Year 11 Revision

'Macbeth'



This pack includes:

- Screen shots of class notes
- Quotes to learn
- Practice Questions

How to revise 'Macbeth'

Revising plot, character and themes

- 1. Re-read the scenes, paying careful attention to the notes. You should be using this pack AND your exercise book to remind yourself of the writing you did about scenes/lines from important speeches.
- 2. Re-read the scenes while watching a performance of that scene. Use YouTube to find the scene.
- 3. After you have finished watching/reading the scene, you should:
 - close your notes
 - produce your own notes/brainstorm which identify
 - what happens in the scene
 - what we learn about characters
 - key quotes and analysis of what we learn
 - relevant social-historical context.
- 4. Once you have finished making your notes, compare them to the notes in your book or this pack.

I can teach others and repeat/apply in another context and at another time.

I understand and can repeat/apply.

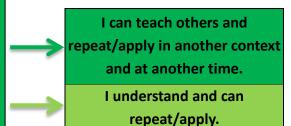
I follow you and understand.

I follow you.

I don't get it!

Applying Knowledge and Skills

- 1. Read through the sample answer in this pack. Remind yourself of the skills involved in writing about Macbeth. Remember these are the same skills for analysing any text on Literature papers or Section A on the Language paper.
- Practice writing sample answers in timed conditions. You have <u>52 mins (Extra time: 1 hour 5 mins)</u> to spend on the question but this includes time to:
 - Read
 - Decode
 - Plan
 - Answer
- 3. Make sure you **internalise** the planning format at the back of this pack. It is the same one you use for 'Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde'. Internalising the planning format means you can use it without looking at it or writing the column headings first.



I follow you and understand.

I follow you.

I don't get it!





Key Vocabulary prophesy: a prediction about the future Thane: Lord

The Three Witches

The three witches open the play.

They meet Macbeth on the heath after a battle. They know who he is and give him two prophesies: he will become Thane of Cawdor and King of Scotland. The first one of these becomes true as soon as Macbeth returns home.

They appear again later in the play and give him three further prophesies. Macbeth does not really understand what these mean until it is too late.



Key Vocabulary Thane: Lord downfall: when you lose power or respect

Macbeth

At the start of the play. Macbeth. the Thane of Glamis. is a great soldier who is respected by everyone. He is rewarded by King Duncan with the title. Thane of Cawdor.

However Macbeth is ambitious and he wants to become King. He will do whatever it takes, even kill, to get what he wants, although at first he needs encouragement from his wife. Lady Macbeth.

His ambition leads to his downfall.



Key Vocabulary downfall: when you lose power or respect

Lady Macbeth

Lady Macbeth is excited when she learns that the witches have predicted her husband will become King of Scotland. At the start of the play she is the stronger character and she persuades Macbeth to kill King Duncan when he visits their castle.

However, as the play goes on, their relationship suffers and she feels guilty about what they have done. She begins to go mad and this leads to her downfall.



Key Vocabulary predict: to say what will happen in the future threat: something which is likely to cause you damage or danger

Banduo

Banquo is Macbeth's best friend. He is a good loyal soldier and fights with Macbeth in the battle which has taken place just before the play starts. He is there when the witches predict that Macbeth will beome Thane of Cawdor and King of Scotland.

He becomes suspicious of Macbeth following Duncan's murder. Furthermore, when Macbeth and Banquo meet the witches the first time, they predict that Banquo's sons will become King of Scotland in the future. This means that Macbeth sees him as a threat so he has him killed.



Key Vocabulary kinsman: someone who is related to you like a cousin

King Duncan

Duncan is a good king and he is Macbeth's kinsman. He rewards Macbeth for his bravery in the battle which has finished just before the play starts.

Macbeth knows that he should not kill him but he is persuaded by Lady Macbeth to do it. He knows that he has done wrong and feels very guilty about the murder.



Key Vocabulary
Thane: Lord
opposition: to go against something or someone

Macduff

Macduff is the Thane of Fife. He is suspicious of Macbeth after he has become King and leads an opposition.

Macbeth deals with this by having his wife and children killed.



Key Vocabulary flee: run away

Malcolm and Donalbain

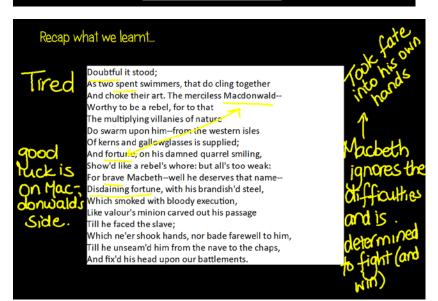
King Duncan has two sons: Malcolm and Donalbain. At the start of the play. Duncan declares that Malcolm will become King after he dies.

After Duncan's murder, both sons flee Scotland. Malcolm goes to England and gathers an army to return to Scotland and fight Macbeth.

Key Facts before we read:

- In Shakespeare's time. 3 was considered by an unlucky number.
- During the Elizabethan era. people blamed unexplainable events on witches. There were frequent outbreaks of the Black Death for which there was no cure. People were scared and angry so they blamed witches.
- Queen Elizabeth passed a Witchcraft Law in 1562 where witches convicted of murder were to be hanged.
- There were 279 Elizabethan witch trials. These were mostly women and often were poor. old. unprotected or single.
- · Witches were seen to have made a pact with the Devil.





1

Doubtful it stood;

As two spent swimmers, that do cling together
And choke their art. The merciless MacdonwaldWorthy to be a rebel, for to that
The multiplying villanies of nature
Do swarm upon him--from the western isles
Of kerns and gallowglasses is supplied;
And fortune, on his damned quarrel smiling,
Show'd like a rebel's whore: but all's too weak:
For brave Macbeth--well he deserves that name-Disdaining fortune, with his brandish'd steel,
Which smoked with bloody execution,
Like valour's minion carved out his passage
Till he faced the slave;
Which ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him,

This is a very blood thirsty image

Which ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him Till he unseam'd him from the nave to the chaps, And fix'd his head upon our battlements.

Macbeth enjoys killing. We question if he is really good.



As whence the sun 'gins his reflection
Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break,
So from that spring whence comfort seem'd to come
Discomfort swells. Mark, king of Scotland, mark:
No sooner justice had with valour arm'd
Compell'd these skipping kerns to trust their heels,
But the Norweyan lord surveying vantage,
With furbish'd arms and new supplies of men
Began a fresh assault.

Classwork Monday 19th September 2016 'Macbeth': Act 1 Scene 3 Can I analyse Act 1 Scene 3 to identify what we learn about Macbeth and the witches? ngager What does this phrase seem to mean? Macbeth is talking about the vitches' prophecies and has just learned he is Thane of Cawdor. This supernatural soliciting locabulary • supernatural - witches, ghosts Cannot be ill. cannot be good. If ill. • ill - bad Why hath it given me the earnest of success. • hath - has Commencing in a truth? · commencing - beginning Homework Due Thursday 22nd September Complete the practice paper which is in your folder. It needs to be stuck in your book. Text messages have gone out to parents.

Act 1 Scene 3 (page 4)

What's happening?

- The witches have gone to the heath. It is thundering.
- They are talking about the trouble they are going to cause to a sailor on his ship by causing a storm.
- Macbeth arrives and they greet him as 'Thane of Glamis'. Thane of Cawdor' and 'King of Scotland.'
- They also tell Banquo his sons will be kings before they disappear.
- Ross and Angus arrive to tell Macbeth that he is now Thane of Cawdor.
- They all leave to meet with King Duncan.

Act 1 Scene 3 (page 4)

What did you notice?

Shock

Confused

Doesn't know whether to trust the devid.

Macbeth feels

The weather SCENE III. A heath near Forres. Swine-piq Thunder. Enter the three Witches First Witch bad will Where hast thou been, sister? have you Second Witch Killing swine. Causing trouble. Third Witch Sister, where thou? First Witch A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, And munch'd, and munch'd, and munch'd:--'Give me,' quoth I: 'Aroint thee, witch!' the rump-fed ronyon cries. Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o' the Tiger: But in a sieve I'll thither sail, And, like a rat without a tail, Repeats 3 times I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do. - Making the point that she is going to cause Second Witch I'll give thee a wind. you They will give a wind First Witch to help the first witch hurt the sailors. Thou'rt kind. Third Witch And I another They will also First Witch work together to destroy Macbeth. I myself have all the other. And the very ports they blow, All the quarters that they know I' the shipman's card. Simile -The sailor will not be I will drain him dry as hav: Sleep shall neither night nor day She will kill the Hang upon his pent-house lid; able to sleep. He shall live a man forbid: Sailor She Weary se'nnights nine times nine They will destroy Will 'drain' Shall he dwindle, peak and pine: Though his bark cannot be lost, him of life. Inough his bark carried be a Yet it shall be tempest-tost. the Sailor (and Look what I have. Macbeth). Second Witch Show me, show me First Witch Pestruction Here I have a pilot's thumb, Wreck'd as homeward he did come. Drum within Third Witch A drum, a drum! Macbeth doth come. does

ALL

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

Thrice = 3 times

Enter MACBETH and BANQUO

Classwork

Wednesday 21st September 2016

'Macbeth': Act 1 Scene 3

Can I analyse Act 1 Scene 3 to identify what we learn about Macbeth and the witches?

Engager

ocus on the witches dialogue at the start of the scene.

• How does Shakespeare make it clear to us that they are there to cause trouble? e two duotes and ANALYSE what you learn as an audience from the choice of words

At the start of the scene, the second witch tells us that she has been 'killing swine'. This suggests that her intention is to cause harm so the audience should be wary of the plan to meet Macbeth as it is clear that the motives for this meeting could be

> wary means you should be cautious or careful sinister means you have bad intentions or plans

Echoes the witches in scene 1. They are What is good wull become bad?

MACBETH

So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

BANQUO

How far is't call'd to Forres? What are these So wither'd and so wild in their attire, That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth, And yet are on't? Live you? or are you aught That man may question? You seem to understand me, By each at once her chappy finger laying Upon her skinny lips: you should be women, And yet your beards forbid me to interpret That you are so.

MACBETH

Speak, if you can: what are you?

First Witch

All hail, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Glamis!

Second Witch

All hail, Macbeth, hail to thee, thane of Cawdor!

All hail, Macbeth, thou shalt be king hereafter!

alliteration

Good sir, why do you start; and seem to fear Things that do sound so fair?)' the name of truth, Are ye fantastical, or that indeed

Which outwardly ye show? My noble partner You greet with present grace and great prediction Of noble having and of royal hope, That he seems rapt withal: to me you speak not.

If you can look fitted the seeds of time,
And say which grain will grow and which will not,
Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear

Macbeth's first reaction but he doesn't listen to it/

First Witch

Hail!

Third Witch Hail!

First Witch

Lesser than Macbeth, and greater.

Second Witch

Not so happy, yet much happier.

Third Witch

Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none: So all hail, Macbeth and Banquo!

3 times!

Oxymoron

oxymoron

conflicting

First Witch

Banquo and Macbeth, all hail!

MACRETH

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

Macbeth questions, what he's told.

Witches vanish

BANQUO

The earth hath bubbles, as the water has, And these are of them. Whither are they vanish'd?

MACBETH

Into the air; and what seem'd corporal melted As breath into the wind. Would they had stay'd!

BANQUO

Were such things here as we do speak about?
Or have we eaten on the insane root
That takes the reason prisone

MACBETH

Your children shall be kings.

BANQUO

You shall be king.

MACBETH

And thane of Cawdor too: went it not 6?

BANQUO

To the selfsame tune and words. Who's here?



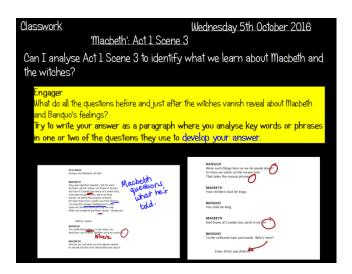
Questions show that they are confused about what has happened.

