:54] SHALL NOT BE LONG BUT I'LL BE HERE AGAIN.
[01:37:57] THINGS AT THE WORST WILL CEASE,
[01:37:59] OR ELSE CLIMB UPWARD TO WHAT THEY WERE BEFORE.
[01:38:05] MY PRETTY COUSIN, BLESSING UPON YOU.
[01:38:08] FATHER'D HE IS, AND YET HE'S FATHERLESS.
[01:38:12] I AM SO MUCH A FOOL, SHOULD I STAY LONGER,
[01:38:14] IT WOULD BE MY DISGRACE AND YOUR DISCOMFORT.
[01:38:17] I TAKE MY LEAVE AT ONCE.
[01:38:33] SIRRAH, YOUR FATHER IS DEAD.
[01:38:37] AND WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW? HOW WILL YOU LIVE?
[01:38:41] AS THE BIRDS DO, MOTHER.
[01:38:43] WHAT, WITH WORMS AND FLIES?
[01:38:45] WITH WHAT I GET, I MEAN, AND SO DO THEY.
[01:38:48] POOR BIRD,
[01:38:51] THOU'DST NEVER FEAR THE NET NOR LIME,
[01:38:53] THE PITFALL NOR THE GIN.
[01:38:54] WHY SHOULD I, MOTHER?
[01:38:56] POOR BIRDS, THEY ARE NOT SET FOR.
[01:38:59] MY FATHER IS NOT DEAD, FOR ALL YOUR SAYING.
[01:39:01] YES, HE IS DEAD.
[01:39:04] HOW WILT THOU DO FOR A FATHER?
[01:39:06] NAY, HOW WILL YOU DO FOR A HUSBAND?
[01:39:09] WHY, I CAN BUY ME 20 AT ANY MARKET.
[01:39:12] THEN YOU'LL BUY 'EM TO SELL AGAIN.
[01:39:14] THOU SPEAK'ST WITH ALL THY WIT,
[01:39:18] AND YET, IN FAITH...
[01:39:24] 'TIS WIT ENOUGH FOR THEE.
[01:39:27] WAS MY FATHER A TRAITOR, MOTHER?
[01:39:31] AYE, THAT HE WAS.
[01:39:35] WHAT IS A TRAITOR?
[01:39:37] WHY, ONE THAT SWEARS AND LIES.
[01:39:40] AND BE ALL TRAITORS THAT DO SO?
[01:39:42] EVERY ONE THAT DOES SO IS A TRAITOR,
[01:39:44] AND MUST BE HANGED.
[01:39:46] AND MUST THEY ALL BE HANGED THAT SWEAR AND LIE?
[01:39:49] EVERY ONE.
[01:39:51] WHO MUST HANG THEM?
[01:39:53] WHY, THE HONEST MEN.
[01:39:56] THEN THE LIARS AND SWEARERS ARE FOOLS,

[01:39:59] FOR THERE ARE LIARS AND SWEARERS ENOW
[01:40:01] TO BEAT THE HONEST MEN AND HANG UP THEM.
[01:40:06] NOW GOD HELP THEE, POOR MONKEY.
[01:40:11] BUT HOW WILT THOU DO FOR A FATHER?
[01:40:14] IF HE WERE DEAD, YOU'D WEEP FOR HIM.
[01:40:18] IF YOU WOULD NOT, IT WERE A GOOD SIGN
[01:40:20] THAT I SHOULD QUICKLY HAVE A NEW FATHER.
[01:40:22] POOR PRATTLER, HOW THOU TALK'ST!
[01:40:32] BLESS YOU, FAIR DAME.
[01:40:33] I AM NOT TO YOU KNOWN,
[01:40:35] THOUGH IN YOUR STATE OF HONOR I AM PERFECT.
[01:40:37] I DOUBT SOME DANGER DOES APPROACH YOU NEARLY.
[01:40:40] IF YOU WILL TAKE A HOMELY MAN'S ADVICE,
[01:40:42] BE NOT FOUND HERE.
[01:40:43] WELL, HENCE WITH YOUR LITTLE ONES!
[01:40:45] TO FRIGHT YOU THUS, METHINKS I AM TOO SAVAGE.
[01:40:48] TO DO WORSE TO YOU WERE FELL CRUELTY,
[01:40:50] WHICH IS TOO NIGH YOUR PERSON.
[01:40:53] WELL, HEAVEN PRESERVE YOU!
[01:40:55] I DARE ABIDE NO LONGER.
[01:40:59] WHITHER SHOULD I FLY?
[01:41:01] I HAVE DONE NO HARM.
[01:41:06] BUT I REMEMBER NOW I AM IN THIS EARTHLY WORLD--
[01:41:11] WHERE TO DO HARM IS OFTEN LAUDABLE,
[01:41:14] TO DO GOOD SOMETIME ACCOUNTED DANGEROUS FOLLY.
[01:41:19] WHY, THEN, ALAS, DO I PUT UP THAT WOMANLY DEFENSE,
[01:41:23] TO SAY I HAVE DONE NO HARM?
[01:41:58] WHAT ARE THESE FACES?
[01:42:00] WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND?
[01:42:02] I HOPE IN NO PLACE SO UNSANCTIFIED
[01:42:06] WHERE SUCH AS THOU MAYST FIND HIM.
[01:42:10] HE'S A TRAITOR.
[01:42:11] THOU LIEST, THOU SHAG-EAR'D VILLAIN!
[01:42:13] WHAT, YOU EGG?
[01:42:17] [yelling
[01:42:39] YOUNG FRY OF TREACHERY.
[01:43:15] LET US SEEK OUT SOME DESOLATE SHADE,
[01:43:16] AND THERE WEEP OUR SAD BOSOMS EMPTY.
[01:43:19] LET US RATHER HOLD FAST THE MORTAL SWORD,
[01:43:23] AND LIKE GOOD MEN BESTRIDE OUR DOWNFALL'N BIRTHDOM.
[01:43:28] EACH NEW MORN
[01:43:30] NEW WIDOWS HOWL, NEW ORPHANS CRY,
[01:43:35] NEW SORROWS STRIKE HEAVEN ON THE FACE,
[01:43:38] THAT IT RESOUNDS AS IF IT FELT WITH SCOTLAND
[01:43:40] AND YELLED OUT LIKE SYLLABLE OF DOLOR.
[01:43:43] WHAT I BELIEVE, I'LL WAIL;
[01:43:44] WHAT KNOW, BELIEVE.
[01:43:47] AND WHAT I CAN REDRESS,
[01:43:49] AS I SHALL FIND THE TIME TO FRIEND, I WILL.
[01:43:51] WHAT YOU HAVE SPOKE, IT MAY BE SO PERCHANCE.
[01:43:55] THIS TYRANT, WHOSE SOLE NAME BLISTERS OUR TONGUES,
[01:43:58] WAS ONCE THOUGHT HONEST.
[01:44:00] YOU HAVE LOVED HIM WELL.
[01:44:02] HE HATH NOT TOUCHED YOU YET.
[01:44:04] I AM YOUNG,
[01:44:06] BUT SOMETHING YOU MAY DESERVE OF HIM THROUGH ME,
[01:44:08] AND WISDOM TO OFFER UP A WEAK, POOR, INNOCENT LAMB
[01:44:11] TO APPEASE AN ANGRY GOD.
[01:44:12] I AM NOT TREACHEROUS.
[01:44:14] BUT MACBETH IS!

