

#1 ACT ONE SCENE ONE

How is the supernatural presented?

SCENE I. A desert place.

Thunder and lightning. Enter three Witches.

First Witch

When shall we three meet again
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

Second Witch

When the hurlyburly's done,
When the battle's **lost and won.**

Third Witch

That will be ere the set of sun.

First Witch

Where the place?

Second Witch

Upon the heath.

Third Witch

There to meet with Macbeth.

First Witch

I come, Graymalkin!

Second Witch

Paddock calls.

Third Witch

Anon.

ALL

Fair is foul, and foul is fair: — Hover through the fog and filthy air.

Exeunt

— This is Satan's mission — to undo all of God's work. Good is bad and bad is good.

PARADOX — Two things that cannot both be true.

→ Trochaic Tetrameter — Dum-dee-dum-dee-dum-dee-dum!
7 syllables — Shakespeare uses this for supernatural characters (usually).

#1 ACT ONE SCENE TWO

How is Macbeth presented here?

CAPTAIN

Doubtful it stood;

As two spent swimmers, that do cling together
And choke their art. The **merciless** Macdonwald--

Worthy 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**, - *A man of action.*

Which smoked with bloody execution, - *Like the angel Michael (the avenging angel).*

Like **valour's minion** carved out his passage

Till he faced the slave;

Which ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him, - *Did not speak - actions not words.*

Till he **unseam'd him from the nave to the chaps**, - *Horrific image - Capable of violence.*

And **fix'd his head upon our battlements**.

DUNCAN

O **valiant cousin! worthy gentleman!**

Like undoring clothes.

Positive words and images.

Foreshadows Macbeth - All these things will happen to him. *Negative and traitorous words.*

#1 ACT ONE SCENE THREE

How do Macbeth and Banquo react to the witches' prophecies?

BANQUO

Good sir, why do you start; and seem to fear
Things that do sound so fair? I' 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 into the seeds of time,
And say which grain will grow and which will not,
Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear
Your favours nor your hate.

First Witch

MACBETH

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

Witches vanish

MACBETH

[Aside] If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me,
Without my stir.

*Dramatic irony
The audience are told
what Macbeth is hiding from
Banquo.*

Banquo's speech is full of positive words
as he is a good person.

Banquo commands the witches - he is not
awed by them.

Banquo is not swayed by the witches.

Macbeth tries to command
the witches.

Macbeth is swayed by the
witches.

#2 ACT ONE SCENE FIVE

How is Lady Macbeth presented as an ambitious character?

LADY MACBETH

feminine.

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

titles - although the last one is a euphemism - she can't bring herself to say King.

thy/thou = you.

To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great;
Art not without ambition, but without

She keeps on talking about Macbeth - but is she talking about herself?

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, like a spell - witch.

That I may pour my spirits in thine ear; - like poison.

And chastise with the valour of my tongue

All that impedes thee from the golden round, Crown - another euphemism - why can't she say it?

Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem

To have thee crown'd withal.

fate - as far as she is concerned it has already happened.

Links to ambition.

#2 ACT ONE SCENE FIVE CTD

How does Lady Macbeth oppose gender stereotypes?

How might a Jacobean audience react?

LADY MACBETH

→ Bird linked to death/evil.

The raven himself is hoarse

That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan

Under my battlements. Come, you spirits *An incantation: A spoken spell - witchcraft.*

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, *feminine - but she wants to change this.*

And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers,

Wherever in your sightless substances

You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night, *unnatural.*

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!'

"fell" = evil

Unnatural / Unfeminine things - Disrupting the natural order - therefore evil.

She is taking charge - her castle / her knife.
Violent - unfeminine.

#3 ACT ONE SCENE SEVEN

How is Macbeth presented as a confused character?

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
 It were done quickly: if the assassination
 Could trammel up the consequence, and catch
 With his surcease success; that but this blow ^{Hit}
 Might be the be-all and the end-all here,
 But here, upon this bank and shoal of time,
 We'd 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 his murderer shut the door,
 Not bear the knife myself. Besides, this Duncan
 Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been

get rid of consequences.

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.

angels / cherubim / damnation - religious language.

Extended metaphor - ambition as horse riding.

M. feels he cannot do it. He feels a failure.

How is Macbeth is presented as a confused character in this scene and elsewhere in the play?

Shakespeare references Machiavelli's book "The Prince" (fate is a river). He wants to "catch" the tide of fate but he keeps on seeing obstacles

- Words/phrases that show he is full of doubts.
- Reasons not to kill Duncan.