ROSS

The king hath happily received, Macbeth,
The news of thy success; and when he reads
Thy personal venture in the rebels' fight,
His wonders and his praises do contend
Which should be thine or his: silenced with that,
In viewing o'er the rest o' the selfsame day,
He finds thee in the stout Norweyan ranks,
Nothing afeard of what thyself didst make,
Strange images of death. As thick as hail
Came post with post; and every one did bear
Thy praises in his kingdom's great defence,
And pour'd them down before him.

ANGUS We are sent

To give thee from our royal master thanks; Only to herald thee into his sight, Not pay thee. These words all show that Duncan feels positive about Macbeth.



Macbeth and Banquo were asking questions about what they heard from the witches The characters are confused So cure trying to create an understanding of what happen what happened. They don't get any answers but this will not stop Macbeth acting on what he is B'anquo questions whether they are 'insane' after what he experienced which tells us that something is not right so Macbeth is 'insane' act on it!

The king hath happily received, Macbeth, The news of thy success; and when he reads Thy personal venture in the rebels' fight, His wonders and his praises do contend Which should be thine or nis: silenced with that, In viewing o'er the rest o' the selfsame day, He finds thee in the stout Norweyan ranks, Nothing afeard of what thyself didst make, Strange images of death. As thick as hail Came post with post; and every one did bear Thy praises in his kingdom's great defence, And pour'd them down before him.

Changes the mood Celebratory.

King Duncan We are sent
To give thee from our royal master thanks
Only to herald thee into his sight, Not pay thee.

thee = you

ANGUS

We are sent To give thee from our royal master thanks; Only to herald thee into his sight, Not pay thee.

ROSS

And, for an earnest of a greater honour, In which addition, hail, most worthy thane! For it is thine.

Suspense - we will think about peak try Banque is suspicious He questions BANQUO Whether this MACBETH

is evu?

The thane of Cawdor lives: why do you dress me In borrow'd robe

It is about MIGUS the old Thane of Cawdor's

Who was the thane lives vet: But under heavy judgment bears that life Which he deserves to lose. Whether he was combined With those of Norway, or did line the rebel With hidden help and vantage, or that with both He labour'd in his country's wreck, I know not; But treasons capital, confess'd and proved,

Connect this line to 'foul and fair' lt is a good prediction by

betrayal. Have overthrown him.

This is dramatic irony. We know Macbeth will become king; He know characters don't.

Stage direction shows he is taking to himself.

MACBETH
[Aside] Glamis, and thane of Cawdorl

- Shows the audience. MACBETH
[Aside] Glamis, and thane of Cawdorl
The greatest is behind. what really in his head or his real thoughts. He con. become To ROSS and ANGUS To ROSS and AN Something Thanks for your pains. He shows TO BANQUO Do you not hope your children shall be kings,
When those that gave the thone of Cawdor to me
Promised no less to tilem? BANQUO Banquo warns Macbeth Might yet enkindle you unto the crown, Besides the thane of Cawdor. But 'tis strange: that the devil could And oftentimes, to win us to our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us truths,
Win us with honest trifles, to betray's be at work to harm' In deepest consequence. Cousins, a word, I pray you. him with what Seems to be good news

> Soliloguy - the character speaks to the audience to МАСВЕТН [Aside] Two truths are told,
As happy prologues to the swelling act alliterashow real Of the imperial theme.--I thank you, gentler ton This supernatural solicitings

This supernatural solicitings

Afternation

Afternation

This supernatural solicitings

Cannot be ill, cannot be good: if ill,

Why hath it given me earnest of success,

Commencing in a truth? I am thane of Cawdor:

If good, why do I yield to that suggestion thoughts. pro phesies Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature? Present fears Opposites again! The problem to use of nature? Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings:
Are less than horrible imaginings:
Shakes so my single state of man that function
Is smother'd in surmise, and position in bad v good It prepares us for Is smother'd in surmise, and nothing is But what is not. Already But what is not.

But what is not.

BANQUO
Look, how our partner's rapt. the battle within Macbeth. be King > ambition

MACBETH

[Aside] Two truths are told,
As happy prologues to the swelling act
Of the imperial theme.—I thank you, gentlemen.
This supernatural solicitings
Cannot be ill, cannot be good: if ill,
Why hath it given me earnest of success,
Commencing in a truin? am thane of Cawdor:
If good, why do I yield to that suggestion
Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair
And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,
Against the use of nature? resent fears
Are less than horrible imagnings:

Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair
And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,
Against the use of nature of resent fears
Are less than horrible imaginings:
My thought, whose murder yet is but fantastical,
Sibilanc shakes so my single state of man that function
Is smother'd in surmise, and nothing is
Snake But what is not.

The same of the

Question - shows

Confusion

The snake Butwhat is not.

The snake
BANQUO
represent Look, how our partner's rapt.

evil because
the snake tempted

Eve in the garden of Eden

MACBETH
(Aside If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, without my stir.

New horrors come upon him, Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould But with the aid of use.

He says he will not murder Duncan. He'll leave it to chance

MACBETH

MAGBETH
[Aside] Come what come may,
Three and the hour runs through the roughest day.

BANQUO

He's still unsure.

BANQUO

Worthy Macbeth, we stay upon your leisure.

MACBETH

Give me your favour: my dull brain was wrought With things forgotten. Kind gentlemen, your pains Are register'd where every day I turn The leaf to read them. Let us toward the king.
Think upon what hath chanced, and, at more time
The interim having weigh'd it, let us speak
Our free hearts each to other.

BANQUO Very gladly

MACBETH

Till then, enough. Come, friends.

Exeunt

SCENE IV. Forres. The palace.

Flourish. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN,

LENNOX, and Attendants

DUNCAN

Is execution done on Cawdor? Are not Those in commission yet return'd?

Gives the audience a clue that Macbeth will also be a traitor!

MALCOLM

My liege.

They are not yet come back. But I have spoke With one that saw him die: who did report That very frankly he confess'd his treasons Implored your highness' pardon and set forth A deep repentance: nothing in his life Became him like the leaving it; he died As one that had been studied in his death To throw away the dearest thing he owed, As 'twere a careless trifle.

There's no art
To find the mind's construction in the face:
He was a gentleman on whom I built
Anyapsolute trust Angabsolute trust. He also feels this about Macbeth

technique MACBETH BANQUO, ROSS, and ANGUS

Macbeth will betray

him too

as he

- Macbe th Dworthiest cousin!
The sin of my ingratitude even now heavy on me: thou art so far beavy on me: thou art so far beavy on me: Was heavy on me: thou art so far before That swiftest wing of recompense is slow to overtake thee. Would thou hadst less deserved,

That the proportion both of thanks and payment Might have been mine! only I have left to say, More is thy due than more than all can pay.

Duncan feels he has never given Macbeth

In his head, he MACBETH knows

The service and the loyalty I owe, In doing it, pays itself. Your highness' part he wants is to receive our duties; and our duties Are to your throne and state children and servants,
Which do but what they should, by doing every thing
Safe toward your love and honour.

DUNCAN

Welcome hither: I have begun to plant thee, and will labour To make thee full of growing. Noble Banquo, That hast no less deserved, nor must be known

No less to have done so, let me enfold thee And hold thee to my heart.

He also shows appreciation for isanguo by taking him to his 'hear

BANQUO

There if I grow, The harvest is your own. Link this back to how he responds to the witches

DUNCAN

My plenteous joys, Wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves In drops of sorrow. Sons, kinsmen, thanes, And you whose places are the nearest, know

We will establish our estate upon Our eldest, Malcolm, whom we name hereafter The Prince of Cumberland; which honour must Not unaccompanied invest him only,

But signs of nobleness, like stars, shall shine On all deservers. From hence to Inverness, And bind us further to you.

Malcolm will be next

MACBETH

The rest is labour, which is not used for you.

The hearing of manager and make joyful The hearing of my wife with your approach So humbly take my leave.

My worthy Cawdor! Shows trust and admiration
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 liably see any it less. 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: The eye wink at the hand; yet let that be, Which the eye fears, when it is done, to see.

Macbeth wants to hide his 'dark' feelings.

Malcolm is in the way of

DUNCAN

True, worthy Banquo; he is full so valiant, And in his commendations I am fed; It is a banquet to me. Let's after him, Whose care is gone before to bid us welcome:

It is a peerless kinsman.

Flourish. Exeunt

Macbeth

You have no equal. You are the best.

SCENE V. Inverness. Macbeth's castle.

Enter LADY MACBETH, reading a letter from Macbeth

LADY MACBETH

Witches 'They met me in the day of success: and I have learned by the perfectest report, they have more in them than mortal knowledge. When I burned in desire

to question them further, they made themselves air, into which they vanished. Whiles I stood rapt in the wonder of it, came missives from the king, who all-hailed me 'Thane of Cawdor;' by which title, before, these weird sisters saluted me, and referred me to the coming on of time, with 'Hail, king that shalt be!' This have I thought good to delive. thee, my dearest partner of greatness, that thought good to delive. thee, my dearest partner of greatness, that thought greatness is promised thee. La thee, my dearest partner of greatness, that thou ignorant of what greatness is promised thee. Lay it to thy heart, and farewell.

End of

His words are positive. Oh dear! This is a bad sign. He showld know not to

trust

that he talks about his wife as an equal

-Sheisa

Soliloguy - Lady M's real thoughts Glamis thou art, and Cawdor; and shalt be

excited

It is too full o' the milk of human kindness To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great; Art not without ambition, but without The illness should attend it: what thou wouldst highly, That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false, And yet wouldst wrongly win: thou'ldst have, great Glamis, That which cries 'Thus thou must do, if thou have it; And that which rather thou dost fear to do Than wishest should be undone.' Hie thee hither,

What thou art promised: yet do I fear thy nature;

That I may pour my spirits in thine ear; And chastise with the valour of my tongue All that impedes thee from the golden round, Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem To have thee crown'd withal.

Enter a Messenaer

What is your tidings?

She introduces the idea of murder. She Knows Macbeth would be afraid to doit.

Glamis thou art, and Cawdor; and shalt be
What thou art promised: yet do I fear thy nature;
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness
To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great;
Art not without ambition, but without
The illness should attend it: what thou wouldst highly,
That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,
And yet wouldst wrongly win: thou'ldst have, great Glamis,
That which cries 'Thus thou must do, if thou have it;

She is going to talk him into doing wrong.

And yet wouldst wrongly win: thou'ldst have, gre
That which cries 'Thus thou must do, if thou have
And that which rather thou dost fear to do
Than wishest should be undone.' Hie thee hither,
That I may pour my spirits in thine ear;
And chastise with the valour of my tongue
All that impedes thee from the golden round,
Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem
To have thee crown'd withal.

She is going, to pour poison, in his ear.

Enter a Messenger

What is your tidings?

Glamis thou art, and Cawdor; and shalt be
What thou art promised: yet do I fear thy nature;
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness
To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great;
Art not without ambition, but without
The illness should attend it: what thou wouldst highly,
That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,
And yet wouldst wrongly win: thou'ldst have, great Glamis,
That which cries 'Thus thou must do, if thou have it;
And that which rather thou dost learn to do
Than wishest should be undone. Hie thee hither,
That I may pour my spirite in thine ear;
And chastise with the valour of my tongue
All that impedes thee from the golden round,

staps

Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem To have thee crown'd withal.

Enter a Messenger

What is your tidings?

supernaturat - the witches

Messenger

The king comes here to-night.

LADY MACBETH

Thou'rt mad to say it: Is not thy master with him? who, were't so, Would have inform'd for preparation.

Messenger

So please you, it is true: our thane is coming: One of my fellows had the <u>speed of him,</u> Who, almost dead for breath, had scarcely more Than would make up his message. Shows their claseness

LADY MACBETH

Give him tending; He brings great news.

Exit Messenger

A black With death The raven himself is hoarse and evul

That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan Under my battlements. Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty! make thick my blood; Stop up the access and passage to remorse, That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between The effect and it! Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers, Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night. And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell. That my keen knife see not the wound it makes. Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry 'Hold, hold!'

