



WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Macbeth



JVA Editora

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Macbeth

First published: 1623
Public domain edition

JVA Editora

MACBETH

by William Shakespeare

Contents

ACT I

Scene I. An open Place.

Scene II. A Camp near Forres.

Scene III. A heath.

Scene IV. Forres. A Room in the Palace.

Scene V. Inverness. A Room in Macbeth's Castle.

Scene VI. The same. Before the Castle.

Scene VII. The same. A Lobby in the Castle.

ACT II

Scene I. Inverness. Court within the Castle.

Scene II. The same.

Scene III. The same.

Scene IV. The same. Without the Castle.

ACT III

Scene I. Forres. A Room in the Palace.

Scene II. The same. Another Room in the Palace.

Scene III. The same. A Park or Lawn, with a gate leading to the Palace.

Scene IV. The same. A Room of state in the Palace.

Scene V. The heath.

Scene VI. Forres. A Room in the Palace.

ACT IV

Scene I. A dark Cave. In the middle, a Cauldron Boiling.

Scene II. Fife. A Room in Macduff's Castle.

Scene III. England. Before the King's Palace.

ACT V

Scene I. Dunsinane. A Room in the Castle.

Scene II. The Country near Dunsinane.

Scene III. Dunsinane. A Room in the Castle.

Scene IV. Country near Dunsinane: a Wood in view.

Scene V. Dunsinane. Within the castle.

Scene VI. The same. A Plain before the Castle.

Scene VII. The same. Another part of the Plain.

Scene VIII. The same. Another part of the field.

Dramatis Personæ

DUNCAN, King of Scotland.

MALCOLM, his Son.

DONALBAIN, his Son.

MACBETH, General in the King's Army.

BANQUO, General in the King's Army.

MACDUFF, Nobleman of Scotland.

LENNOX, Nobleman of Scotland.

ROSS, Nobleman of Scotland.

MENTEITH, Nobleman of Scotland.

ANGUS, Nobleman of Scotland.

CAITHNESS, Nobleman of Scotland.

FLEANCE, Son to Banquo.

SIWARD, Earl of Northumberland, General of the English Forces.

YOUNG SIWARD, his Son.

SEYTON, an Officer attending on Macbeth.

BOY, Son to Macduff.

An English Doctor.

A Scottish Doctor.

A Soldier.

A Porter.

An Old Man.

LADY MACBETH.

LADY MACDUFF.

Gentlewoman attending on Lady Macbeth.

HECATE, and three Witches.

Lords, Gentlemen, Officers, Soldiers, Murderers, Attendants and Messengers.

The Ghost of Banquo and several other Apparitions.

SCENE: In the end of the Fourth Act, in England; through the rest of the Play, in Scotland; and chiefly at Macbeth's Castle.

ACT I

SCENE I. An open 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.*]

SCENE II. A Camp near Forres.

*Alarum within. Enter KING DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, LENNOX,
with Attendants, meeting a bleeding CAPTAIN.*

DUNCAN.

What bloody man is that? He can report,
As seemeth by his plight, of the revolt
The newest state.

MALCOLM.

This is the sergeant
Who, like a good and hardy soldier, fought
'Gainst my captivity.—Hail, brave friend!
Say to the King the knowledge of the broil
As thou didst leave it.

SOLDIER.

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 villainies 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 smok'd with bloody execution,
Like Valour's minion, carv'd out his passage,
Till he fac'd the slave;
Which ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him,
Till he unseam'd him from the nave to the chops,
And fix'd his head upon our battlements.

DUNCAN.

O valiant cousin! worthy gentleman!

SOLDIER.

As whence the sun 'gins his reflection
Shipwracking 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.

DUNCAN.

Dismay'd not this
Our captains, Macbeth and Banquo?

SOLDIER.

Yes;
As sparrows eagles, or the hare the lion.
If I say sooth, I must report they were
As cannons overcharg'd with double cracks;
So they