

# **The Rise And Fall Of Lady Macbeth And Macbeth**

By Jamie Turner

“I have given suck, and how tender tis to love the babe that milks me: I would, while it was smiling in my face, Have pluck'd my nipple from his boneless gums”(Act 1.7 line 54).




"Alack! I am afraid they have awak'd, And 'tis not done; the attempt and not the deed Confounds us. Hark! I laid their daggers ; He could not miss them. Had he not resembled My father as he slept I had done't"(Act 2.2 line 9)



“I pray you speak not: he grows worse and worse; Questions enrage him. At once, good night”(Act 3.4 Line 118)





Things without all remedy / Should be without regard –  
what's done is done”(Act 3.2 line 12).



"Wash your hands, Put on your nightgown; Look not so pale.--Banquo's buried; He cannot come out on's grave. To bed, to bed! There's knocking at the gate: come, come, come, come, give me your hand. What's done cannot be undone.--To bed, to bed, to bed!"(Act 5.1 line 69).