The raven himself is hoarse That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan Under my battlements. Come, you spirits inat tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty! make thick my blood; Stop up the access and passage to remorse That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between The effect and it! Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers, Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell,

1. She wants to get rid of womanly qualities (kind, gentle, canna) U and becom more savage. 2. She wants more powerlike a man

That my keen knife see not the wound it makes, Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry 'Hold, hold!'

The raven himself is hoarse That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan Under my battlements. Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty! make thick my blood; Alliteration (Stop up the access and passage to remorse,
That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between The effect and it! Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers, Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell, That my keen knife see not the wound it makes, Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, Sibilance & To cry Hold, h - the sound of the evil snake To cry 'Hold, hold!'

Emphasising

The raven himself is hoarse That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan Under my battlements. Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty! make thick my blood; Stop up the access and passage to remorse, That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between The effect and it! Come to my woman's breasts,

To cry 'Hold, hold!'

And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers, Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell, That my keen knife see not the wound it makes Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark

unlucky ent. exhilerated

Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor!

Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter! Thy letters have transported me beyond This ignorant present, and I feel now

The future in the instant.

MACBETH

My dearest love Duncan comes here to-night.

LADY MACBETH

And when goes hence?

MACBETH

O, never

To-morrow, as he purposes.

LADY MACBETH

He won't see tomorrow!

Shall sun that morrow see! Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters. To beguile the time, Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye, Your hand, your tongue: look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under't. He that's coming Must be provided for: and you shall put

This night's great business into my dispatch; Which shall to all our nights and days to come Give blely Govereign of an and masterdom.

MACBETH

We will speak further.

She will take Control of the murder.

LADY MACBETH

Only look up clear; To alter favour ever is to fear: Leave all the rest to me.

Exeunt

SCENE VI. Before Macbeth's castle.

Hautboys and torches. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, BANQUO, LENNOX, MACDUFF, ROSS, ANGUS, and Attendo

DUNCAN

This castle hath a pleasant seat; the air Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself

Unto our gentle senses.

Duncan says this place is good and safe. This is ironic because he will die here.

BANQUO

This guest of summer,

In s guest of summer,
The temple-haunting martlet, does approve,
By his loved mansionny, that the heaven's breath
Smells wooingly here: no jutty, fittee,
outcress, nor coign of vantage, but this bird
Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle:
Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed,

The air is delicate

It's like heaven because he's so secure.

Enter LADY MACBETH

DUNCAN Duccan will be

See, see, our innour diffestess!
The love that follows us sometime is our trouble.
Which still we thank as love. Herein I teach you
How you shall bid God 'Ho us for your pains,

And thank us for your trouble.

He respects and trusts her.

deceiver traitor disembler

in trouble here.

LADY MACBETH

All our service

All our service
In every point twice done and then done duble
Were poor and single business to content
Against those honours deep and broad wherewit
Your majesty loads our house: for those of old, And the late dignities heap'd up to them,

We rest your hermits.

3 d's - alliteration! She is honoured he is coming to stay.

DUNCAN

Where's the thane of Cawdor? We coursed him at the heels, and had a purpose To be his purveyor; but he rides well; And his great love, sharp as his spur, hath holp him To his home before us. Fair and noble hostess,

We are your guest to-night.

LADY MACBETH

Have theirs, themselves and what is theirs, in compt, To make their audit at your highness' pleasure,

Still to return your own.

DUNCAN

Conduct me to mine host: we love him highly, And shall continue our grad

By your leave, hostess,

Exeunt

Duncan trusts and loves Macheth openly

DUNCAN

ody : Nacbeth

Soliloqu

Where's the thane of Cawdor?
We coursed him at the heels, and had a purpose
To be his purveyor: but he rides well;
And his great love, sharp as his spur, hath holp him
To his home before us. Fair and noble hostess,

We are your guest to-night.

LADY MACBETH

Your servants ever Have theirs, themselves and what is theirs, in compt, To make their audit at your highness' pleasure, Still to return your own.

Give me your hand; Conduct me to mine host: we love him highly, And shall continue our graces towards him.

By your leave, hostess.

Exeunt

JULIAL AIII IAIGUNETII 9 COSTIE

Hautbays and torches. Enter a Sewer, and divers Servants with dishes and service, and pass over the stage. Then enter MACBETH

Duncan trusts and loves packeth openly

Killing Duncan

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well It were done quickle,' if the assassination Could trammel up the consequence, and catch With his surcease success; that but this blow Might be the be-all and the end-all here, But here, upon this bank and shoal of time, We'ld jump the life to come. But in these cases we still have judgment here; that we but teach Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor; this even-handed justice Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice To our own lips. He's here in double trust; First, as I am his kinsman and his subject, Strong both against the deed; then, as his host, Who should against the deed; then, as his host, Who should against the fleesides, this Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been So clear in his great office, that his virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against The deep damnation of his taking-off; And pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubim, horsed Upon the sightless couriers of the air, Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye, That tears shall drown the wind. I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent, but only Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself

And falls on the other.

Enter LADY MACBETH

3. Dican is staying in his house so him he should keep him safe.

Everyone will be devastated

1.cousin 2.loyal subject/ servant

And fity, like a naked n Striding the blast, or he Upon the sightless cou Shall blow the horrid of That tears shall drown To prick the sides of m Vaulting ambition, whi And falls on the other.

we to Jump the line to come, but in these cases We still have judgment here; that we but teach Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor: this even-handed justice Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice To our own lips. He's here in double trust; First, as I am his kinsman and his subject, Strong both against the deed; then, as his host, Who should against his murderer shut the door, Not bear the knife myself. Besides, this Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been so clear in his great office, that his virtues Will plead libe angels furmperturngued, against The Greet Jamation of his taking-off, And Pity, like a naked new-born babe. Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubim, horself, ball blow the horrid deed in even eve, hat tears shall drown the wind. I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent, but only Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself.

Enter LADY MACBETH

So clear in his great office, that his virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against The deep damnation of his taking-off; And pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubim, horsed Upon the sightless couriers of the air, Shall blow the horrid deed in evi

That tears shall drown the wind I have no spur Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself

Enter LADY MACBETH to remove all obstacles
- He wants to be king

How now! what news?

LADY MACBETH

He has almost supp'd: why have you left the chamber?

MACBETH

Hath he ask'd for me?

LADY MACBETH

Know you not he has?

MACBETH

Alliteration disparat give

Alliteration disparat give

the refuses to k

the refuses to k

the people,

there We will proceed no further in this business: He hath honour'd me of late; and I have bought Golden opinions from all sorts of people, Which would be worn now in their newest gloss,

Not cast aside so soon.

LADY MACBETH

Was the hope drunk

Wherein you dress'd yourself? hath it slept since?

And wakes it now, to look so green and pale At what it did so freely? From this time

Such I account thy love. Art thou afeard

To be the same in thine own act and valour As thou art in desire? Wouldst thou have that Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life,

And live coward in thine own esteem, Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'

Like the poor cat i' the adage?

MACBETH

Prithee, peace: I dare do all that may become a man; Who dares do more is none.

you are

LADY MACBETH

What beast was't, then, That made you break this enterprise to me? When you durst do it, then you were a man: And, to be more than what you were, you wou Be so much more the man. Nor time nor place And, to be more than what you were, you would Did then adhere, and yet you would make both: They have made themselves, and that their fitness now Does unmake you. I have given suck, and know

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, And dash'd the brains out, had I so sworn as you Have done to this.

MACBETH

If we should fail?

LADY MACBETH

We fail!

But screw your courage to the sticking-place, And we'll not fail. When Duncan is asleep--Whereto the rather shall his day's hard journey Soundly invite him--his two chamberlains Will I with wine and wassail so convince That memory, the warder of the brain, Shall be a fume, and the receipt of reason A limbeck only: when in swinish sleep Their drenched natures lie as in a death, What cannot you and I perform upon The unguarded Duncan? what not put upon His spongy officers, who shall bear the guilt Of our great quell?

MACBETH

Bring forth men-children only:

For thy undaunted mettle should compose Nothing but males. Will it not be received, When we have mark'd with blood those sleepy two Of his own chamber and used their very daggers, That they have done't?

SCENE I. Court of Macbeth's castle.

Enter BANQUO, and FLEANCE bearing a torch before him

Son

BANQUO

How goes the night, boy?

FLEANCE
The moon is down; I have not heard the clock.

BANQUO

And she goes down at twelve

FLEANCE

I take't, 'tis later, sir.

BANQUO

BANQUO
Hold, take my sword. There's husbandry in heaven;
Their candles are all out. Take thee that too.
A heavy summors lies like lead upon me,
And yet I would not sleep: merciful powers,
Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature Gives way to in repose!

negative emotion: warry / stress /

Enter MACBETH, and a Servant with a torch

Give me my sword.

Who's there?

Simile

Shows he's

MACBETH

A friend.

BANQUO

What, sir, not yet at rest? The king's a-bed: He hath been in unusual pleasure, and Sent forth great largess to your offices. This diamond he greets your wife withal, By the name of most kind hostess; and shut up

h measureless content.

He lies!

MACBETH

Being unprepared, Our will became the servant to defect;

Which else should free have wrought.

BANQUO

All's well.

I dreamt last night of the three weird sisters:

To you they have show'd some truth.

MACBETH

I think not of them:

Yet, when we can entreat an hour to serve,
We would spend it in some words upon that business,

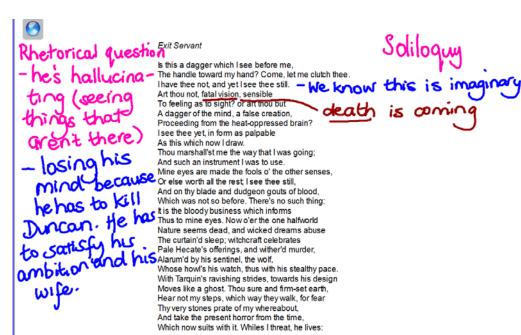
If you would grant the time.

BANQUO

At your kind'st leisure.

If you shall cleave to my consent, when 'tis,

It shall make honour for you.



All the questioning shows his emotional state:

he's fearful and stress he's fearful and stressed.
He's already guilty Is this a dagger which I see before me, The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.

Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives.

Rhetorical queston

It points to his room.

He will not be able to sleep for guilt.

He knows its not real. Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible To feeling as to sight? or art thou but He knows he's going A dagger of the mind, a false creation, Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain? Isee thee yet, in form as palpable

As this which now I draw.
Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going; The doctors him instrument was usual was usual.
And such an instrument was to use.
Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other sen.
Or else worth all the rest I see thee still,
And on thy blade and dudgeon gouts of blood.
Which was not so before. There's no such thin it is the bloody business which informs Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses, Or else worth all the rest, I see thee still, It is the bloody business which informs
Thus to mine eyes. Now o'er the one halfworld
Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams abuse

The curtain'd sleep; witchcraft celebrates Pale Hecate's offerings, and wither'd murder, Alarum'd by his sentinel, the wolf, Whose howl's his watch, thus with his stealthy pace With Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design
Moves like a ghost. Thou sure and firm-set earth,
Hear not my steps, which way they walk for fear Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for fear Thy very stones prate of my whereabout, And take the present horror from the time Which now suits with it. Whiles I threat, he lives:

Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives

alliterationhe's about to murder Duncan.

doesn't want to be heard.

He to Will A bell rings

Igo, and it is done; the bell invites me. Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell

That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

Exit

> Macbeth feels

quilt He knows

he will be

punished.

Duncan is dead

SCENE II. The same.

Enter LADY MACBETH

She has

LADY MACBETH

That which hath made them drunk hath made me bold; What hath quench'd them hath given me fire.

Hark! Peace!

It was the owl that shriek'd, the fatal bellman, Which gives the stern'st good-night. He is about it: The doors are open; and the surfeited grooms

Do mock their charge with snores: I have drugg'd their possets,

That death and nature do contend about them,

Whether they live or die.

