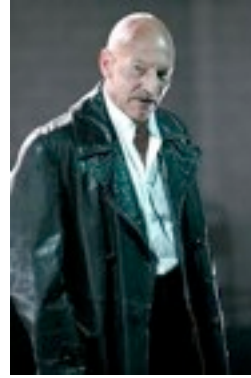




Duncan- Our eldest Malcolm whom we name hereafter Prince of Cumberland; which honor must not unaccompanied invest him only, but signs of nobleness.



Macbeth (aside): The Prince of Cumberland- that is a step on which I must fall down or else o'erleap, for in my way it lies. *"Stars, hide your fires; Let not light see my black and deep desires."*



Lady Macbeth- My hands are of your color, but I shame to wear a heart so white. I hear a knocking at the south entry. Macbeth- To know my deed, 'twere best not know myself. Knock. *"Wake Duncan with thy knocking- I would thou couldst."*



Banquo (aside)- Thou hast it now- King, Cawdor, Glamis, all, as the weird women promised; *“and I fear thou play’dst most foully for’t”*



All- Double, double toil and trouble,
fire burn and cauldron bubble.
Sec. Witch- Cool it with a baboon’s
blood, then charm is firm and good.
*“By the pricking of my thumbs,
something wicked this way comes.”*



Macbeth- How now, you secret,
black, and midnight hags, what
is’t you do?



Macbeth- My name's Macbeth.
Young Siward- The devil himself could
not pronounce a title more hateful to
mine ear.
Macbeth- No, nor more fearful.
Young Siward- Thou liest, abhorred
tyrant! With my sword I'll prove the lie
thou speak'st.



*"Thou wast born of woman. But
swords I smile at, weapons laugh to
scorn, brandished by man that's of a
woman born."*