[01:44:15] A GOOD AND VIRTUOUS NATURE MAY RECOIL AT AN IMPERIAL CHARGE.
[01:44:18] BUT I SHALL CRAVE YOUR PARDON.
[01:44:21] THAT WHICH YOU ARE, MY THOUGHTS CANNOT TRANSPOSE.
[01:44:25] ANGELS ARE BRIGHT STILL, THOUGH THE BRIGHTEST FELL.
[01:44:28] THOUGH ALL THINGS FOUL WOULD WEAR THE BROWS OF GRACE,
[01:44:31] YET GRACE MUST STILL LOOK SO.
[01:44:33] I HAVE LOST MY HOPES.
[01:44:34] PERCHANCE EVEN THERE WHERE I DID FIND MY DOUBTS.
[01:44:37] WHY IN THAT RAWNESS LEFT YOU WIFE AND CHILD,
[01:44:39] THOSE PRECIOUS MOTIVES,
[01:44:41] THOSE STRONG KNOTS OF LOVE, WITHOUT LEAVE-TAKING?
[01:44:43] I PRAY YOU,
[01:44:44] LET NOT MY JEALOUSIES BE YOUR DISHONORS,
[01:44:46] BUT MINE OWN SAFETIES.
[01:44:47] YOU MAY BE RIGHTLY JUST, WHATEVER I SHALL THINK.
[01:44:50] BLEED, BLEED, POOR COUNTRY.
[01:44:58] GREAT TYRANNY, LAY THOU THY BASIS SURE,
[01:45:01] FOR GOODNESS DARE NOT CHECK THEE.
[01:45:03] WEAR THOU THY WRONGS,
[01:45:05] THE TITLE... IS AFEARED.
[01:45:10] FARE THEE WELL, LORD.
[01:45:12] I WOULD NOT BE THE VILLAIN THAT THOU THINK'ST
[01:45:14] FOR THE WHOLE SPACE THAT'S IN THE TYRANT'S GRASP
[01:45:16] AND THE RICH EAST TO BOOT.
[01:45:18] BE NOT OFFENDED.
[01:45:19] I SPEAK NOT AS IN ABSOLUTE FEAR OF YOU.
[01:45:23] I THINK OUR COUNTRY SINKS BENEATH THE YOKE.
[01:45:25] IT WEEPS. IT BLEEDS.
[01:45:27] AND EACH NEW DAY A GASH IS ADDED TO HER WOUNDS.
[01:45:30] I THINK WITHAL
[01:45:31] THERE WOULD BE HANDS UPLIFTED IN MY RIGHT.
[01:45:33] AND HERE FROM GRACIOUS ENGLAND
[01:45:35] HAVE I OFFER OF GOODLY THOUSANDS.
[01:45:36] BUT, FOR ALL THIS,
[01:45:40] WHEN I SHALL TREAD UPON THE TYRANT'S HEAD,
[01:45:42] OR WEAR IT ON MY SWORD,
[01:45:43] YET MY POOR COUNTRY SHALL HAVE MORE VICES
[01:45:46] THAN IT HAD BEFORE.
[01:45:48] MORE SUFFER,
[01:45:50] AND MORE SUNDRY WAYS THAN EVER,
[01:45:52] BY HIM THAT SHALL SUCCEED.
[01:45:54] WHAT SHOULD HE BE?
[01:45:55] IT IS MYSELF I MEAN,
[01:45:57] IN WHOM I KNOW ALL THE PARTICULARS OF VICE
[01:46:00] SO GRAFTED THAT WHEN THEY SHALL BE OPENED,
[01:46:02] BLACK MACBETH WILL SEEM AS PURE AS SNOW,
[01:46:07] AND THE POOR STATE ESTEEM HIM AS A LAMB,
[01:46:10] BEING COMPARED WITH MY CONFINELESS HARMS.
[01:46:12] NOT IN THE LEGIONS OF HORRID HELL
[01:46:15] CAN COME A DEVIL MORE DAMN'D IN EVILS TO TOP MACBETH.
[01:46:19] I GRANT HIM BLOODY, LUXURIOUS, AVARICIOUS,
[01:46:23] FALSE, DECEITFUL, SUDDEN, MALICIOUS,
[01:46:25] SMACKING OF EVERY SIN THAT HAS A NAME.
[01:46:27] BUT THERE'S NO BOTTOM, NONE, IN MY VOLUPTUOUSNESS.
[01:46:34] YOUR WIVES, YOUR DAUGHTERS, YOUR MATRONS, AND YOUR MAIDS
[01:46:37] COULD NOT FILL UP THE CISTERN OF MY LUST,
[01:46:39] AND MY DESIRE ALL CONTINENT IMPEDIMENTS
[01:46:42] WOULD O'ERBEAR THAT DID OPPOSE MY WILL.
[01:46:46] BETTER MACBETH THAN SUCH AN ONE TO REIGN.
[01:46:52] BOUNDLESS INTEMPERANCE IN NATURE IS A TYRANNY.

[01:47:00] IT HATH BEEN TH' UNTIMELY EMPTYING OF THE HAPPY THRONE,
[01:47:04] AND FALL OF MANY KINGS.
[01:47:10] BUT FEAR NOT YET
[01:47:12] TO TAKE UPON YOU WHAT IS YOURS.
[01:47:15] YOU MAY CONVEY YOUR PLEASURES IN A SPACIOUS PLENTY,
[01:47:19] AND YET SEEM COLD, THE TIME YOU MAY SO HOODWINK.
[01:47:23] WE HAVE WILLING DAMES ENOUGH.
[01:47:26] THERE CANNOT BE THAT VULTURE IN YOU TO DEVOUR SO MANY
[01:47:31] AS WILL TO GREATNESS DEDICATE THEMSELVES,
[01:47:33] FINDING IT SO INCLINED.
[01:47:35] WITH THIS,
[01:47:37] THERE GROWS IN MY MOST ILL-COMPOSED AFFECTIONS
[01:47:39] SUCH A STAUNCHLESS AVARICE THAT, WERE I KING,
[01:47:42] I SHOULD CUT OFF THE NOBLES FOR THEIR LANDS,
[01:47:44] DESIRE HIS JEWELS, THIS OTHER'S HOUSE,
[01:47:47] AND MY MORE-HAVING WOULD BE AS A SAUCE
[01:47:49] TO MAKE ME HUNGER MORE,
[01:47:50] THAT I SHOULD FORGE QUARRELS UNJUST
[01:47:52] AGAINST THE GOOD AND LOYAL, DESTROYING THEM FOR WEALTH.
[01:48:03] THIS AVARICE STICKS DEEPER,
[01:48:07] GROWS WITH MORE PERNICIOUS ROOT THAN SUMMER-SEEMING LUST,
[01:48:12] AND IT HATH BEEN THE SWORD OF OUR SLAIN KINGS.
[01:48:18] YET DO NOT FEAR.
[01:48:20] SCOTLAND HATH FOISONS TO FILL UP YOUR WILL
[01:48:22] OF YOUR MERE OWN.
[01:48:23] ALL THESE ARE PORTABLE, WITH OTHER GRACES WEIGHED.
[01:48:26] BUT I HAVE NONE.
[01:48:28] THE KING-BECOMING GRACES-- AS JUSTICE, VERITY,
[01:48:31] TEMPRANCE, STABLENESS, BOUNTY, PERSEVERANCE,
[01:48:35] MERCY, LOWLINESS, DEVOTION, PATIENCE, COURAGE, FORTITUDE--
[01:48:39] I HAVE NO RELISH OF THEM,
[01:48:40] BUT ABOUND IN THE DIVISION OF EACH SEVERAL CRIME,
[01:48:43] ACTING IT MANY WAYS.
[01:48:45] NAY, HAD I POWER,
[01:48:47] I SHOULD POUR THE SWEET MILK OF CONCORD INTO HELL,
[01:48:50] UPROAR THE UNIVERSAL PEACE, CONFOUND ALL UNITY ON EARTH.
[01:48:55] OH, SCOTLAND, SCOTLAND.
[01:48:57] IF SUCH A ONE BE FIT TO GOVERN, SPEAK.
[01:48:59] I AM AS I HAVE SPOKEN.
[01:49:01] FIT TO GOVERN? NO, NOT TO LIVE!
[01:49:06] O NATION MISERABLE!
[01:49:09] WITH AN UNTITLED TYRANT BLOODY-SCEPTRED,
[01:49:13] WHEN SHALT THOU SEE THY WHOLESOME DAYS AGAIN,
[01:49:15] SINCE THAT THE TRUEST ISSUE OF THY THRONE
[01:49:17] BY HIS OWN INTERDICTION STANDS ACCUSED,
[01:49:20] AND DOES BLASPHEME HIS BREED?
[01:49:23] THY ROYAL FATHER WAS A MOST SAINTED KING.
[01:49:27] THE QUEEN THAT BORE THEE,
[01:49:28] OFTENER UPON HER KNEES THAN ON HER FEET,
[01:49:31] DIED EVERY DAY SHE LIVED.
[01:49:34] FARE THEE WELL.
[01:49:36] THESE EVILS THAT THOU REPEAT'ST UPON THYSELF
[01:49:38] HATH BANISHED ME FROM SCOTLAND!
[01:49:41] OH, MY BREAST, THY HOPE ENDS HERE.
[01:49:50] MACDUFF, THIS NOBLE PASSION,
[01:49:55] CHILD OF INTEGRITY,
[01:49:56] HATH FROM MY SOUL WIPED THE BLACK SCRUPLES,
[01:49:58] RECONCILED MY THOUGHTS TO THY GOOD TRUTH AND HONOR.
[01:50:02] DEVILISH MACBETH BY MANY OF THESE TRAINS
[01:50:04] HAS SOUGHT TO WIN ME INTO HIS POWER,