MACBETH

[Within] Who's there? what, ho!

LADY MACBETH

Alack, I am afraid they have awaked, And 'tis not done. The attempt and not the deed Confounds us. Hark! I laid their daggers ready; He could not miss 'em. Had he not resembled

Short Sentence

alliteration LADY MACBETH

-Simple I heard the owl scream and the crickets cry. Did not you speak?

Statement MACBETH

of fact. When He's dead.

She set it all up but she's afraid he didn't do it.

brave and confident

Macbeth is killing

Duncar

My father as he slept, I had done?

Enter MACBETH

My husband!

MACBETH

I have done the deed. Didst thou not hear a noise

LADY MACBETH

I heard the out assess as in a service or as brave or a substantial preparety us for her machiness.

Questions - fear of being caught

LADY MACBETH

Now

MACBETH

As I descended?

LADY MACBETH

Av.

MACBETH

Hark!

Who lies i' the second chamber?

LADY MACBETH

Donalbain.

Short sentences
-> speaking fast

Panic!
Afraid of being heard being heard

Sibilance - He's done something evi and feels quilty - he's betrayed Duncan.

Why are you feeling sorry? MACBETH This is a sorry sight. Stage Looking on his hands Directions LADY MACBETH Jook A foolish thought, to say a sorry sigh at his COUSING MACBETH There's one did laugh in's sleep, and one cried The reference Mocdannes
The re That they did wake each other: I stood and heard them: But they did say their prayers, and address'd them LADY MACBETH There are two lodged together One cried 'God bless us!' and 'Amen' the other;
As they had seen me with these nargman's hands.
Listening their fear, I could not say 'Amen,'
When they did say 'God bless us.' When they did say 'God bless us!' Regicide (killing your King) is a Crime against God. The King was felt to be God's representative on LADY MACRETH Reportance/ Consider it not so deeply. MACBETH But wherefore could not I pronounce 'Amen'? I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen' Stuck in my throat. LADY MACBETH These deeds must not be thought After these ways; so, it will make us mad. Reference to MACBETH Methought I heard a voice cry 'Sleep no more!
Macbeth does murder sleep', the immocent sleep,
Sleep that knits up the ravelld sleeve of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast,-never rest easy again,

Classwork

Monday 5th December 2016

'Macbeth': Act 3 Scene 1

Can I analyse language and dramatic techniques to identify what we learn about Macbeth and Lady Macbeth?

Engager: What do you notice about Macbeth's behaviour when the murder of Duncan was discovered?

lad I but died an hour before this chance." have liv'd a blessed time, for from this here's nothing serious in mortality. 🛩 ll is but toys; renown and grace is dead. he wine of life is drawn, and the less s left this vault to brag

Grades 5–9: Use quotes from the extract above to prove our ideas

Macbeth says that he would have ived a 'blessed' if he had not lived to see the murder of Duncar

He says that now there is nothing important in life

le uses a metaphor to say that life is ust trivialities ('toys')

He uses a metaphor which says that all the good wine is gone and there is nothing left but the dregs (leftover vine). This means that there is: othina aood left in life

ACT III

SCENE I. Forres. The palace.

Enter BANQUO

BANQUO

Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor, Glamis, all, As the weird women promised, and, I fear, Thou play'dst most foully for't: yet it was said It should not stand in thy posterity, But that myself should be the root and father Of many kings. If there come truth from them--As upon thee, Macbeth, their speeches shine-Why, by the verities on thee made good, May they not be my oracles as well

And set me up in hope? But hush! no more

Sennet sounded. Enter MACBETH, as king, LADY MACBETH, as queen, LENNOX, ROSS, Lords,

Ladies, and Attendants

MACBETH

Here's our chief quest

ACT III

SCENE I. Forres. The palace.

Enter BANQUO

BANQUO

Let's the audience know Macbeth is now king that promised, and, flear, ully fort yet it was said ny posterity, be the root and father come truth from them-h, their speeches shine—thee made good, acles as well,

As the weird women promised, and, I rear,
Thou play/dst most foully for't yet it was said
t should not stand in my posterity.
But that myself should be the root and father Of many kings. If there come truth from them--As upon thee, Macbeth, their speeches shine—
Why, by the verities on thee made good,

Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor, Glamis, all, As the weird women promised, and, I fear,

1. Suspicious May they not be my oracles as well,
And set me up in hope? But hush! no more. He knows he can't trust Macbeth.

Sennet sounded. Enter MACBETH, as king, LADY MACBETH, as queen, LENNOX, ROSS, Lords, Ladies, and Attendants

MACBETH

Banquo is still questioning. He is unsure.

Here's our chief guest.

LADY MACBETH

If he had been forgotten. It had been as a gap in our great feast, And all-thing unbecoming

MACBETH

To-night we hold a solemn supper sir, And I'll request your presence.

Sibilance Sounds like a snake lanned Macbeth has planned to kill him today

Reminds us how close

BANQUO

Let your highness Command upon me; to the which my duties Are with a most indissoluble tie

4) can't be broken For ever knit.

MACBETH

Ride you this afternoon?

He wants to know is going where bounquo is going

BANQUO

Ay, my good lord.

MACBETH

We should have else desired your good advice, Which still hath been both grave and prosperous In this day's council; but we'll take to-morrow.

ls't far you ride?

BANQUO

As far, my lord, as will fill up the time 'Twixt this and supper: go not my horse the better, I must become a borrower of the night

For a dark hour or twain.

MACBETH

Fail not our feast.

Alliteration - showing how much be values Banque & wants he values Banque & wants his advice/his company in - All a plan to make (when feel safe (when he's note))

BANQUO My lord, I will not

MACBETH

Macbeth is now We hear, our bloody cousins are bestow'd Their cruel particide, filling their hearers
With strange invention: but of that to-morrow,
When therewithal we shall have cause of state Craving us jointly. Hie you to horse: adieu,

Till you return at night. Goes Fleance with you?

Banavals son

Ay, my good lord: our time does call upon 's

MACBETH

BANQUO

I wish your horses swift and sure of foot; And so I do commend you to their backs. Farewell.

Exit BANQUO

Let every man be master of his time Till seven at night; to make society The sweeter welcome, we will keep ourself Till supper-time alone: while then, God be with you!

Another cover/in/ This shows that Macbeth has changed the plans to Kill a child. Children are innocent and pure.

telling people that his sons killed Duncan.

Exeunt all but MACBETH, and an attendant

Sirrah, a word with you: attend those men Our pleasure?

ATTENDANT

They are, my lord, without the palace gate.

MACBETH

Bring them before us.

Exit Attendant

He knows the murderers are waiting nurderers are waiting outside.

Macbeth is now to playing the game to playing the game he doesn't make sure he doesn't get caught out

ing but his is not safe. Soliloquy

To be thus is nothing; But to be safely thus.—Our fears in Banquo Stick deep; and in his royalty of nature Reigns that which would be fear of us much he dares; And, to that dauntless temper of his mind, He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour To act in safety. There is none but he Whose being Ido fear: and, under him. My Genius is rebuked; as, it is said, Mark Antony's was by Caesar. He chid the sisters when first they put the name of king upon me, And bade them speak to him: then prophet-like They hail'd him father to a line of kings: Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe, Thence to be wrench'd with an unlineal hand, No son of mine succeeding. If 't be so, For Banquo's issue have I filed my mind; For them the gracious Duncan have I murder'd; Put rancours in the vessel of my peace Only for them; and mine eternal iewel Given to the common enemy of man, To make them kings, the seed of Banquo kings!

And champion me to the utterance! Who's there!

Rather than so, come fate into the list.

To be thus is nothing; But to be safely thus.—Our fears in Banquo Stick deep; and in his royalty of nature Reigns that which would be fear'd: 'tis much he dares; And, to that dauntless temper of his mind, He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour To act in safety. There is none but he Whose being Ido fear: and, under him, My Genius is rebuked; as, it is said. Mark Antony's was by Caesar. He chid the sisters When first they put the name of king upon me, And bade them speak to him: then prophet-like They hail'd him father to a line of kings: Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe, Thence to be wrench'd with an unlineal hand, No son of mine succeeding. If 't be so. For Banquo's issue have I filed my mind; For them the gracious Duncan have I murder'd Put rancours in the vessel of my peace Only for them; and mine eternal lewel

Given to the common enemy of man, To make them kings, the seed of Banquo kings! Rather than so, come fate into the list.

And champion me to the utterance! Who's there!

Macbeth tells us Banquo is. .not afraid to stand up for what's right has knowledge about life This means he is the only person he foars.

Macbeth has no children

He has destroyed his peace He has destroyed his peace kings! So Banqua's Sons can be Kings

Re-enter Attendant, with two Murderers

Now go to the door, and stay there till we call.

Exit Attendant

Was it not yesterday we spoke together?

First Murderer

It was, so please your highness.

MACBETH

Well then, now

Have you consider'd of my speeches? Know
That it was he in the times past which held you
So under fortune, which you thought had been
Our innocent self: this I made good to you
In our last conference, pass'd in probation with you,
How you were bome in hand, how cross'd.

the instruments, Who wrought with them, and all things else that might To half a soul and to a notion crazed

Say 'Thus did Banquo.'

First Murderer

You made it known to us.

MACBETH

Idid so, and went further, which is now
Our point of second meeting. Do you find
Your patience so predominant in your nature
That you can let this go? Are you so gospelld
To pray for this good man and for his issue,
Whose heavy hand hath bow'd you to the grave

And beggar'd yours for eve

First Murderer

We are men my liege.

Keminds us of the way Lady

him

MANIPULATION &

MANIPULATION &

The stold them that

the stold them that

theyou Banquo has harmed

with you,

hat might

Questions manipulate the murderers the is suggesting they are weak if they let Banquo ger away with what

Classwork

Monday 12th December 2016

used up

'Macbeth': Act 3 Scene 2

Can I analyse language and dramatic techniques to identify what we learn about Macbeth and Lady Macbeth?

Engager:

What does this quote from Act 3 Scene 2 tell us about Lady Macbeth?

teration nothing

Nought's had, all's spent

Where our desire is got without content. → happiness

Then by (detruction dwell in Aprietry less

Than by destruction divell in doubtful joy

live not sure or certain

Grades 5–9: Analyse the language to show how the choice of words shows you how she is feeling.

MACBETH

Ay, in the catalogue ye go for men; As hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs, Shoughs, water-rugs and demi-wolves, are clept All by the name of dogs: the valued file Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle, The housekeeper, the hunter, every one According to the gift which bounteous nature Hath in him closed; whereby he does receive Particular addition, from the bill

Compares men to dogs. Like dogs, every man is different That writes them all alike: and so of men.
Now, if you have a station in the file,
Not i' the worst rank of manhood, say 't;
And I will put that business in your bosoms,
Whose execution takes your enemy off,
Grapples you to the heart and home are alliteration to emphasise that they are planning murder. Grapples you to the heart and love of us, Who wear our health but sickly in his life,

Tove the Which in his death were perfect.

jourds like" Lady Macboth.

I am one, my liege, Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world Have so incensed that I am reckless what

Ido to spite the world.

He has had bad expenences and a hard life so has nothing to lose.

First Murderer

And I another So weary with disasters, tugg'd with fortune, That I would set my lie on any chance,

To mend it, or be rid on't.

MACBETH

Both of you

Know Banquo was your enemy.

Both Murderers

True, my lord.

MACBETH

So is he mine; and in such bloody distance, That every minute of his being thrusts Against my near'st of life: and though I could With barefaced power sweep him from my sight And bid my will avouch it, yet I must not, For certain friends that are both his and mine Whose loves I may not drop, but wail his fall Who I myself struck down; and thence it is, That I to your assistance do make love Masking the business from the common eve

For sundry weighty reasons.

Macbeth pretends
Macbeth pretends
enemy

Barque is his enemy

to hide it

the needs to hide it

to keep peace.

We shall, my lord,

Perform what you command us.