Images/words which make the plot seem quick and easy.

#3 ACT ONE SCENE 7 CTD

How is Lady Macbeth presented as a manipulative character?

LADY MACBETH

Was the hope drunk

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

And wakes it now, to look so green and pale

At what it did so freely? From this time

Such I account thy love. Art thou afeard

To be the same in thine own act and valour

As thou art in desire? Wouldst thou have that

Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life,

And live a coward in thine own esteem,

Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'

Like the poor cat i' the adage?

MACBETH

Prithee, peace:

I dare do all that may become a man;

Who dares do more is none

Extended metaphor.

Clothes = role/status.

→ They can be put on but do they fit?

→ sleep - extended symbol.

→ She attacks him by saying that he does not love her.

↓ like a jewel.

→ like a business opportunity.

LADY MACBETH

What beast was't, then,

That made you break this enterprise to me?

When you durst do it, then you were a man;

And, to be more than what you were, you would

Be so much more the man. Nor time nor place

Did then adhere, and yet you would make both:

They have made themselves, and that their fitness now

Does unmake you. 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.

→ A horrific and unfeminine image
→ She shames him.

She shows him the opportunities - feeding his ambition.

Attacks on Macbeth's masculinity (emasculating). She knows he is vulnerable here.

Drunk / ill / afraid / cowardice

Act 2 scene 1.

How does Macbeth feel as he goes to murder Duncan?

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. *→ An impossible situation. PARADOX.*
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible *(senses)*
To feeling as to sight? or art thou but
A dagger of the mind, a false creation,
Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain?
I see thee yet, in form as palpable *(you can touch it)*
As this which now I draw.
Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going;
And such an instrument I was to use.
Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses,
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 thing:
It is the bloody business which informs
Thus to mine eyes. Now o'er the one halfworld

A marshall directs people to where they need to go.
Macbeth feels he is being controlled.

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
Thy very stones prate of my whereabouts,
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.

Macbeth is wondering what might be wrong with his mind. How can he see something that isn't there. Is he going mad?
Lots of the lines are about impossible situations - seeing but not touching.

Negative images/ideas - Macbeth feels he is an agent of evil.

Act 2 scene 2.

How do the Macbeths react in private to the murder of Duncan?

PROSE

(Not poetry)

This shows that they are not fully in control of the situation (on their thoughts).

MACBETH

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

LADY MACBETH

I heard the owl scream and the crickets cry.

Did not you speak?

MACBETH

When?

LADY MACBETH

Now.

MACBETH

As I descended?

LADY MACBETH

Ay.

MACBETH

Hark! (Listen!)

Who lies i' the second chamber?

LADY MACBETH

Donalbain.

MACBETH

This is a sorry sight.

Looking on his hands

Short sentences - they are nervous and afraid.

Questions - they are asking each other rapid, nervous questions.

Already feels guilty.

Act 2
Scene 2.

Guilt - Look at the different ways
idea of guilt. Symbols - "Amen" "Sleep" "wash this blood clean"

Macbeth returns to the
"wash this blood clean"

How do the Macbeths react in private to the murder of Duncan?

LADY MACBETH

A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight.

MACBETH

There's one did laugh in's sleep, and one cried
'Murder!'

That they did wake each other: I stood and heard them:
But they did say their prayers, and address'd them
Again to sleep.

LADY MACBETH

There are two lodged together.

MACBETH

One cried 'God bless us!' and 'Amen' the other;
As they had seen me with these hangman's hands.
Listening their fear, I could not say 'Amen,'
When they did say 'God bless us!'

LADY MACBETH

Consider it not so deeply.

MACBETH

But wherefore could not I pronounce 'Amen'?
I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen'
Stuck in my throat.

MACBETH

Methought I heard a voice cry 'Sleep no more!
Macbeth does murder sleep', the innocent sleep,
Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast,--

Fool - mentally challenged.

LADY MACBETH

What do you mean?

MACBETH

Still it cried 'Sleep no more!' to all the house:
'Glamis hath murder'd sleep, and therefore Cawdor
Shall sleep no more; Macbeth shall sleep no more.'

LADY MACBETH

Who was it that thus cried? Why, worthy thane,
You do unbend your noble strength, to think
So brainsickly of things. Go get some water,
And wash this filthy witness from your hand.
Why did you bring these daggers from the place?
They must lie there: go carry them; and smear
The sleepy grooms with blood.

MACBETH

I'll go no more:
I am afraid to think what I have done;
Look on't again I dare not.