[01:50:06] AND MODEST WISDOM PLUCKS ME FROM OVERCREDULOUS HASTE.
[01:50:10] BUT GOD ABOVE DEAL BETWEEN THEE AND ME.
[01:50:12] FOR EVEN NOW I PUT MYSELF TO THY DIRECTION,
[01:50:15] AND UNSPEAK MINE OWN DETRACTION,
[01:50:17] HERE ABJURE THE TAINTS AND BLAMES I LAID UPON MYSELF,
[01:50:20] FOR STRANGERS TO MY NATURE.
[01:50:23] I AM YET UNKNOWN TO WOMAN,
[01:50:27] NEVER WAS FORSWORN,
[01:50:29] SCARCELY HAVE COVETED WHAT WAS MINE OWN,
[01:50:32] AT NO TIME BROKE MY FAITH,
[01:50:33] WOULD NOT BETRAY THE DEVIL TO HIS FELLOW,
[01:50:36] AND DELIGHT NO LESS IN TRUTH THAN LIFE.
[01:50:38] MY FIRST FALSE SPEAKING WAS THIS UPON MYSELF.
[01:50:42] WHAT I AM TRULY IS THINE AND MY POOR COUNTRY'S TO COMMAND,
[01:50:47] WHITHER INDEED, BEFORE THY HERE-APPROACH,
[01:50:49] GOOD SIWARD,
[01:50:50] AND 10,000 WARLIKE MEN ALREADY AT A POINT,
[01:50:52] WERE SETTING FORTH.
[01:50:53] NOW WE'LL TOGETHER,
[01:50:55] AND THE CHANCE OF GOODNESS BE LIKE OUR WARRANTED QUARREL.
[01:51:01] WHY ARE YOU SILENT?
[01:51:06] SUCH WELCOME AND UNWELCOME THINGS AT ONCE...
[01:51:11] 'TIS HARD TO RECONCILE.
[01:51:18] SEE WHO COMES HERE!
[01:51:21] MY COUNTRYMAN, BUT YET I KNOW HIM NOT.
[01:51:23] MY EVER GENTLE COUSIN, WELCOME HITHER.
[01:51:25] I KNOW HIM NOW.
[01:51:26] GOOD GOD BETIMES REMOVE THE MEANS
[01:51:29] THAT MAKE US STRANGERS.
[01:51:31] SIR, AMEN.
[01:51:32] STANDS SCOTLAND WHERE IT DID?
[01:51:33] ALAS, POOR COUNTRY, ALMOST AFRAID TO KNOW ITSELF.
[01:51:37] IT CANNOT BE CALLED OUR MOTHER, BUT OUR GRAVE,
[01:51:41] WHERE NOTHING BUT WHO KNOWS NOTHING
[01:51:43] IS ONCE SEEN TO SMILE;
[01:51:45] WHERE SIGHS, AND GROANS AND SHRIEKS THAT RENT THE AIR
[01:51:48] ARE MADE, NOT MARKED;
[01:51:51] WHERE VIOLENT SORROW SEEMS A MODERN ECSTASY.
[01:51:54] THE DEAD MAN'S KNELL IS THERE SCARCE ASK'D FOR WHO,
[01:51:57] AND GOOD MEN'S LIVES EXPIRE
[01:52:00] BEFORE THE FLOWERS IN THEIR CAPS,
[01:52:02] DYING OR ERE THEY SICKEN.
[01:52:04] OH, RELATION.
[01:52:06] TOO NICE, AND YET TOO TRUE.
[01:52:10] WHAT'S THE NEWEST GRIEF?
[01:52:11] THAT OF AN HOUR'S AGE DOTHS HIS THE SPEAKER.
[01:52:14] EACH MINUTE TEEMS A NEW ONE.
[01:52:15] HOW DOES MY WIFE?
[01:52:16] WELL.
[01:52:17] AND ALL MY CHILDREN?
[01:52:18] WELL TOO.
[01:52:20] THE TYRANT HAS NOT BATTERED AT THEIR PEACE?
[01:52:22] NO, THEY WERE WELL AT PEACE WHEN I DID LEAVE 'EM,
[01:52:24] BE NOT A NIGGARD OF YOUR SPEECH.
[01:52:26] HOW GOES 'T?
[01:52:28] WHEN I CAME HITHER TO TRANSPORT THE TIDINGS,
[01:52:31] WHICH I HAVE HEAVILY BORNE, THERE RAN A RUMOR
[01:52:33] OF MANY WORTHY FELLOWS THAT WERE OUT,
[01:52:35] WHICH WAS TO MY BELIEF WITNESSED THE RATHER,
[01:52:37] FOR THAT I SAW THE TYRANT'S POWER AFOOT.