First Murderer

Though our lives-

MACBETH

You must kill Fleance You must not make You must nistakes. Your spirits shine through you. Within this hour at most I will advise you where to plant yourselves; Acquaint you with the perfect spy o' the time The moment on't; for't must be done to-night, And something from the palace; always thought That I require a clearness: and with him--To leave no rubs nor botches in the work-Fleance his son, that keeps him company, Whose absence is no less material to me Than is his father's, must embrace the fate Of that dark hour Resolve yourselves apart: Ill come to you anon.

Both Murderers

We are resolved, my lord

MACBETH

Ill call upon you straight: abide within.

Exeunt Murderers

It is concluded. Banquo, thy soul's flight, If it find heaven, must find it out to-night.

Exit

He commits to the murder.
The rhyme (flight/
night) emphasises
night his intention.

Act 3 SCENE 2. The palace.

Enter LADY MACBETH and a Servant

She does not know Macheth's plans for banque. LADY MACBETT HE KOOS Dramatic irony Is Banquo gone from court? Mind. - we know > more than her. Servant It shows us Ay, madam, but returns again to-night. their LADY MACBETH

relationship is weaker!

Say to the king, I would attend his leisure

Consequence

Nought's had, all's spent,
Where our desire's got without content:
This safer to be that which we destroy
Than by destruction dwell in eloubtful joy.

They destroyed the They will hey destroyed the people waiting to be caught. They destroyed the people waiting to be caught.

Metaphor

- they might
have killed

now.

Enter MACBETH

This shows age to the their relationship. How now, my lord! why do you keep alone, Of sorriest fancies your companions making, Using those thoughts which should indeed have died With them they think on? Things without all remedy Should be without regard: what's done is done. The repetition 15 to

-snakes attack We have scotch'd the snake not kill'd it:

She'll close and be herself, whilst our poor malice

when threatened. Remains in danger of her former tooth. But let the frame of things disjoint, both the

worlds suffer, Ere we will eat our meal in fear and sleep In the affliction of these terrible dreams
That shake us nightly: better be with the dead, Duncan to get

Power but there Than on the tortune of the mind to lie in restless the start of the mind to lie in restless extract our and the start of the mind to lie in restless extract our and the start of the st to deal with

ore other threat Treason has done his worst nor steel, nor poison, Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,

Can touch him further.

That shake us nightly: better be with the dead, Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace, Than on the torture of the mind to lie in restless ecstary. Duncan is in his grave;
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well;
Treason has done his worst: nor steel, nor poison, Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,
Can touch him further.

Come on;
Gentle my lord, sleek o'er your rugged looks;
Be bright and jovial among your guests to-night. -happy So shall I, love; and so, I pray, be you: Let your remembrance apply to Banquo; Present nim eminence, both with eye and tongue: Unsafe the while, that we
Must lave our honours in these flattering stream And make our faces vizards to our hearts. Disguising what they are LADY MACBETH You must leave this. MACBETH O, full of scorpions is my mind, dear wife! Thou know'st that Banquo, and his Fleance, lives. **LADY MACBETH** But in them nature's copy's not eterne. MACBETH There's comfort yet; they are assailable; Then be thou jocund: ere the bat hath flown His cloister'd flight, ere to black Hecate's summons The shard-bome beetle with his drowsy hums Hath rung night's yawning peal, there shall be done A deed of dreadful note. **LADY MACBETH** What's to be done? MACBETH Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck, Till thou applaud the deed. Come, seeling night, Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day, And with thy bloody and invisible hand Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond Which keeps me pale! Light thickens; and the crow Makes wing to the rooky wood: Good things of day begin to droop and drowse; While night's black agents to their preys do rouse. Thou marvell'st at my words: but hold thee still; Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill. So, prithee, go with me. Exeunt

ACT 3 SCENE 3 A park near the palace.

Enter three Murderers

First Murderer

But who did bid thee join with us?

Third Murderer

Macbeth.

Second Murderer

Macbeth doesn't trust anyone. 7 trust farancia He needs not our mistrust since he delivers Our offices and what we have to do To the direction just.

ACT 3 SCENE IV. The same. Hall in the palace.

A banquet prepared, Enter MACBETH, LADY MACBETH, ROSS, LENNOX, Lords, and Attendants

MACBETH YOU know your position.

And last the hearty welcome.

Lords

Thanks to your majesty.

MACBETH

Ourself will mingle with society, And play the humble host. Our hostess keeps her state, but in best time We will require her welcome.

LADY MACBETH

Pronounce it for me, sir, to all our friends; For my heart speaks they are welcome.

First Murderer appears at the door

MACBETH

See, they encounter thee with their hearts' thanks. Both sides are even: here I'll sit i' the midst: Be large in mirth; anon we'll drink a measure The table round.

Approaching the door

There's blood on thy face.

First Murderer

'Tis Banquo's then.

MACBETH

Tis better thee without than he within. Is he dispatch'd?

First Murderer

He's pleased there is. Banque is not derer is. My lord, his throat is cut; that I did for him.

MACBETH

Thou art the best o' the cut-throats: yet he's good That did the like for Fleance: if thou didst it,

Thou art the nonpareil. The absolute best

First Murderer

Most royal sir. Fleance is 'scaped.

similes = show how he would similes be settled if were dead Then comes my fit again. Thad else been perfect, Whole as the marker, founded as the rock, As broad and general as the casing air:

Problem the But now I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confined, bound in To saucy doubts and Tears. But Banquo's safe?

Alliteration - he feels stuck now fleance

First Murderer

Fi

MACBETH Thanks for that:

He could come for

There the grown serpent lies; the worm that's fled Hath nature that in time will venom breed, reverge in We'll hear, ourselves, again.
the future No teeth for the present. Get thee gone: to-morrow

metaphor - he is referring to
the problem of Fleance.
It means the
vill venom breed,
Get thee gone: to-morrow
prophesies can still
come true and
someone know what
happened.

Exit Murderer

She doesn't know what's happened.

My royal lord,

You do not give the cheer: the feast is sold

That is not often vouch'd, while 'tis a-making, Tis given with welcome: to feed were best at home; From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony; Meeting were bare without it.

MACBETH

Sweet remembrancer! Now, good digestion wait on appetite, And health on both!

LENNOX

May't please your highness sit.

The GHOST OF BANQUO enters, and sits in MACBETH's place

MACBETH

Here had we now our country's honour roof'd,
Were the graced person of our Banquo present; except for Banquo
Who may I rather challenge for UNKINDINES
Than pity for mischance! V fle says Banquo is 1 rude for not turning up. - Dissembler - Dissembler formation the presents information to hode his guilt.

ROSS

His absence, sir, Lays blame upon his promise. Please't your highness To grace us with your royal company.

MACBETH

The table's full.

(Sees the ghost. No one else does)

LENNOX

Here is a place reserved, sir.

MACBETH

Where?

LENNOX

Here, my good lord. What is't that moves your highness?

Which of you have done this? Accuses them of doing Something - paranoise. What, my good lord?

MACBETH - talking to the ghost
Thou can't not say! did it never shale Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me. - blood-stained hair ROSS

LADY MACBETH She takes control. He's always Sit, worthy friends: my lord is often thus, And hath been from his youth: pray you, keep seat;

Gentlemen, rise: his highness is not well.

The fit is momentary; upon a thought He will again be well: if much you note him, You shall offend him and extend his passion: Feed, and regard him not. Are you a man?

lonore him or he'll get worse. To She is talking to Macbeth Sounds like Act 1.

MACBETH

done this

stop.

It will soon

Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that Which might appal are dev

LADY MACBETH

O proper stuff! This is the very painting of your fear.
This is the air-drawn dagger which, you said,

Led you to Duncan. O, these flaws and starts, Impostors to true fear, would well become A woman's story at a winter's fire,

Authorized by her grandam. Shame itself! Why do you make such faces? When all's done, You look but on a stool.

Lady Macbeth is the one in

He tells her the image is horrific

MACBETH

Prithee, see there! behold! look! lo! how say you? Why, what care I? If thou canst nod, speak too. If charnel-houses and our graves must send Those that we bury back, our monuments Shall be the maws of kites.

GHOST OF BANQUO vanishes

What, quite unmann'd in folly?

MACBETH

If I stand here. I saw him.

LADY MACBETH

Fie, for shame!

MACBETH

Blood hath been shed ere now, i' the olden time, Ere human statute purged the gentle weal; Ay, and since too, murders have been perform'd Too terrible for the ear: the times have been, That, when the brains were out, the man would die, And there an end; but now they rise again, With twenty mortal murders on their crowns, And push us from our stools: this is more strange Than such a murder is.

The repetition shows his conscience is destroying him.

LADY MACBETH

My worthy lord, Your noble friends do lack you.

MACBETH

I do forget.

Do not muse at me, my most worthy friends, I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing To those that know me. Come, love and health to all; Then I'll sit down. Give me some wine; fill full. I drink to the general joy o' the whole table, And to our dear friend Banquo, whom we miss; Would he were here! to all, and him, we thirst, And all to all.

to be

Lords

Our duties, and the pledge.

Re-enter GHOST OF BANQUO

MACBETH

Avaunt! and quit my sight! let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold; Thou hast no speculation in those eyes Which thou dost glare with!

Exclamation marks show ne's disturbed.

He loses it again and talks to the ghost

LADY MACBETH She's tryingontrol.

Think of this, good peers,
But as a thing of custom: 'tis no other;
Only it spoils the pleasure of the time.

MACCOUNTY

She's tryingontrol.

He has this habit

MACBETH

What man dare, I dare:

Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear, The arm'd rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger; Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves Shall never tremble: or be alive again, And dare me to the desert with thy sword; If trembling I inhabit then, protest me The baby of a girl. Hence, horrible shadow! Unreal mockery, hence!

GHOST OF BANQUO vanishes

Why, so: being gone, I am a man again. Pray you, sit still.

He's no longer vulnerable

their sooner

fight a bear

fight a bear

fring bangus

living Bangus

than this ghost

LADY MACBETH

You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting, With most admired disorder.

It's awkward

MACBETH

Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer's cloud, Without our special wonder? You make me strange Even to the disposition that I owe. When now I think you can behold such sights, And keep the natural ruby of your cheeks, When mine is blanched with fear.

ROSS

What sights, my lord?

LADY MACBETH

I pray you, speak not; he grows worse and worse; Question enrages him. At once, good night: Stand not upon the order of your going, But go at once.

Trying to take 1. the tell at grows worse and worse; exercised.

LENNOX

Good night; and better health Attend his majesty!

LADY MACBETH

A kind good night to all!

Exeunt all but MACBETH and LADY MACBETH

He hasnt

MACBETH

It will have blood; they say, blood will have blood: Stones have been known to move and trees to speak; Augurs and understood relations have By magot-pies and choughs and rooks brought forth The secret'st man of blood. What is the night?

LADY MACBETH

Almost at odds with morning, which is which.

3 times in one taking hold.

the knows he is

destroyed.

turned up.

MACBETH

How say'st thou, that Macduff denies his person At our great bidding?

LADY MACBETH

Did you send to him, sir?

MACBETH

I hear it by the way; but I will send: / There's not a one of them but in his house He trusts | Reep a servant fee'd. I will to-morrow, And betimes I will, to the weird sisters: More shall they speak; for now I am bent to know, By the worst means, the worst. For mine own good,

All causes shall give way: I am in blood All causes shall give way: I am in blood Stepp'd in so far that, should I wade no Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

Strange things I have in head, that will which must be acted ere they may be Stepp'd in so far that, should I wade no more,

Strange things I have in head, that will to hand;

Which must be acted ere they may be scann'd.

to continue this murderous journey

He has a spy in

Macduff's house

Macduff's house

Paranoia

Paranoia

Paranoia

Paranoia

Fe behaviour of

a tyrant-someone

a tyrant to one

d; who wants to one

d; who wants to one

d; who wants everyone

LADY MACBETH

You lack the season of all natures, sleep.