LADY MACBETH

Infirm of purpose!
Give me the daggers: the sleeping and the dead
Are but as pictures: 'tis the eye of childhood

That fears a painted devil. If he do bleed,

I'll gild the faces of the grooms withal;

For it must seem their guilt.

Exit. Knocking within

MACBETH

Whence is that knocking?
How is't with me, when every noise appals me?
What hands are here? ha! they pluck out mine eyes.
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand? No, this my hand will rather
The multitudinous seas in incarnadine,
Making the green one red.

weakness
(bodily or mentally) -
Lady M. is
chastising (telling off)
M. to get him to
act like a soldier
(keep to the plan).

"gild" - to cover in gold:
their evil deed will
make them rich and
powerful?

to unravel - to
fall apart.
Sleep repairs
the mind.

Insane poetry: If poetry is usually
a mind in control (and prose is far less
high status - or in control characters) here
Macbeth is using poetry when he should be
talking in prose. He keeps on talking about sleep when he should be concentrating on the murder.

Act 2 Scene 3.

How does Macduff react to the murder of Duncan?

MACDUFF Repetition - he cannot believe it and so cannot speak effectively.
O horror, horror, horror! Tongue nor heart

Cannot conceive nor name thee!

MACBETH LENNOX

What's the matter.

MACDUFF

Confusion now hath made his masterpiece! open

Most sacrilegious murder hath broke open

The Lord's anointed temple, and stole thence

The life o' the building!

MACBETH

What is 't you say? the life?

LENNOX

Mean you his majesty?

MACDUFF

Approach the chamber, and destroy your sight

With a new Gorgon: do not bid me speak;

See, and then speak yourselves.

Exeunt MACBETH and LENNOX

Awake, awake!

Ring the alarum-bell. Murder and treason!

Banquo and Donalbain! Malcolm! awake!

Shake off this downy sleep, death's counterfeit,

And look on death itself! up, up, and see

The great doom's image! Malcolm! Banquo!

As from your graves rise up, and walk like sprites,

To countenance this horror! Ring the bell.

Accuse
against
god/religion.

Religious language - Duncan is the church
→ a crime.

Macduff is so horrified
Lennox does not know
what he means.

→ To see it is to go blind.
Image of Medusa/Greek
myths.

Two crimes.

→ Echoes Macbeth and Lady Macbeth
earlier - "The sleeping and the dead
are but as pictures."
Macbeth keeps talking about "sleep."

Act 2 scene 3.

How does Macbeth react in public to the murder of Duncan?

MACBETH

Had I but died an hour before this chance,
I had lived a blessed time; for, from this instant,
There 's nothing serious in mortality:
All is but toys: renown and grace is dead;
The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees
Is left this vault to brag of.

Enter MALCOLM and DONALBAIN

DONALBAIN

What is amiss?

Macbeth tries to copy Macduff's horrified amazement - he is trying not to be understood.

MACBETH

You are, and do not know't:
The spring, the head, the fountain of your blood
Is stopp'd; the very source of it is stopp'd.

water - flowing image - 'stopp'd' is a stopped!

MACDUFF

Your royal father 's murder'd.

MALCOLM

O, by whom?

LENNOX

Those of his chamber, as it seem'd, had done 't:
Their hands and faces were an badged with blood;
So were their daggers, which unwiped we found
Upon their pillows:
They stared, and were distracted; no man's life
Was to be trusted with them.

MACBETH

O, yet I do repent me of my fury,
That I did kill them.

MACDUFF

Wherefore did you so?

List - claims to be all these things!

MACBETH

Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious,
Loyal and neutral, in a moment? No man:

The expedition my violent love
Outrun the pauser, reason. Here lay Duncan,
His silver skin laced with his golden blood;

*again a building metaphor
He knows that this is what he has really done!*

And his gash'd stabs look'd like a breach in nature
For ruin's wasteful entrance: there, the murderers,
Steep'd in the colours of their trade, their daggers
Unmannerly breech'd with gore: who could refrain,

That had a heart to love, and in that heart
Courage to make 's love know wn?

Duncan is like a besieged castle.

Images / words linking Duncan to rich / expensive things.

Act 3 Scene 1

How do Macbeth's feelings towards Banquo change now that he's King?

MACBETH

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 I do 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 jewel
 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!
 Re-enter Attendant, with two Murderers

Genius (genes) = children.

He fears Banquo - they used to be friends.

Reasons why he fears Banquo - notice that they are all good qualities for a king, at he stant.