[01:52:40] NOW IS THE TIME OF HELP.
[01:52:43] YOUR EYE IN SCOTLAND WOULD CREATE SOLDIERS,
[01:52:46] MAKE OUR WOMEN FIGHT TO DOFF THEIR DIRE DISTRESSES.
[01:52:49] BE 'T THEIR COMFORT WE ARE COMING THITHER.
[01:52:51] GRACIOUS ENGLAND
[01:52:52] HATH LENT US GOOD SIWARD AND 10,000 MEN,
[01:52:54] AN OLDER AND A BETTER SOLDIER NONE
[01:52:56] THAT CHRISTENDOM GIVES OUT.
[01:52:57] WOULD I COULD ANSWER THIS COMFORT WITH THE LIKE.
[01:53:09] BUT I HAVE WORDS
[01:53:10] THAT WOULD BE HOWLED OUT IN THE DESERT AIR,
[01:53:14] WHERE HEARING SHOULD NOT LATCH THEM.
[01:53:18] WHAT CONCERN THEY?
[01:53:20] THE GENERAL CAUSE?
[01:53:21] OR IS IT A FEE-GRIEF DUE TO SOME SINGLE BREAST?
[01:53:23] NO MIND THAT'S HONEST BUT IN IT SHARES SOME WOE,
[01:53:26] THOUGH THE MAIN PART PERTAINS TO YOU ALONE.
[01:53:30] IF IT BE MINE, KEEP IT NOT FROM ME.
[01:53:34] QUICKLY LET ME HAVE IT.
[01:53:36] LET NOT YOUR EARS DESPISE MY TONGUE FOREVER,
[01:53:38] THAT SHALL POSSESS THEM
[01:53:40] WITH THE HEAVIEST SOUND THAT EVER YET THEY HEARD.
[01:53:42] HMM. I GUESS AT IT.
[01:53:45] YOUR CASTLE IS SURPRISED,
[01:53:47] YOUR WIFE AND BABES SAVAGELY SLAUGHTERED.
[01:53:50] TO RELATE THE MANNER, WERE ON THE QUARRY
[01:53:52] OF THESE MURDERED DEER TO ADD THE DEATH OF YOU.
[01:53:54] MERCIFUL HEAVEN!
[01:53:58] WHAT, MAN,
[01:53:59] NE'ER PULL YOUR HAT UPON YOUR BROWS.
[01:54:01] GIVE SORROW WORDS.
[01:54:04] THE GRIEF THAT DOES NOT SPEAK
[01:54:05] WHISPERS THE O'ER-FRAUGHT HEART AND BIDS IT BREAK.
[01:54:08] My children too?
[01:54:14] WIFE, CHILDREN, SERVANTS,
[01:54:16] ALL THAT COULD BE FOUND.
[01:54:19] AND I MUST BE FROM THENCE.
[01:54:25] MY WIFE...
[01:54:27] KILLED TOO?
[01:54:31] I HAVE SAID.
[01:54:33] BE COMFORTED.
[01:54:34] LET'S MAKE US MEDICINES OF OUR GREAT REVENGE
[01:54:36] TO CURE THIS DEADLY GRIEF.
[01:54:38] HE HAS NO CHILDREN!
[01:54:42] All...
[01:54:47] my pretty ones?
[01:54:51] Did you say...
[01:54:54] all?
[01:54:57] O hell-kite!
[01:55:02] All?
[01:55:04] What?
[01:55:07] All my pretty chickens, and their dam,
[01:55:14] at one fell swoop?
[01:55:16] DISPUTE IT LIKE A MAN.
[01:55:21] I SHALL DO SO.
[01:55:27] BUT I MUST ALSO...
[01:55:31] FEEL IT...
[01:55:34] AS A MAN.
[01:55:39] I CANNOT BUT REMEMBER SUCH THINGS WERE,
[01:55:50] THAT WERE MOST PRECIOUS TO ME.

[01:55:58] DID HEAVEN LOOK ON,
[01:56:01] AND WOULD NOT TAKE THEIR PART?
[01:56:09] SINFUL MACDUFF!
[01:56:12] They were all struck for thee.
[01:56:18] NAUGHT THAT I AM, NOT FOR THEIR OWN DEMERITS,
[01:56:21] BUT FOR MINE, FELL SLAUGHTER ON THEIR SOULS!
[01:56:29] HEAVEN, REST THEM NOW.
[01:56:35] BE THIS THE WHETSTONE OF YOUR SWORD.
[01:56:37] LET GRIEF CONVERT TO ANGER.
[01:56:40] BLUNT NOT THE HEART; ENRAGE IT.
[01:56:42] I COULD PLAY THE WOMAN WITH MINE EYES
[01:56:44] AND BRAGGART WITH MY TONGUE!
[01:56:48] BUT GENTLE HEAVENS!
[01:56:54] CUT SHORT ALL INTERMISSION.
[01:56:59] FRONT TO FRONT, BRING THOU THIS FIEND OF SCOTLAND AND MYSELF!
[01:57:04] WITHIN MY SWORD'S LENGTH SET HIM.
[01:57:06] IF HE 'SCAPE,
[01:57:11] HEAVEN...
[01:57:14] FORGIVE HIM TOO!
[01:57:17] THIS TUNE GOES MANLY.
[01:57:19] COME.
[01:57:21] GO WE TO THE KING.
[01:57:22] OUR POWER IS READY;
[01:57:24] OUR LACK IS NOTHING BUT OUR LEAVE.
[01:57:25] MACBETH IS RIGHT FOR SHAKING,
[01:57:27] AND THE POWERS ABOVE PUT ON THEIR INSTRUMENTS.
[01:57:33] RECEIVE WHAT CHEER YOU MAY,
[01:57:35] THE NIGHT IS LONG THAT NEVER FINDS THE DAY.

Macbeth Act 5

[01:57:51] I HAVE TWO NIGHTS WATCHED WITH YOU,
[01:57:53] BUT CAN PERCEIVE NO TRUTH IN YOUR REPORT.
[01:57:55] WHEN WAS IT SHE LAST WALKED?
[01:57:56] SINCE HIS MAJESTY WENT INTO THE FIELD,
[01:57:59] I HAVE SEEN HER RISE FROM HER BED,
[01:58:02] THROW HER NIGHTGOWN UPON HER,
[01:58:04] UNLOCK HER CLOSET, TAKE FORTH PAPER,
[01:58:07] FOLD IT, WRITE UPON IT,
[01:58:10] READ IT,
[01:58:11] AFTERWARDS SEAL IT, AND AGAIN RETURN TO BED.
[01:58:13] YET ALL THIS WHILE IN A MOST FAST SLEEP.
[01:58:17] A GREAT PERTURBATION IN NATURE,
[01:58:20] TO RECEIVE AT ONCE THE BENEFIT OF SLEEP,
[01:58:22] AND DO THE EFFECTS OF WATCHING.
[01:58:26] IN THIS SLUMBERY AGITATION,
[01:58:27] BESIDES HER WALKING AND OTHER ACTUAL PERFORMANCES,
[01:58:29] WHAT, AT ANY TIME, HAVE YOU HEARD HER SAY?
[01:58:32] THAT, SIR, WHICH I WILL NOT REPORT AFTER HER.
[01:58:36] YOU MAY TO ME,
[01:58:37] AND 'TIS MOST MEET YOU SHOULD.
[01:58:39] NEITHER TO YOU NOR ANYONE,
[01:58:40] HAVING NO WITNESS TO CONFIRM MY SPEECH.
[01:58:46] Lo you, here she comes.
[01:58:52] THIS IS HER VERY GUISE,
[01:58:54] AND, UPON MY LIFE, FAST ASLEEP.
[01:58:56] HOW CAME SHE BY THAT LIGHT?
[01:58:59] WHY, IT STOOD BY HER;
[01:59:00] SHE HAS LIGHT BY HER CONTINUALLY.
[01:59:02] 'TIS HER COMMAND.
[01:59:04] YOU SEE? HER EYES ARE OPEN!
[01:59:06] AYE, BUT THEIR SENSE IS SHUT.
[01:59:13] SHH.
[01:59:20] LOOK HOW SHE RUBS HER HANDS.
[01:59:22] IT IS AN ACCUSTOMED ACTION WITH HER
[01:59:23] TO BE SEEN THUS WASHING HER HANDS.
[01:59:26] I HAVE KNOWN HER CONTINUE IN THIS
[01:59:27] A QUARTER OF AN HOUR.
[01:59:29] YET HERE'S A SPOT.
[01:59:30] HARK, SHE SPEAKS.
[01:59:31] OUT, DAMNED SPOT.
[01:59:34] OUT, I SAY.
[01:59:39] ONE...
[01:59:41] TWO...
[01:59:43] WHY, THEN 'TIS TIME TO DO IT.
[01:59:52] HELL IS MURKY.
[01:59:58] FIE, MY LORD, FIE!
[02:00:01] A SOLDIER, AND AFEARD?
[02:00:03] WHAT NEED WE FEAR WHO KNOWS IT,
[02:00:05] WHEN NONE CAN CALL OUR POWER TO ACCOUNT?
[02:00:09] YET WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT
[02:00:11] THE OLD MAN TO HAVE HAD SO MUCH BLOOD IN HIM?
[02:00:15] DO YOU MARK THAT?
[02:00:26] WHERE IS SHE NOW?
[02:00:28] WHAT, WILL THESE HANDS NE'ER BE CLEAN?
[02:00:35] NO MORE O' THAT, MY LORD. NO MORE O' THAT.
[02:00:37] YOU MAR ALL WITH THIS STARTING.
[02:00:40] GO TO! GO TO!
[02:00:42] YOU HAVE KNOWN WHAT YOU SHOULD NOT.