MACBETH

Come, we'll to sleep. My strange and self-abuse Is the initiate fear that wants hard use: We are yet but young in deed.

He will continue to practice murder so it becomes easier.

Exeunt

SCENE V. A Heath.

Thunder. Enter the three Witches meeting HECATE

First Witch

Why, how now, Hecate! you look angerly.

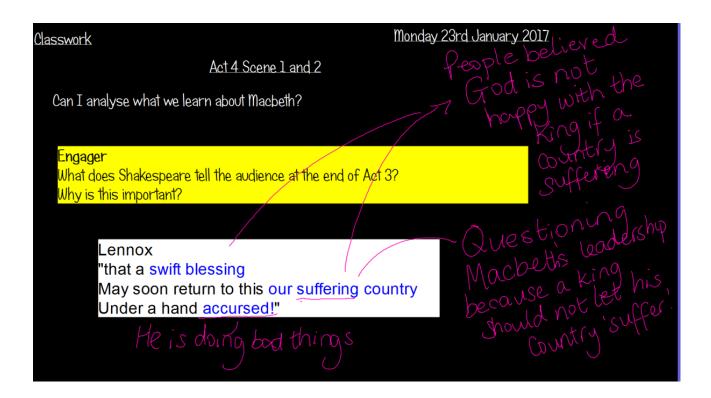
HECATE

Have I not reason, beldams as you are, Saucy and overbold? How did you dare To trade and traffic with Macbeth In riddles and affairs of death; And I, the mistress of your charms, The close contriver of all harms, Was never call'd to bear my part, Or show the glory of our art?

he's not following

And, which is worse, all you have done Hath been but for a wayward son, Whatever Spiteful and wrathful, who, as others do, he does is - Loves for his own ends, not for you. But make amends now: get you gone, And at the pit of Acheron

Meet me i' the morning: thither he Will come to know his destiny:



ACT IV SCENE I. A cavern. In the middle, a boiling cauldron. nis refers to place he hanged the hanged

Thunder. Enter the three Witches

The witches are preparing to meet Macbeth.

Second Witch

By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes.

Open, locks,

Whoever knocks!

Enter MACBETH

MACBETH

How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags! What is't you do?

ALL

A deed without a name.

MACBETH

I conjure you, by that which you profess, Howe'er you come to know it, answer me: Though you untie the winds and let them fight Against the churches; though the yesty waves Confound and swallow navigation up; Though bladed corn be lodged and trees blown down; Though castles topple on their warders' heads; Though palaces and pyramids do slope Their heads to their foundations; though the treasure Of nature's germens tumble all together, Even till destruction sicken; answer me To what I ask you.

First Witch

Speak.

Second Witch

Demand.

Third Witch

We'll answer.

First Witch

Say, if thou'dst rather hear it from our mouths, Or from our masters? Images of death

MACBETH

Call 'em; let me see 'em.

First Witch

Pour in sow's blood, that hath eaten Her nine farrow; grease that's sweaten From the murderer's gibbet throw Into the flame.

ALL

Come, high or low;

Thyself and office deftly show!

Thunder. First Apparition: an armed Head

MACBETH

Tell me, thou unknown power,--

First Witch

He knows thy thought:

Hear his speech, but say thou nought.

First Apparition

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

Descends

MACBETH

Whate'er thou art, for thy good caution, thanks; Thou hast harp'd my fear aright: but one word more,--

First Witch

He will not be commanded: here's another,

More potent than the first.

Thunder. Second Apparition: A bloody Child Thos

EVIL: the will go on to murder the to murder the

Second Apparition
Macbeth! Macbeth! — 3 times again = presence

MACBETH
Had I three care "Ild bear"

Had I three ears, I'ld hear thee.

Second Apparition

Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born

Shall harm Macbeth.

MACBETH

Then live, Macduff: what need I fear of thee? Question But yet I'll make assurance double sure, And take a bond of fate: thou shalt not live;

That I may tell pale-hearted fear it lies, And sleep in spite of thunder.

Thunder. Third Apparition: a Child crowned, with a tree in his hand

The's still not taking risks - ia

What is this That rises like the issue of a king, And wears upon his baby-brow the round And top of sovereignty?

ALL

MACBETH
That will never be ARROG MCE, Not listening
Who can impress the forest, bid the tree
Unfix his earth-bound root? Sweet bodements! good!
Rebellion's head, rise never till the wood
Of Birnam rise, and our high-placed Machiball live the lease of nature for time and mortal hrobs.

Throbs to know one thing: tell me, if your art

Can tell so much: shall Banquo's issue ever

Reign in this kingdom?

ALL

Seek to know no more.

MACBETH

I will be satisfied: deny me this,

And an eternal curse fall on you! Let me know.

Why sinks that cauldron? and what noise is this?

First Witch

Show!

Second Witch

Show!

Third Witch

Show!

ALL

Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart!

A show of Eight Kings, the last with a glass in his hand; GHOST OF BANQUO following

3 times in

MACBETH

Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo: down! Thy crown does sear mine eye-balls. And thy hair,

Thou other gold-bound brow, is like the first.

A third is like the former. Filthy hags!

Why do you show me this? A fourth! Start, eyes!

low them. What, will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?

Another yet! A seventh! I'll see no more:

And yet the eighth appears, who bears a glass

Which shows me many more; and some I see

That two-fold balls and treble scepters carry:

Horrible sight! Now, I see, 'tis true;

For the blood-bolter'd Banquo smiles upon me,

And points at them for his.

Apparitions vanish

What, is this so?

Banquo's Kings

IFNNOX

What's your grace's will?

MACBETH

Saw you the weird sisters?

LENNOX

No, my lord.

MACBETH

Came they not by you?

LENNOX

No, indeed, my lord.

He realises he Shouldn't have trusted them.

MACBETH

Infected be the air whereon they ride; And damn'd all those that trust them! I did hear The galloping of horse: who was't came by?

LENNOX

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

MACBETH

Fled to England!

LENNOX

Ay, my good lord.

MACBETH

Time, thou anticipatest my dread exploits:

The flighty purpose never is o'ertook

Unless the deed go with it; from this moment

The very firstlings of my heart shall be

The firstlings of my hand. And even now,

To crown my thoughts with acts, be it thought and done:

The castle of Macduff I will surprise;

Seize upon Fife; give to the edge o' the sword

His wife, his babes, and all unfortunate souls

That trace him in his line. No boasting like a fooly This deed I'll do before this purpose cool.

But no more sights!--Where are these gentlemen?

Come, bring me where they are.

Exeunt

and done: the plans wife and babies.

The plans wife and babies.

The plans to act shows.

The predstaway shows.

The stratgraphic evil.

Classwork

Tuesday 24th January 2017

Act 4 Scene 2

Can I analyse what we learn about Macbeth?

These lines are from Macbeth's soliloguy at the end of Act 4 Scene 1.

What do they tell us about his character?

How does this compare to all his procrastination and angst before the murder of Duncan?

Macbeth

No more boasting like a fool

This deed I'll do before this purpose cool.

Procrastination Taking your time to decide whether to do something. Extreme worry and upset

Act 4 Scene 2: Fife, Macduff's castle,

At the start of the scene, Lady Macduff finds that her husband has run away to England. She feels that his actions were 'madness' and his fear has now made him a 'traitor'. She is upset and tells her son that his father is now a traitor and is dead. He does not believe her. A messenger comes to warn her that she is in danger and must flee. Immediately he has left the murderers arrive and kill the family.

unholy - evil

The witches influence

The win

First Murderer

Where is your husband?

LADY MACDUFF

I hope, in no place so unsanctified Where such as thou mayst find him.

First Murderer

He's a traitor.

Son

Multiple times-horror!

Multiple times-horror!

Horrifying heartbreaking

Horrifying heartbreaking

Horrifying heartbreaking

has sunk to Thou liest, thou shag-hair'd villain!

First Murderer

What, you egg!

Stabbing him

Young fry of treachery!

Son

He has kill'd me, mother: Run away, I pray you!

Dies

Exit LADY MACDUFF, crying 'Murder!' Exeunt Murderers, following her

Act 4 Scene 3: England. Before the King's palace.

In this scene, the audience is reminded how much of a tyrant Macbeth has become and how he has changed. Malcom and Macduff talk of all that has happened and how Scotland is destroyed. They compare the leadership of England with Scotland; in England, people are cared for by their King. At the end of the scene, Macduff learns that his wife and children have been murdered. Repetition, Personificationson)
Repetition, Personificationson

Repetition, Personificationson

Shows ountry as person

sure,

sure,

see wear thou

lord:
think'st Maduff promises revenge.

Key Speeches

MACDUFF

Bleed, bleed, poor country!

Great tyranny! lay thou thy basis sure, For goodness dare not cheque thee: wear thou thy wrongs;

The title is affeer'd! Fare thee well, lord: I would not be the villain that thou think'st

For the whole space that's in the tyrant's grasp, And the rich East to boot.

MALCOLM

Be not offended:

I speak not as in absolute fear of you.
I think our country sinks beneath the yoke;
It weeps, it bleeds; and each new day a gash
Is added to her wounds: I think withal
There would be hands uplifted in my right;
And here from gracious England have I offer
Of goodly thousands: but, for all this,
When I shall tread upon the tyrant's head,
Or wear it on my sword, yet my poor country
Shall have more vices than it had before,
More suffer and more sundry ways than ever,

Personification of
Personification of
the country tracked

It is being ging.

It is being ging.

And is hostruction

Macbeth destruction

Brought destruction

as ving.

MACDUFF

By him that shall succeed.

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

MALCOLM

I grant him bloody,

Than such an one to reign.

Luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful,
Sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin
That has a name: but there's no bottom, none,
In my voluptuousness: your wives, your daughters,
Your matrons and your maids, could not fill up
The cistern of my lust, and my desire
All continent impediments would o'erbear
That did oppose my will: better Macbeth

intend to harm or hurt

MACDUFF

Fit to govern!
No, not to live. O nation miserable,
With an untitled tyrant bloody-scepter'd,
When shalt thou see thy wholesome days again,
Since that the truest issue of thy throne
By his own interdiction stands accursed,
And does blaspheme his breed? Thy royal father
Was a most sainted king: the queen that bore thee,
Oftener upon her knees than on her feet,
Died every day she lived. Fare thee well!
These evils thou repeat'st upon thyself
Have banish'd me from Scotland. O my breast,
Thy hope ends here!

MALCOLM

Macduff, this noble passion,
Child of integrity, hath from my soul
Wiped the black scruples, reconciled my thoughts
To thy good truth and honour. **Devilish Macbeth**By many of these trains hath sought to win me
Into his power, and modest wisdom plucks me
From over-credulous haste:

MACDUFF

Stands Scotland where it did?

Is there scarce ask'd for who; and good men's lives Expire before the flowers in their caps, Dying or ere they sicken.

Almost afraid to know itself. It cannot Be call'd our mother, but **our grave**; where nothing, But who knows nothing, is once seen to smile; Where sighs and groans and shrieks that rend the air Are made, not mark'd; where violent sorrow sorthing. A modern ecstasy; the dead models there scarred.

ROSS

Your castle is surprised; your wife and babes Savagely slaughter'd: to relate the manner, Were, on the quarry of these murder'd deer, To add the death of you.

Sibilance-shows the evil

MALCOLM

Merciful heaven! What, man! ne'er pull your hat upon your brows; Give sorrow words: the grief that does not speak Whispers the o'er-fraught heart and bids it break.

MACDUFF

My children too?

ROSS

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

MACDUFF

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

ROSS

I have said

MALCOLM

Be comforted:

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

MACDUFF

He has no children. All my pretty ones? Did you say all? O hell-kite! All? What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop?

MALCOLM

Dispute it like a man.

MACDUFF

I shall do so; But I must also feel it as a man: I cannot but remember such things were,

That were most precious to me. Did heaven look on, And would not take their part? Sinful Macduff, They were all struck for thee! naught that I am, Not for their own demerits, but for mine, Fell slaughter on their souls. Heaven rest them now!