He is making himself insane. "filed" - scraped away.

He keeps returning to the idea that Banquo is stealing Macbeth's legacy from him by being promised that his heirs will be kings.

All images of childlessness - M. can't have children, Banquo can

Act 3 Scene 3.

How does the Macbeths' marriage change in the middle of the play?

How now, my lord! why do you keep alone,

Lady Macbeth does not see her husband anymore.

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.

Prose - not in control anymore.

MACBETH

We have scotch'd the snake, not kill'd it:
She'll close and be herself, whilst our poor malice
Remains in danger of her former tooth.
But let the frame of things disjoint, both the
worlds suffer,

The job isn't finished (snakes were supposed to be able to heal themselves).

Ere we will eat our meal in fear and sleep
In the affliction of these terrible dreams
That shake us nightly: better be with the dead,
Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace,
Than on the torture of the mind to lie
In restless ecstasy. 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.

LADY MACBETH

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

She tries to tell him what to do but has lost her power over him.

MACBETH

So shall I, love; and so, I pray, be you:
Let your remembrance apply to Banquo;
Present him eminence, both with eye and tongue:
Unsafe the while, that we
Must lave our honours in these flattering streams,
And make our faces vizards to our hearts,
Disguising what they are.

Now he is the one who is duplicitous (lies).

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-borne 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?

M. keeps lady in out of the plans

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.

She's a bystander-audience.

little chicken. not "dearest partner of greatness"

Images/words/phrases linked to insanity.

#5 ACT THREE SCENE FOUR

Lady Macbeth takes control of the situation:

LADY MACBETH

Sit, worthy friends: my lord is often thus,

This is less reassuring than she intends.

And hath been from his youth: pray you, keep seat;

The fit is momentary; upon a thought

He will again be well: if much you note him,

A threat?

You shall offend him and extend his passion:

Feed, and regard him not. Are you a man?

→ To Macbeth - her usual trick - to attack his masculinity.

MACBETH

Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that

Which might appal the devil.

LADY MACBETH

O proper stuff!

This is the very painting of your fear:

"The sleeping and the dead are but as pictures" Lady Macbeth.

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

Attacks his masculinity.

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.

→ faces - Duncan "There's no art to find the mind's construction in the face"

Lady M. "Your face is a book wherein men may read strange thoughts."

#6 ACT FOUR SCENE ONE: HE REVISITS THE WITCHES

'Something wicked this way comes'... The witches show three apparitions.

1. 'Macbeth, Macbeth, Macbeth, beware Macduff'
2. 'Be bloody, bold and resolute, laugh to scorn the power of man, for none of woman born shall harm Macbeth'
3. 'Macbeth shall never vanquished be, until Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill shall come against him'.

Macbeth decides to murder Macduff's family:

The castle of Macduff I will surprise,
Seize upon Fife, give to th' edge o' th' sword
His wife, his babes, and all unfortunate souls
That trace him in his line.

*This creates his
nemesis - Macduff.*

*Despotic.
Macbeth seems to have
conflated (mixed up) Banquo
with Macduff.*

Shows the characteristics of a character more clearly by being the opposite.

How can we read Lady Macduff as a foil to Lady Macbeth?

LADY MACDUFF *Innocent, naive*

What had he done, to make him fly the land?

ROSS

You must have patience, madam.

LADY MACDUFF

He had none:

His flight was madness: when our actions do not,
Our fears do make us traitors.

ROSS

You know not

Whether it was his wisdom or his fear.

LADY MACDUFF

Wisdom! to leave his wife, to leave his babes,
His mansion and his titles in a place
From whence himself does fly? He loves us not;
He wants the natural touch: for the poor wren,
The most diminutive of birds, will fight,
Her young ones in her nest, against the owl.
All is the fear and nothing is the love;
As little is the wisdom, where the flight
So runs against all reason.

→ Birds - there is a repeated use of bird imagery in the play. Lady Macduff is vulnerable, like the wren.
Lady Macduff is concerned with the love and care of her husband.

LADY MACBETH

This have I thought good to deliver thee, my dearest partner of greatness, that thou mightst not lose the dues of rejoicing, by being ignorant of what greatness is promised thee.

LADY MACBETH

Leave all the rest to me.

→ Macbeth treats his wife as an equal, shocking to a Jacobean audience.

LADY MACBETH

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.

Not what was expected of a Jacobean wife.

What makes an effective King?