[02:00:43] SHE HAS SPOKE WHAT SHE SHOULD NOT;
[02:00:45] I AM SURE OF THAT.
[02:00:46] HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT SHE HAS KNOWN.
[02:00:50] YET!
[02:00:51] HERE'S THE SMELL OF THE BLOOD STILL.
[02:00:58] ALL THE PERFUMES OF ARABIA WILL NOT SWEETEN THIS LITTLE HAND.
[02:01:13] WHAT A SIGH IS THERE!
[02:01:15] THE HEART IS SORELY CHARGED.
[02:01:17] I WOULD NOT HAVE SUCH A HEART IN MY BOSOM
[02:01:19] FOR THE DIGNITY OF THE WHOLE BODY.
[02:01:21] WELL, WELL, WELL--
[02:01:23] PRAY GOD IT BE, SIR.
[02:01:31] THIS DISEASE IS BEYOND MY PRACTICE.
[02:01:33] YET I HAVE KNOWN THOSE
[02:01:34] WHICH HAVE WALKED IN THEIR SLEEP
[02:01:36] WHO HAVE DIED HOLILY IN THEIR BEDS.
[02:01:38] WASH YOUR HANDS.
[02:01:41] PUT ON YOUR NIGHTGOWN.
[02:01:42] LOOK NOT SO PALE.
[02:01:43] I TELL YOU YET AGAIN, BANQUO'S BURIED;
[02:01:46] HE CANNOT COME OUT ON 'S GRAVE!
[02:01:49] EVEN SO?
[02:01:50] To bed, to bed.
[02:01:53] THERE'S KNOCKING AT THE GATE; COME.
[02:01:55] COME!
[02:01:58] COME! COME!
[02:02:02] GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
[02:02:04] WHAT'S DONE CANNOT BE UNDONE.
[02:02:13] TO BED! TO BED!
[02:02:20] TO BED!
[02:02:28] WILL SHE GO NOW TO BED?
[02:02:29] DIRECTLY.
[02:02:31] FOUL WHISPERINGS ARE ABROAD.
[02:02:34] UNNATURAL DEEDS DO BREED UNNATURAL TROUBLES.
[02:02:36] INFECTED MINDS TO THEIR DEAF PILLOWS
[02:02:38] WILL DISCHARGE THEIR SECRETS.
[02:02:40] MORE NEEDS SHE THE DIVINE THAN THE PHYSICIAN.
[02:02:44] GOD--GOD FORGIVE US ALL.
[02:02:49] LOOK AFTER HER.
[02:02:50] REMOVE FROM HER THE MEANS OF ALL ANNOYANCE,
[02:02:52] AND STILL KEEP EYES UPON HER.
[02:02:53] SO GOOD NIGHT.
[02:02:54] GOOD NIGHT, GOOD DOCTOR.
[02:02:57] MY MIND SHE HAS MATED AND AMAZED MY SIGHT.
[02:03:01] I THINK, BUT DARE NOT SPEAK.
[02:03:11] THE ENGLISH POWER IS NEAR,
[02:03:13] LED ON BY MALCOLM,
[02:03:15] HIS UNCLE SIWARD, AND THE GOOD MACDUFF.
[02:03:20] REVENGES BURN IN THEM;
[02:03:22] FOR THEIR DEAR CAUSES WOULD TO THE BLEEDING
[02:03:24] AND THE GRIM ALARM EXCITE THE MORTIFIED MAN.
[02:03:26] NEAR BIRNAM WOOD SHALL WE MEET THEM.
[02:03:28] THAT WAY ARE THEY COMING.
[02:03:29] WHO KNOWS IF DONALBAIN BE WITH HIS BROTHER?
[02:03:32] FOR CERTAIN, SIR, HE'S NOT.
[02:03:33] I HAVE A FILE OF ALL THE GENTRY.
[02:03:35] THERE IS SIWARD'S SON, AND MANY UNROUGH YOUTHS
[02:03:38] THAT EVEN NOW PROTEST THEIR FIRST OF MANHOOD.
[02:03:41] WHAT DOES THE TYRANT?
[02:03:43] GREAT DUNSINANE HE STRONGLY FORTIFIES.

[02:03:45] SOME SAY HE'S MAD.
[02:03:47] OTHERS THAT LESSER HATE HIM DO CALL IT VALIANT FURY.
[02:03:52] BUT FOR CERTAIN
[02:03:53] HE CANNOT BUCKLE HIS DISTEMPERED CAUSE
[02:03:55] WITHIN THE BELT OF RULE.
[02:03:57] NOW DOES HE FEEL HIS SECRET MURDERS STICKING ON HIS HANDS.
[02:04:01] NOW MINUTELY REVOLTS UPBRAID HIS FAITH BREACH.
[02:04:04] THOSE HE COMMANDS MOVE ONLY IN COMMAND, NOTHING IN LOVE.
[02:04:08] NOW DOES HE FEEL HIS TITLE HANG LOOSE ABOUT HIM,
[02:04:12] LIKE A GIANT'S ROBE UPON A DWARFISH THIEF.
[02:04:15] WHO THEN SHALL BLAME HIS PESTERED SENSES
[02:04:18] TO RECOIL AND START, WHEN ALL THAT IS WITHIN HIM
[02:04:20] DOES CONDEMN ITSELF FOR BEING THERE?
[02:04:22] WELL, MARCH WE ON,
[02:04:24] TO GIVE OBEDIENCE WHERE 'TIS TRULY OWED.
[02:04:26] MEET WE THE MEDICINE OF THE SICKLY WEAL,
[02:04:28] AND WITH HIM POUR WE, IN OUR COUNTRY'S PURGE,
[02:04:31] EACH DROP OF US.
[02:04:33] OR SO MUCH AS IT NEEDS TO DEW THE SOVEREIGN FLOWER
[02:04:37] AND DROWN THE WEEDS.
[02:04:39] MAKE WE OUR MARCH TOWARDS BIRNAM.
[02:04:46] BRING ME NO MORE REPORTS.
[02:04:49] LET THEM FLY, ALL.
[02:04:56] TILL BIRNAM WOOD REMOVE TO DUNSINANE,
[02:05:00] I CANNOT TAINT WITH FEAR.
[02:05:05] WHAT'S THE BOY MALCOLM?
[02:05:08] WAS HE NOT BORN OF WOMAN?
[02:05:13] THE SPIRITS THAT KNOW ALL MORTAL CONSEQUENCES
[02:05:16] HAVE PRONOUNCED ME THUS:
[02:05:17] "FEAR NOT, MACBETH; NO MAN THAT'S BORN OF WOMAN
[02:05:21] SHALL E'ER HAVE POWER UPON THEE."
[02:05:24] THEN FLY, FALSE THANES,
[02:05:26] AND MINGLE WITH THE ENGLISH EPICURES.
[02:05:29] THE MIND I SWAY BY AND THE HEART I BEAR
[02:05:32] SHALL NEVER SAG WITH DOUBT NOR SHAKE WITH FEAR.
[02:05:37] THE DEVIL DAMN THEE BLACK, THOU CREAM-FACED LOON.
[02:05:41] WHERE GOT'ST THOU THAT GOOSE LOOK?
[02:05:43] THERE ARE 10,000--
[02:05:44] SOLDIERS, SIR.
[02:05:46] GO PRICK THY FACE AND OVERRED THY FEAR,
[02:05:48] THOU LILY-LIVERED BOY.
[02:05:49] WHAT SOLDIERS, PATCH?
[02:05:51] DEATH OF THY SOUL.
[02:05:53] THOSE LINEN CHEEKS OF THINE ARE COUNSELORS TO FEAR.
[02:05:56] WHEYFACE?
[02:05:58] THE ENGLISH FORCE, SIR.
[02:05:59] TAKE THY FACE HENCE!
[02:06:01] SEYTON!
[02:06:04] I AM ALMOST SICK AT HEART, WHEN I BEHOLD--
[02:06:07] SEYTON, I SAY!
[02:06:11] THIS PUSH WILL CHEER ME EVER...
[02:06:14] OR DISSEAT ME NOW.
[02:06:22] I HAVE LIVED LONG ENOUGH.
[02:06:26] MY WAY OF LIFE IS FALL'N INTO THE SEAR,
[02:06:30] THE YELLOW LEAF;
[02:06:34] AND THAT WHICH SHOULD ACCOMPANY OLD AGE,
[02:06:38] AS HONOR, LOVE, OBEDIENCE, TROOPS OF FRIENDS,
[02:06:46] I MUST NOT LOOK TO HAVE,
[02:06:48] BUT IN THEIR STEAD CURSES, NOT LOUD BUT DEEP,
[02:06:52] MOUTH-HONOR, BREATH,