Act 5 Scene 1: Macbeth's Castle

Enter a Doctor of Physic and a Waiting-Gentlewoman

Doctor

I have two nights watched with you, but can perceive no truth in your report. When was it she last walked?

Gentlewoman

Since his majesty went into the field, I have seen her rise from her bed, throw her night-gown upon her, unlock her closet, take forth paper, fold it, write upon't, read it, afterwards seal it, and again return to bed; yet all this while in a most fast sleep.

Doctor

A great perturbation in nature, to receive at once the benefit of leep and do the effects of watching! In this slumbery agitation, besides her walking and other actual performances, what, at any time, have you heard her say?

/ disturbed

Gentlewoman

That, sir, which I will not report after her.

Doctor

You may to me: and 'tis most meet you should.

Gentlewoman

Neither to you nor any one; having no witness to confirm my speech.

Enter LADY MACBETH, with a taper like a candle

Lo you, here she comes! This is her very guise; and, upon my life, fast asleep. Observe her; stand close.

Doctor

How came she by that light?

Gentlewoman

Why, it stood by her: she has light by her continually; 'tis her command.

She doesn't want to be in darkness - fear.

Doctor

You see, her eyes are open.

Gentlewoman

Ay, but their sense is shut.

Sleepwalking

Doctor

What is it she does now? Look, how she rubs her hands.

This is at she does It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing her hands: I have known her continue in this a quarter of an hour.

Yet here's a spot.) blood hallucin ation

Hark! she speaks: I will set down what comes from her, to satisfy my remembrance the more strongly.

LADY MACBETH

The idea that

Out, damned spot! out, I say!--One: two: why, then, 'tis time to do't .-- Hell is murky!-- Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? What need we remember fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account?--Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him. She made him do it.

Doctor

Do you mark that?

LADY MACBETH

The thane of Fife had a wife: where is she now?-What, will these hands ne'er be clean?--No more o' that, my lord, no more o' that: you mar all with this starting.

Doctor

Go to, go to; you have known what you should not.

you go to thell to She knows what she has done means she is going to hell. She's afroid.

She suspects has what Macbeth has what but he didn't done but before tell her before Relationship troy ed.

Gentlewoman

She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that: heaven knows what she has known.

LADY MACRETH

Here's the smell of the blood still: all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!

Doctor

What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.

Gentlewoman

I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body.

Doctor

Well, well, well,--

Cannot be, cleansed and

Gentlewoman

Pray God it be, sir.

It's all she can do to get forgiveness.

Doctor

This disease is beyond my practise: yet I have known those which have walked in their sleep who have died holily in their beds.

LADY MACBETH

Wash your hands, put on your nightgown; look not so pale.--I tell you yet again, Banquo's buried; he cannot come out on's grave.

Doctor

Even so?

LADY MACBETH

To bed, to bed! there's knocking at the gate: come, come, come, give me your hand. What's done cannot be undone .-- To bed, to bed, to bed!

Doctor

Will she go now to bed?

Gentlewoman

Directly

Doctor

Foul whisperings are abroad: unnatural deeds Do breed unnatural troubles: infected minds To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets: More needs she the divine than the physician.

God, God forgive us all! Look after her; Only one Remove from her the means of all annoyance, And still keep eyes upon her. So, good night: My mind she has mated, and amazed my sight. I think, but dare not speak.

Gentlewoman

Good night, good doctor.

Exeunt

Act 5 Scene 2

Macduff waits for the English army to prepare to advance on Macbeth.

Act 5 Scene 3

Macbeth learns that 10 000 soldiers advance on Dunsinane Castle, his home.

Key Quotes

MACBETH

Bring me no more reports; let them fly all: Till Birnam wood remove to Dunsinane, I cannot taint with fear. What's the boy Malcolm? Was he not born of woman? The spirits that know All mortal consequences have pronounced me thus: believes 'Fear not, Macbeth; no man that's born of woman he cannot Shall e'er have power upon thee.' Then fly, false thanes, And mingle with the English epicures:

The mind I sway by and the heart I bear Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear.

MACBETH

(Aside) Seyton!--I am sick at heart, When I behold--Seyton, I say!--This push Will cheer me ever, or disseat me now. path have lived long enough: my way of life nis Is fall'n into the sear, the yellow leaf; And that which should accompany old age, he has I must not look to have; but, in their stead, Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath, Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not.

he will never have have

He talks to the doctor about Lady Macbeth's 'illness'.

MACBETH

Cure her of that.

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased. Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow.

Raze out the written troubles of the brain

And with some sweet oblivious antidote

Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff

Which weighs upon the heart?

Rhetorical question

Rhetorical question

Macbeth wants to

Cure her of her

Suffering aunt.

Act 5 Scene 5-8

Can I identify how Macbeth is presented as a tragic hero by the end?

Engager

Aristotle said that, ""A man doesn't become a hero until he can see the root of his own downfall." The tragic hero is a literary tradition invented by the Greeks. There are 5 kev elements:

- I the character is virtuous at the start (essentially a good person, but not necessarily pure)
- 2. a weakness or flaw in the hero's character.
- 3. a change in their fortune or destiny
- 4. the discovery that the hero brought about their own downfall
- 5. the character must suffer, and will often die, as a result of their mistakes.

What do we know about Macbeth which means we see him as a tradic hero?

SCENE V. Dunsinane. Within the castle

Enter MACBETH, SEYTON, and Soldiers, with drum and colours

MACBETH

Hang out our banners on the outward walls; The cry is still 'They come:' our castle's strength Will laugh a siege to scorn: here let them lie Till famine and the ague eat them up: Were they not forced with those that should be ours, We might have met them dareful, beard to beard, And beat them backward home.

A cry of women within

What is that noise?

SEYTON

It is the cry of women, my good lord.

MACBETH

I have almost forgot the taste of fears; The time has been, my senses would have cool'd To hear a night-shriek; and my fell of hair Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir

As life were in't: I have supp'd full with horrors; Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts

Cannot once start me.

Re-enter SEYTON

Wherefore was that cry?

ne whole act Here he will suffe

This reminds

us that he has

SEYTON

The queen, my lord, is dead.

MACBETH

Commos make She should have died hereafter; There would have been a time for such a word. To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day
We get a To the last syllable of recorded time, meaning

without

her.

Sense that And all our yesterdays have lighted fools life has no The way to disty death. Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage And then is heard no more: it is a tale (5) Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,

Signifying nothing.

Enter a Messenger

Thou comest to use thy tongue; thy story quickly.

Messenger

Gracious my lord, I should report that which I say I saw, But know not how to do it.

MACBETH

Well, say, sir.

Messenger

As I did stand my watch upon the hill, I look'd toward Birnam, and anon, methought, The wood began to move.

MACBETH

Liar and slave!

Messenger

Let me endure your wrath, if't be not so: Within this three mile may you see it coming; I say, a moving grove.

MACBETH

If thou speak'st false, Upon the next tree shalt thou hang alive, Till famine cling thee: if thy speech be sooth, I care not if thou dost for me as much. I pull in resolution, and begin

To doubt the equivocation of the fiend That lies like truth: 'Fear not, till Birnam wood Do come to Dunsinane: and now a wood Comes toward Dunsinane. Arm, arm, and out! If this which he avouches does appear.

There is nor flying hence nor tarrying here.

I gin to be aweary of the sun,

And wish the estate o' the world were now undone.

Ring the alarum-bell! Blow, wind! come, wrack! At least we'll die with harness on our back.

Exeunt

SCENE VI. Dunsinane. Before the castle.

Drum and colours. Enter MALCOLM, SIWARD, MACDUFF, and their Army, with boughs

MALCOLM

Now near enough: your leafy screens throw down. And show like those you are. You, worthy uncle, Shall, with my cousin, your right-noble son, Lead our first battle: worthy Macduff and we Shall take upon 's what else remains to do, According to our order.

SIWARD

Fare you well. Do we but find the tyrant's power to-night, Let us be beaten, if we cannot fight.

MACDUFF

Make all our trumpets speak; give them all preath Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death.)

Exeunt

Let Macbeth know this is the end. Emphasised by the couplet

SCENE VII. Another part of the field.

MACBETH

They have tied me to a stake; I cannot fly,
But, bear-like, I must fight the course. What's he
That was not born of woman? Such a one
Am I to fear, or none.

Enter YOUNG SIWARD

YOUNG SIWARD

What in the

What is thy name?

MACBETH

Thou'lt be afraid to hear it.

YOUNG SIWARD

No; though thou sall st thyself a hotter name Than any is in hell.

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.

They fight and YOUNG SIWARD is slain

MACBETH

Thou wast born of woman But swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn, Brandish'd by man that's of a woman born. He still believes whiches.

Exit

Alarums. Enter MACDUFF

MACDUFF

That way the noise is. **Tyrant**, show thy face! If thou be'st slain and with no stroke of mine, My wife and children's ghosts will haunt me still. I cannot strike at wretched kerns, whose arms Are hired to bear their staves: either thou, Macbeth, Or else my sword with an unbatter'd edge I sheathe again undeeded. There thou shouldst be; By this great clatter, one of greatest note Seems bruited. Let me find him, fortune! And more I beg not.

Exit. Alarums

Enter MALCOLM and SIWARD

SIWARD

This way, my lord; the castle's gently render'd:
The tyrant's people on both sides do fight;
The noble thanes do bravely in the war;
The day almost itself professes yours,
And little is to do.

They are they eth.

They dent macheth.

will beat macheth.

MALCOLM

We have met with foes That strike beside us.

SIWARD

Enter, sir, the castle.

Exeunt. Alarums

SCENE VIII. Another part of the field.

Enter MACBETH

MACBETH

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

Enter MACDUFF

MACDUEE

Turn hell-hound, turn!

MACBETH

Of all men else I have avoided thee: But get thee back; my soul is too much charged With blood of thine already.

MACDUFF

I have no words: My voice is in my sword: thou bloodier villain Than terms can give thee out!

They fight

MACBETH

Thou losest labour:
As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air
With thy keen sword impress as make me bleed:
Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests;
I bear a charmed life, which must not yield,
To one of woman born.

MACDUFF

Despair thy charm:

And let the angel whom thou still hast served
Tell thee, Macduff was from his mother's womb
Untimely ripp'd.

through through n.

MACBETH

Accursed be that tongue that tells me so,
For it hath cow'd my better part of man!
And be these juggling fiends no more believed.
That palter with us in a double sense;
That keep the word of promise to our ear,
And break it to our hope. I'll not fight with thee.

MACDUFF

Then yield thee, coward,
And live to be the show and gaze o' the time:
We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are,
Painted on a pole, and underwrit,
'Here may you see the tyrant.'

Honour means he should kill himself so he is not captured but he can't do it has without any honour.

MACBETH

I will not yield,

To kiss the ground before young Malcolm's feet,
And to be baited with the rabble's curse.
Though Birnam wood be come to Dunsinane,
And thou opposed, being of no woman born,
Yet I will try the last. Before my body
I throw my warlike shield. Lay on, Macduff,
And damn'd be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!'

in I mill tight I sphon with

Exeunt, fighting. Alarums

Retreat. Flourish. Enter, with drum and colours, MALCOLM, SIWARD, ROSS, the other Thanes, and Soldiers

SIWARD

Why then, God's soldier be he!
Had I as many sons as I have hairs,
I would not wish them to a fairer death:
And so, his knell is knoll'd.

MALCOLM

He's worth more sorrow, And that I'll spend for him.

SIWARD

He's worth no more They say he parted well, and paid his score: And so, God be with him! Here comes newer comfort.