MALCOLM

Macduff, this noble passion, *He is moved by his subjects' needs.*
Child of integrity, hath from my soul
Wiped the black scruples, reconciled my thoughts
To thy good truth and honour. Devilish Macbeth *Contrast.*
By many of these trains hath sought to win me
Into his power, and modest wisdom plucks me
From over-credulous haste: but God above
Deal between thee and me! for even now
I put myself to thy direction, and
Unspeak mine own detraction, here abjure
The taints and blames I laid upon myself,
For strangers to my nature. I am yet *A virgin.*
Unknown to woman, never was forsworn, *Never lies*
Scarcely have coveted what was mine own,
At no time broke my faith, would not betray
The devil to his fellow and delight
No less in truth than life: my first false speaking *except just earlier.*
Was this upon myself: what I am truly,
Is thine and my poor country's to command:
Whither indeed, before thy here-approach,
Old Siward, with ten thousand warlike men,
Already at a point, was setting forth.
Now we'll together; and the chance of goodness
Be like our warranted quarrel! Why are you silent?

Malcolm is not naive but is good. He does not desire power but sees it as a duty.

DUNCAN

There's no art *unskilled in politics.*
To find the mind's construction in the face:
He was a gentleman on whom I built
An absolute trust.

*Naive .
Child-like .
weak .*

Malcolm puts his country and his subjects first.

Malcolm was lying about his faults and is embarrassingly good.

Child-like.

How is Lady Macbeth presented as guilty in this extract compared to elsewhere in the play?

If prose is weak this speech is insane.

LADY MACBETH

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 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.

Monosyllabic utterances.

familiar.
"had he not resembled my father"

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

**

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

racked with guilt - repetition

DOCTOR

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

Blood on her hands
symbol of guilt. Ironic as she said
"A little water clears us of this deed"

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.

** repetition - loss of control.

To bed, to bed; there's knocking at the gate.
Come, come, come, come, give me your hand.
What's done cannot be undone. —
To bed, to bed, to bed.

DOCTOR

Foul whisperings are abroad: unnatural deeds
Do breed unnatural troubles; infected minds,
To their deaf pillows, will discharge their secrets.

madness.

Repeating things she must have said to Macbeth.
She betrays herself.

Act 5 scene 3.

How does Macbeth respond to the advancing forces and the death of his wife?

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:
 'Fear not, Macbeth; no man that's born of woman
 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.

Prose -
Here is not time
for poetry.

Enter a Servant

The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon!
 Where got'st thou that goose look?

Servant

There is ten thousand--

MACBETH

Geese, villain!

Servant

Soldiers, sir.

→ milk image feminine.
 Sudden change to humour - seems insane.
 These are fears / bad things that creep into Macbeth's language.

MACBETH

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
 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.

Is life written?
Fate.

like Lady M.

Image -
meta-an actor
compares
life to
acting.

alliteration

Mournful images and statements.
 His anger is completely destroyed by grief.

poetry - he seems to forget that an army is approaching.

full of anger and confidence.

How does the play end and restore Scotland's peace when we contrast Macbeth and Malcolm's behaviour?

MACBETH

Thou locest 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. Paradox resolved - Cesarean birth.

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.

→ You might as well try to cut air.
 M. is overconfident

HUBRIS
 (The crime of pride).

→ must? not cannot.
 Macbeth's pride.

MACDUFF

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

MACBETH

I will not yield, Pride.
 To kiss the ground before young Malcolm's feet,
 And to be baited with the rabble's curse.
 Though Birnam wood be come to Dunsinane,
 And thou opposed, being of no woman born,
 Yet I will try the last. Before my body
 I throw my warlike shield. Lay on, Macduff,
 And damn'd be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!'

|| Macduff uses the image of a beast - like bear baiting

M. loses all his pride and confidence.

Still hints at Macbeth's fate.
 Foreshadowing.

Now he returns to being "brave Macbeth"

Protected by magic

MACDUFF

Hail, king! for so thou art: behold, where stands
The usurper's cursed head: the time is free:
I see thee compass'd with thy kingdom's pearl,
That speak my salutation in their minds;
Whose voices I desire aloud with mine:
Hail, King of Scotland!

ALL

Hail, King of Scotland!

[Flourish] → This is a stage direction - trumpets (like angels).

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.

Positive, inclusive, welcoming

How does the play end and restore Scotland's peace when we contrast Macbeth and Malcolm's behaviour?

Malcolm is humble and thankful. He lists the things he needs to do and refers to the Macbeths in a way that contrasts with him.

He gives them all titles.

Contrast.
Suicide - a mortal sin.
grace of God.