[02:06:53] WOULD FAIN DENY AND DARE NOT.
[02:06:57] SEYTON!
[02:06:59] WHAT'S YOUR GRACIOUS PLEASURE?
[02:07:01] WHAT NEWS MORE?
[02:07:02] ALL IS CONFIRMED, MY LORD, WHICH WAS REPORTED.
[02:07:04] I'LL FIGHT...
[02:07:06] TILL FROM MY BONES MY FLESH BE HACKED.
[02:07:09] BRING ME MY ARMOR.
[02:07:10] 'TIS NOT NEEDED YET.
[02:07:11] I'LL PUT IT ON. SEND OUT MORE HORSES.
[02:07:13] SKIRR THE COUNTRY ROUND.
[02:07:14] HANG THOSE THAT TALK OF FEAR!
[02:07:16] BRING ME MY ARMOR!
[02:07:21] HOW DOES YOUR PATIENT, DOCTOR?
[02:07:24] NOT SO SICK, MY LORD, AS SHE IS TROUBLED
[02:07:27] WITH THICK-COMING FANCIES THAT KEEP HER FROM HER REST.
[02:07:30] CURE HER OF THAT.
[02:07:32] CANST THOU NOT MINISTER TO A MIND DISEASED,
[02:07:36] PLUCK FROM THE MEMORY A ROOTED SORROW,
[02:07:39] RAZE OUT THE WRITTEN TROUBLES OF THE BRAIN,
[02:07:42] AND WITH SOME SWEET OBLIVIOUS ANTIDOTE
[02:07:44] CLEANSE THE STUFFED BOSOM
[02:07:46] OF THAT PERILOUS STUFF WHICH WEIGHS UPON THE HEART?
[02:07:49] THEREIN THE PATIENT MUST MINISTER TO HIMSELF.
[02:07:51] THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS! I'LL NONE OF IT!
[02:07:54] COME, PUT MINE ARMOR ON.
[02:07:56] SEYTON, SEND OUT.
[02:07:58] DOCTOR, THE THANES FLY FROM ME.
[02:08:00] COME, SIR! DISPATCH!
[02:08:04] IF THOU COULDST, DOCTOR, CAST THE WATER OF MY LAND,
[02:08:12] FIND HER DISEASE
[02:08:15] AND PURGE IT TO A SOUND AND PRISTINE HEALTH,
[02:08:20] I WOULD APPLAUD THEE TO THE VERY ECHO,
[02:08:24] THAT SHOULD APPLAUD AGAIN!
[02:08:26] PULL IT OFF, I SAY!
[02:08:29] WHAT RHUBARB, SENNA, OR WHAT PURGATIVE DRUG
[02:08:32] WOULD SCOUR THESE ENGLISH HENCE?
[02:08:35] HEAR'ST THOU OF THEM?
[02:08:36] AYE, MY GOOD LORD.
[02:08:38] YOUR ROYAL PREPARATIONS MAKE US HEAR SOMETHING.
[02:08:43] BRING IT AFTER ME.
[02:08:45] I WILL NOT BE AFRAID OF DEATH AND BANE
[02:08:49] TILL BIRNAM FOREST COME TO DUNSINANE.
[02:08:53] WERE I FROM DUNSINANE AWAY AND CLEAR,
[02:08:55] PROFIT AGAIN SHOULD HARDLY DRAW ME HERE.
[02:08:58] COUSINS, I HOPE THE DAYS ARE NEAR AT HAND
[02:09:01] THAT CHAMBERS WILL BE SAFE.
[02:09:02] WE DOUBT IT NOTHING.
[02:09:04] WHAT WOOD IS THIS BEFORE US?
[02:09:07] THE WOOD OF BIRNAM.
[02:09:12] LET EVERY SOLDIER HEW HIM DOWN A BOUGH,
[02:09:14] AND BEAR IT BEFORE HIM.
[02:09:15] THEREBY SHALL WE SHADOW THE NUMBERS OF OUR HOST,
[02:09:17] AND MAKE DISCOVERY ERR IN REPORT OF US.
[02:09:19] IT SHALL BE DONE.
[02:09:20] WE LEARN NO OTHER BUT THE CONFIDENT TYRANT
[02:09:23] KEEPS STILL IN DUNSINANE,
[02:09:25] AND WILL ENDURE OUR SETTING DOWN BEFORE 'T.
[02:09:27] 'TIS HIS MAIN HOPE.
[02:09:28] FOR WHERE THERE IS ADVANTAGE TO BE GIVEN,