Re-enter MACDUFF, with MACBETH's head

Taking off has no means he dignity

Flourish

MALCOLM

We shall not spend a large expense of time Before we reckon with your several loves, And make us even with you. My thanes and kinsmen, Henceforth be earls, the first that ever Scotland In such an honour named. What's more to do, Which would be planted newly with the time, As calling home our exiled friends abroad That fled the snares of watchful tyranny; Producing forth the cruel ministers

Of this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen, Who, as 'tis thought, by self and violent hands Took off her life; this, and what needful else That calls upon us, by the grace of Grace, We will perform in measure, time and place: So, thanks to all at once and to each one Whom we invite to see us crown d at Scone.

Flourish. Exeunt

THE END

Underlines how evil they

Food will help the to country to recover hope knds with hope

Key Quotes to Learn

This is the minimum you should know.

Make sure you have covered other key quotes by going through our notes on each act.

Quotation	Analysis	
Act 1		
brave Macbeth O valiant cousin! Worthy gentleman! noble Macbeth worthiest cousin	Duncan is talking about Macbeth. The adjectives give us a positive sense of what he is like and that he is well-respected.	
No more that thane of Cawdor shall deceive	The previous Thane of Cawdor was a traitor to his King and country. Macbeth is given his title after he is executed. It is ironic because Macbeth will become the next treacherous Thane of Cawdor and kill his King.	
Thrice to thine and thrice to mine And thrice again, to make up nine.	The number 3 was considered to be an unlucky number and associated with the devil. The witches often repeat ideas in 3's or refer to it. The Elizabethan audience would know that this meant they were demonic (linked to the devil).	
What can the devil speak true?	Banquo reminds us that the witches are linked to the devil.	
Let not light see my black and deep desires (Macbeth – after being given title Thane of Cawdor)	Darkness is a common motif . Macbeth and Lady Macbeth both refer to the darkness as a way of hiding the terrible things they plan and will do.	
Come, thick night, and pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell, That my keen knife not see the wound it makes, Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry, 'Hold, hold!' (Lady Macbeth – reading letter)		
I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent, but only Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself And falls down on the other.	Macbeth gives several reasons why he should not kill Duncan. The personification of ambition shows it is the only reason why he would kill his well-respected King and cousin.	
Act 2		
I had most need of blessing and 'Amen' Stuck in my throat	Macbeth has murdered Duncan and knows that he is damned. The word 'Amen' is repeated several times at this point. The Elizabethan audience considered a King to be God's representative on Earth so Macbeth has committed a terrible sin.	
'Sleep no more! Macbeth does murder sleep' 'Glamis hath murder'd sleep, and therefore Cawdor	Disturbed sleep is a motif in the play. Macbeth repeats this idea several times and before Lady Macbeth is seen to sleep walk. Both are signs of a guilty conscience.	
Shall sleep no more; Macbeth shall sleep no more.'		
Act 3	<u> </u>	
Nough's had, all's spent	This foreshadows the tragedy to come. Lady	
Where our desire is got without content	Macbeth knows that they will never be happy.	

Quotation	Analysis		
'Shame itself'	Macbeth thinks he sees the ghost of Banquo. Lady		
	Macbeth again suggests that Macbeth is cowardly		
	and urges him to behave more like a man.		
Act 4			
'Something wicked this way comes'	The witches are referring to Macbeth. They are waiting on the heath for him to visit them again. This idea is repeated throughout the last two Acts with Macbeth repeatedly called the 'devil' and a 'tyrant'. This needs to be compared with the way he is described by Duncan at the start of the play.		
Act 5			
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player	He has just been told that Lady Macbeth is dead and		
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage	Macbeth's use of metaphors here shows that he		
And then is heard no more: it is a tale	realises that he has destroyed his life and everything		
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,	he has done has been for nothing.		
Signifying nothing.			
be these juggling fiends no more believed,	Macbeth knows he has been tricked by the witches.		
That palter with us in a double sense;			
That keep the word of promise to our ear,			
And break it to our hope.			

Sample question and answer

You attempted this question in the Autumn Term

Macbeth

Read the following extract from Act 1 Scene 5 of Macbeth and then answer the question that follows

At this point in the play Lady Macbeth is speaking. She has just received the news that King Duncan will be spending the night at her castle.

The raven himself is hoarse That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan Under my battlements. Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe topfull Of direst cruelty; make thick my blood, Stop up th'access and passage to remorse That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose nor keep peace between Th'effect and it. Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall, you murd'ring ministers, Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief. Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell. That my keen knife see not the wound it makes Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry 'Hold, hold!'

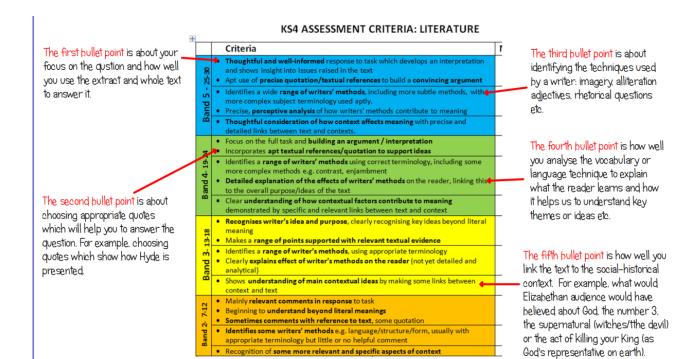
0 1

Starting with this speech, explain how far you think Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth as a powerful woman.

Write about

- · how Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth in this speech
- how Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth in the play as a whole.

[30 marks] AO4 [4 marks]



Starting with this speech', explain how far you think! Shakespeare presents! Lady Macbeth as a powerful woman!.

Write about:

- · how Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth in this speech
- how Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth in the play as a whole.

Exemplar response

Lady Macbeth describes Duncan's entrance as 'fatal' straight after hearing he will be coming to her castle, which shows power because she is capable of making instant decisions. Lady Macbeth's language in this extract suggests that she is calling for power from evil spirits to help give her strength to carry out the murder of Duncan. She wants to get rid of her feminine side: 'unsex me here' - which suggests that she sees being a woman as weak, also shown with 'come to my woman's breasts and take my milk for gall'. It is as if she thinks that she will only be able to carry out the act if her female side is replaced with 'gall' (poison). On the one hand Shakespeare might be showing her to be a powerful woman, capable of selling her soul to the 'dunnest smoke of hell' in order to get what she wants. However it could also suggest that she isn't powerful at all and knows that her female weakness has to be destroyed in order to give her the strength to do what needs to be done⁶

The fact that Lady Macbeth is destroyed by guilt and remorse, shows that this second interpretation of this speech is closer to the truth. Straight after the murder she is nervous and jumpy. 'hark/peace', and has to drink the wine meant for the guards to keep herself strong. She gets angry with Macbeth when he is too shocked and frightened to act, and takes the daggers back to. Duncan's room herself. However, she also says that she couldn't murder Duncan herself because he reminded her of her father, which might suggest that she isn't as cruel and heartless as she thinks she needs to be¹⁹.

- Focus on the printed extract enables students to address ACC with close reference to last, as well as widening the scope of their
- Addressing AC1 by soking for a "response" to an idea, or statement about an aspect of the play.
- Focus on Shakespeare as writer in order to remind students to think about the test as a conscious construct and thereby address A/Is
- This asks students to think about contentual elements (AOS), in this case the idea of 'power' as well as ideas about women within this content.
- Instruction to look at the bullets, which miterate and remind students to focus on both the
- 6. AD1: clear response to task
- ACt: understanding of effects of language use.
- AO1: Relevant use of direct references.
 AO2: Explanation of effects of learness.
- AO1/A03/A03: response to idea, developing an interpretation of language effects, consideration of details.
- AO1: response to Lady Macbeth as powerful woman in the play as a whole with relevant direct references.

By Act 3 she has already been pushed aside by her husband, who tells her to be 'innocent of the knowledge' of Banquo's murder rather than his 'partner in greatness'. Her power in her relationship has started to disappear!. She is finally tormented so much by the murder of Duncan that she goes mad and kills herself. Perhaps. Shakespeare is suggesting that Lady Macbeth is powerful in some ways but not others; she is determined and strong when she needs to be, but also feels that she has to completely get rid of her femaleness in order to be able to be strong in a man's world's.

Commentary

The opening sentence shows clear understanding of where this passage fits into the play. There is close focus on particular words/ phrases with explanation of possible meanings. Ideas about power are being considered and the student is developing a response to the question as they go, thinking about different interpretations of what Lady Macbeth says and how it fits into an interpretation of her in the play as a whole. There are some appropriate uses of direct reference from other parts of the play, used to support the student's response to the play as a whole.

Overall this response shows clear understanding of the demands of the task. The student deals well with both the extract and their knowledge of the whole play in order to demonstrate their response to ideas about Lady Macbeth as a powerful woman.

Comments

- 11. ACC: reference to power in terms of
- AOt: understanding of Lady Macbeth as a female in the contact of this world.

COMPARE THIS ANSWER TO THE ONE IN YOUR ASSESSMENT FOLDER.

WHAT IMPROVEMENTS WOULD YOU NEED TO MAKE?

Planning Tool for 'Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde' and 'Macbeth'

Paragraph	Quotations from extract	Quotations from the whole novel	 Reader's response to the quotations Links to historial context.
Notes	Choose linked quotes from across the whole extract. These are quotes which make a similar point or develop a particular idea. Identify any techniques being used.	Identify quotations from the novel as a whole which link to the quotations from the extract in the last column. Identify any techniques being used.	Try to identify at least 4 different points to analyse the quotations. What does the reader feel/see/hear/imagine/ learn from the quotes? What do we understand about key themes or ideas? What would the Victorian reader have understood? What were their views about the world or themes/ideas identified?
1			
2			
3			
4			

Practice Questions

Macbeth

Read the following extract from Act 5 Scene 1 of *Macbeth* and then answer the question that follows.

At this point in the play, Macbeth has learned that Lady Macbeth is dead.

SEYTON

The queen, my lord, is dead.

MACBETH

She should have died hereafter;

There would have been a time for such a word.

To-morrow, and to-morrow,

Creeps in this petty pace from day to day

To the last syllable of recorded time,

And all our yesterdays have lighted fools

The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player

That struts and frets his hour upon the stage

And then is heard no more: it is a tale

Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,

Signifying nothing.

Starting with this speech, explain whether you think Shakespeare presents Macbeth as a tragic character.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents Macbeth in this speech
- how Shakespeare presents Macbeth in the play as a whole

Macbeth

Read the following extract from Act 1 Scene 7 of *Macbeth* and then answer the question that follows.

At this point in the play, Macbeth is deliberating on whether he should kill Duncan.

He's here in double trust; First, as I am his kinsman and his subject, Strong both against the deed; then, as his host, Who should against his murderer shut the door, Not bear the knife myself. Besides, this Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been So clear in his great office, that his virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against The deep damnation of his taking-off; And pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubim, horsed Upon the sightless couriers of the air, Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye, That tears shall drown the wind. I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent, but only Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself And falls on the other.

Starting with this speech, explain how Shakespeare deals with the theme of ambition in the play.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare deals with ambition in this speech
- how Shakespeare deals with ambition in the play as a whole

Macbeth

Read the following extract from Act 1 Scene 7 of *Macbeth* and then answer the question that follows.

At this point in the play, Macbeth has returned home to his castle where his wife has just read his letter about the witches' prophesies.

LADY MACBETH

Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor!
Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter!
Thy letters have transported me beyond
This ignorant present, and I feel now
The future in the instant.

MACBETH

My dearest love, Duncan comes here to-night.

LADY MACBETH

And when goes hence?

MACBETH

To-morrow, as he purposes.

LADY MACBETH

O, never

Shall sun that morrow see!

Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters. To beguile the time,

Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye,

Your hand, your tongue: look like the innocent flower,

But be the serpent under't. He that's coming Must be provided for: and you shall put

This night's great business into my dispatch; Which shall to all our nights and days to come

Give solely sovereign sway and masterdom.

Starting with this speech, explain how Shakespeare presents the relationship between Macbeth and Lady Macbeth.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents the relationship between Macbeth and Lady Macbeth in this speech.
- how Shakespeare presents the relationship between Macbeth and Lady Macbeth in the play as a whole.