[02:09:30] BOTH MORE AND LESS
[02:09:32] HAVE GIVEN HIM THE REVOLT, AND NONE SERVE WITH HIM
[02:09:34] BUT CONSTRAINED THINGS WHOSE HEARTS ARE ABSENT TOO.
[02:09:37] LET OUR JUST CENSURES ATTEND THE TRUE EVENT,
[02:09:40] AND PUT WE ON INDUSTRIOUS SOLDIERSHIP!
[02:09:43] THE TIME APPROACHES THAT WILL WITH DUE DECISION
[02:09:46] MAKE US KNOW WHAT WE SHALL SAY WE HAVE
[02:09:49] AND WHAT WE OWE.
[02:09:51] THOUGHTS SPECULATIVE THEIR UNSURE HOPES RELATE,
[02:09:55] BUT CERTAIN ISSUE STROKES MUST ARBITRATE.
[02:09:58] TOWARD WHICH ADVANCE THE WAR.
[02:10:11] HANG OUT OUR BANNERS ON THE OUTWARD WALLS!
[02:10:14] THE CRY IS STILL, "THEY COME."
[02:10:18] OUR CASTLE'S STRENGTH WILL LAUGH A SIEGE TO SCORN.
[02:10:22] HERE LET THEM LIE TILL FAMINE AND THE AGUE EAT THEM UP.
[02:10:26] WERE THEY NOT FORCED WITH THOSE THAT SHOULD BE OURS,
[02:10:29] WE MIGHT HAVE MET THEM DAREFUL,
[02:10:31] BEARD TO BEARD,
[02:10:32] AND BEAT THEM BACKWARD HOME.
[02:10:35] WHAT IS THAT NOISE?
[02:10:37] IT IS THE CRY OF WOMEN, MY GOOD LORD.
[02:10:42] I HAVE ALMOST FORGOT THE TASTE OF FEARS.
[02:10:48] THE TIME HAS BEEN
[02:10:50] MY SENSES WOULD HAVE COOLED TO HEAR A NIGHT SHRIEK,
[02:10:53] AND MY FELL OF HAIR WOULD AT A DISMAL TREATISE
[02:10:57] ROUSE AND STIR AS LIFE WERE IN IT.
[02:11:01] I HAVE SUPPED FULL WITH HORRORS.
[02:11:05] DIRENESS, FAMILIAR TO MY SLAUGHTEROUS THOUGHTS,
[02:11:08] CANNOT ONCE START ME.
[02:11:13] WHEREFORE WAS THAT CRY?
[02:11:15] THE QUEEN, MY LORD, IS DEAD.
[02:11:18] SHE SHOULD HAVE DIED HEREAFTER.
[02:11:20] THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN A TIME FOR SUCH A WORD.
[02:11:22] TOMORROW--
[02:11:29] AND TOMORROW...
[02:11:34] AND TOMORROW...
[02:11:40] CREEPS IN THIS PETTY PACE FROM DAY TO DAY,
[02:11:45] TO THE LAST SYLLABLE OF RECORDED TIME,
[02:11:50] AND ALL OUR YESTERDAYS HAVE LIGHTED FOOLS
[02:11:54] THE WAY TO DUSTY DEATH.
[02:11:59] OUT, OUT, BRIEF CANDLE.
[02:12:07] LIFE'S BUT A WALKING SHADOW,
[02:12:10] A POOR PLAYER THAT STRUTS AND FRETS HIS HOUR UPON THE STAGE
[02:12:13] AND THEN IS HEARD NO MORE.
[02:12:17] IT IS A TALE TOLD BY AN IDIOT.
[02:12:19] IT IS FULL OF SOUND AND FURY, SIGNIFYING...
[02:12:25] NOTHING.
[02:12:31] THY COMEST TO USE THY TONGUE.
[02:12:32] THY STORY QUICKLY.
[02:12:33] GRACIOUS MY LORD,
[02:12:35] I SHOULD REPORT THAT WHICH I SAY I SAW,
[02:12:38] BUT KNOW NOT HOW TO DO IT.
[02:12:40] WELL, SAY, SIR.
[02:12:42] AS I STOOD MY WATCH UPON THE HILL,
[02:12:45] I LOOKED TOWARD BIRNAM, AND ANON,
[02:12:48] METHOUGHT THE WOOD BEGAN TO MOVE.
[02:12:51] LIAR!
[02:12:52] AND SLAVE!
[02:12:53] LET ME ENDURE YOUR WRATH IF IT BE NOT SO.
[02:12:54] WITHIN THIS THREE MILE MAY YOU SEE IT COMING,

[02:12:57] I SAY, A MOVING GROVE.
[02:12:58] IF THOU SPEAK'ST FALSE,
[02:12:59] UPON THE NEXT TREE SHALT THOU HANG ALIVE
[02:13:01] TILL FAMINE CLING THEE!
[02:13:04] IF THY SPEECH BE SOOTH,
[02:13:06] I CARE NOT IF THOU DOST FOR ME AS MUCH.
[02:13:14] I PULL IN RESOLUTION,
[02:13:16] AND BEGIN TO DOUBT THE EQUIVOCATION OF THE FIEND
[02:13:20] THAT LIES LIKE TRUTH.
[02:13:23] "FEAR NOT, TILL BIRNAM WOOD DO COME TO DUNSINANE."
[02:13:28] AND NOW A WOOD COMES TOWARD DUNSINANE.
[02:13:35] ARM.
[02:13:38] ARM! AND OUT!
[02:13:41] IF THIS WHICH HE AVOUCHES DOES APPEAR,
[02:13:44] THERE IS NOR FLYING HENCE NOR TARRYING HERE.
[02:13:49] I 'GIN TO BE AWEARY O' THE SUN,
[02:13:53] AND WISH THE ESTATE O' THE WORLD WERE NOW UNDONE.
[02:13:57] RING THE ALARUM BELL!
[02:13:59] BLOW, WIND!
[02:14:01] COME, WRACK!
[02:14:03] AT LEAST WE'LL DIE WITH HARNESS ON OUR BACK!
[02:14:21] NOW NEAR ENOUGH.
[02:14:23] YOUR LEAFY SCREENS THROW DOWN, AND SHOW LIKE THOSE YOU ARE.
[02:14:26] YOU, WORTHY UNCLE, SHALL, WITH MY COUSIN,
[02:14:29] YOUR RIGHT NOBLE SON, LEAD OUR FIRST BATTLE.
[02:14:32] WORTHY MACDUFF AND WE WILL TAKE UPON 'S WHAT ELSE REMAINS TO DO,
[02:14:35] ACCORDING TO OUR ORDER.
[02:14:36] FARE YOU WELL.
[02:14:38] DO WE BUT FIND THE TYRANT'S POWER TONIGHT,
[02:14:41] LET US BE BEATEN IF WE CANNOT FIGHT.
[02:14:47] MAKE ALL OUR TRUMPETS SPEAK!
[02:14:51] GIVE THEM ALL BREATH,
[02:14:53] THOSE CLAMOROUS HARBINGERS OF BLOOD AND DEATH.
[02:14:59] THEY HAVE TIED ME TO A STAKE; I CANNOT FLY,
[02:15:04] BUT BEARLIKE, I MUST FIGHT THE COURSE.
[02:15:08] WHAT IS HE THAT WAS NOT BORN OF WOMAN?
[02:15:13] SUCH A ONE AM I TO FEAR, OR NONE.
[02:15:16] WHAT IS THY NAME?
[02:15:22] THOU'LT BE AFRAID TO HEAR IT.
[02:15:24] NO,
[02:15:25] THOUGH THOU CALL'ST THYSELF A HOTTER NAME
[02:15:27] THAN ANY IS IN HELL.
[02:15:30] MY NAME'S MACBETH.
[02:15:34] THE DEVIL HIMSELF COULD NOT PRONOUNCE
[02:15:37] A TITLE MORE HATEFUL TO MINE EAR.
[02:15:39] NO.
[02:15:41] NOR MORE FEARFUL.
[02:15:45] THOU LIEST, ABHORRED TYRANT.
[02:15:49] WITH MY SWORD I'LL PROVE THE LIE THOU SPEAK'ST.
[02:16:47] THOU WAST BORN OF WOMAN.
[02:16:54] BUT SWORDS I SMILE AT, WEAPONS LAUGH TO SCORN,
[02:16:59] BRANDISHED BY MAN THAT'S OF A WOMAN BORN.
[02:17:14] TYRANT!
[02:17:17] SHOW THY FACE!
[02:17:23] IF THOU BE'ST SLAIN AND WITH NO STROKE OF MINE,
[02:17:27] MY WIFE AND CHILDREN'S GHOSTS WILL HAUNT ME STILL.
[02:17:31] EITHER THOU, MACBETH, OR ELSE MY SWORD,
[02:17:36] WITH AN UNBATTERED EDGE, I SHEATH AGAIN UNDEEDED.
[02:17:41] LET ME FIND HIM, FORTUNE.
[02:17:44] AND MORE I BEG NOT.

[02:17:51] WHY SHOULD I PLAY THE ROMAN FOOL AND DIE ON MINE OWN SWORD?
[02:17:57] WHILES I SEE LIVES, THE GASHES DO BETTER UPON THEM.
[02:18:01] TURN,
[02:18:02] HELLHOUND.
[02:18:05] TURN!
[02:18:12] OF ALL MEN ELSE I HAVE AVOIDED THEE.
[02:18:15] BUT GET THEE BACK.
[02:18:19] MY SOUL IS TOO MUCH CHARGED WITH BLOOD OF THINE ALREADY.
[02:18:24] I HAVE NO WORDS.
[02:18:28] MY VOICE IS IN MY SWORD.
[02:18:33] THOU BLOODIER VILLAIN THAN TERMS CAN GIVE THEE OUT!
[02:18:54] THOU LOSEST LABOR.
[02:19:00] AS WELL MAYST THOU THE INTRENCHANT AIR
[02:19:04] WITH THY KEEN BLADE IMPRESS AS MAKE ME BLEED.
[02:19:08] I BEAR A CHARMED LIFE,
[02:19:12] WHICH MUST NOT YIELD TO ONE OF WOMAN BORN.
[02:19:17] DESPAIR THY CHARM,
[02:19:21] AND LET THE ANGEL WHOM THOU STILL HAST SERVED
[02:19:27] TELL THEE
[02:19:29] MACDUFF WAS FROM HIS MOTHER'S WOMB
[02:19:33] UNTIMELY RIPPED!
[02:19:51] ACCURSED BE THE TONGUE THAT TELLS ME SO,
[02:19:55] FOR IT HATH COWED MY BETTER PART OF MAN.
[02:20:05] AND BE THESE JUGGLING FIENDS NO MORE BELIEVED...
[02:20:09] THAT PALTER WITH US IN A DOUBLE SENSE,
[02:20:14] THAT KEEP THE WORD OF PROMISE TO OUR EAR
[02:20:19] AND BREAK IT TO OUR HOPE.
[02:20:24] I'LL NOT FIGHT WITH THEE.
[02:20:25] THEN YIELD THEE, COWARD!
[02:20:30] AND LIVE TO BE THE SHOW AND GAZE OF THE TIME.
[02:20:33] WE'LL HAVE THEE, AS OUR RARER MONSTERS ARE,
[02:20:36] PAINTED UPON A POLE, AND UNDERWRIT,
[02:20:39] "HERE MAY YOU SEE THE TYRANT."
[02:20:43] I WILL NOT YIELD
[02:20:47] TO KISS THE GROUND BEFORE YOUNG MALCOLM'S FEET
[02:20:51] AND TO BE BAITED WITH THE RABBLE'S CURSE.
[02:20:54] THOUGH BIRNAM WOOD BE COME TO DUNSINANE,
[02:20:57] AND THOU OPPOSED, BEING OF NO WOMAN BORN,
[02:21:01] YET I WILL TRY THE LAST!
[02:21:04] BEFORE MY BODY I THROW MY WARLIKE SHIELD.
[02:21:08] LAY ON, MACDUFF,
[02:21:11] AND DAMNED BE HIM THAT FIRST CRIES,
[02:21:13] "HOLD, ENOUGH!"
[02:21:50] THIS WAY, MY LORD.
[02:21:53] THE CASTLE'S GENTLY RENDERED.
[02:21:55] THE DAY ALMOST ITSELF PROFESSES YOURS,
[02:22:00] AND LITTLE IS TO DO.
[02:22:01] I WOULD THE FRIENDS WE MISS WERE SAFE ARRIVED.
[02:22:04] SOME MUST GO OFF.
[02:22:06] AND YET, BY THESE I SEE,
[02:22:08] SO GREAT A DAY AS THIS IS CHEAPLY BOUGHT.
[02:22:11] MACDUFF IS MISSING, AND YOUR NOBLE SON.
[02:22:16] YOUR SON, MY LORD, HATH PAID A SOLDIER'S DEBT.
[02:22:20] HE ONLY LIVED BUT TILL HE WAS A MAN,
[02:22:22] THE WHICH NO SOONER HAD HIS PROWESS CONFIRMED
[02:22:24] IN THE UNSHRINKING STATION WHERE HE FOUGHT
[02:22:26] BUT LIKE A MAN HE DIED.
[02:22:29] THEN HE IS DEAD.
[02:22:33] YOUR CAUSE OF SORROW MUST NOT BE MEASURED BY HIS WORTH,
[02:22:35] FOR THEN IT HATH NO END.

[02:22:37] HAD HE HIS HURTS BEFORE?
[02:22:40] AYE, ON THE FRONT.
[02:22:42] WHY THEN, GOD'S SOLDIER BE HE.
[02:22:46] HAD I AS MANY SONS AS I HAVE HAIRS,
[02:22:49] I WOULD NOT WISH THEM TO A FAIRER DEATH.
[02:22:53] AND SO HIS KNELL IS KNOLLED.
[02:22:56] HE'S WORTH MORE SORROW,
[02:22:59] AND THAT I'LL SPEND FOR HIM.
[02:23:02] HE'S WORTH NO MORE.
[02:23:04] THEY SAY HE PARTED WELL AND PAID HIS SCORE.
[02:23:07] AND SO GOD BE WITH HIM.
[02:23:29] HAIL, KING.
[02:23:35] FOR SO THOU ART.
[02:23:38] THE TIME IS FREE.
[02:23:45] I SEE THEE COMPASSED WITH THY KINGDOM'S PEARL,
[02:23:50] WHO SPEAK MY SALUTATION IN THEIR MINDS,
[02:23:54] WHOSE VOICES I DESIRE ALOUD WITH MINE:
[02:24:02] HAIL, KING OF SCOTLAND.
[02:24:04] HAIL, KING OF SCOTLAND!
[02:24:17] WE SHALL NOT SPEND A LARGE EXPENSE OF TIME
[02:24:19] BEFORE WE RECKON WITH YOUR SEVERAL LOVES,
[02:24:21] AND MAKE US EVEN WITH YOU.
[02:24:22] MY THANES AND KINSMEN, HENCEFORTH BE EARLS,
[02:24:27] THE FIRST THAT EVER SCOTLAND IN SUCH AN HONOR NAMED.
[02:24:30] WHAT'S MORE TO DO, AS WOULD BE NEWLY PLANTED WITH THE TIME,
[02:24:34] AS CALLING HOME OUR EXILED FRIENDS ABROAD
[02:24:37] THAT FLED THE SNARES OF WATCHFUL TYRANNY,
[02:24:39] PRODUCING FORTH THE CRUEL MINISTERS OF THIS DEAD BUTCHER
[02:24:42] AND HIS FIENDLIKE QUEEN, WHO, AS 'TIS THOUGHT,
[02:24:46] BY SELF AND VIOLENT HANDS TOOK OFF HER LIFE.
[02:24:52] THIS, AND WHAT NEEDFUL ELSE THAT CALLS UPON US,
[02:24:56] BY THE GRACE OF GRACE
[02:24:58] WE WILL PERFORM IN MEASURE, TIME, AND PLACE.
[02:25:02] SO THANKS TO ALL AT ONCE...
[02:25:04] AND TO EACH ONE, WHOM WE INVITE TO SEE US CROWNED AT SCONE.
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