
FTLN 0718 Hark, more knocking.
 FTLN 0719 Get on your nightgown, lest occasion call us 90
 FTLN 0720 And show us to be watchers. Be not lost
 FTLN 0721 So poorly in your thoughts.
 MACBETH
 FTLN 0722 To know my deed 'twere best not know myself.
Knock.
 FTLN 0723 Wake Duncan with thy knocking. I would thou
 FTLN 0724 couldst. 95
They exit.

Scene 3

Knocking within. Enter a Porter.

FTLN 0725 PORTER Here's a knocking indeed! If a man were
 FTLN 0726 porter of hell gate, he should have old turning the
 FTLN 0727 key. (*Knock.*) Knock, knock, knock! Who's there, i'
 FTLN 0728 th' name of Beelzebub? Here's a farmer that hanged
 FTLN 0729 himself on th' expectation of plenty. Come in time! 5
 FTLN 0730 Have napkins enough about you; here you'll sweat
 FTLN 0731 for 't. (*Knock.*) Knock, knock! Who's there, in th'
 FTLN 0732 other devil's name? Faith, here's an equivocator
 FTLN 0733 that could swear in both the scales against either
 FTLN 0734 scale, who committed treason enough for God's 10
 FTLN 0735 sake yet could not equivocate to heaven. O, come in,
 FTLN 0736 equivocator. (*Knock.*) Knock, knock, knock! Who's
 FTLN 0737 there? Faith, here's an English tailor come hither for
 FTLN 0738 stealing out of a French hose. Come in, tailor. Here
 FTLN 0739 you may roast your goose. (*Knock.*) Knock, knock! 15
 FTLN 0740 Never at quiet.—What are you?—But this place is
 FTLN 0741 too cold for hell. I'll devil-porter it no further. I had
 FTLN 0742 thought to have let in some of all professions that go
 FTLN 0743 the primrose way to th' everlasting bonfire. (*Knock.*)
 FTLN 0744 Anon, anon! 20

「The Porter opens the door to」 Macduff and Lennox.

FTLN 0745 I pray you, remember the porter.

MACDUFF

FTLN 0746 Was it so late, friend, ere you went to bed
FTLN 0747 That you do lie so late?

FTLN 0748 PORTER Faith, sir, we were carousing till the second
FTLN 0749 cock, and drink, sir, is a great provoker of three
FTLN 0750 things. 25

FTLN 0751 MACDUFF What three things does drink especially
FTLN 0752 provoke?

FTLN 0753 PORTER Marry, sir, nose-painting, sleep, and urine.
FTLN 0754 Lechery, sir, it provokes and unprovokes. It provokes 30
FTLN 0755 the desire, but it takes away the performance.
FTLN 0756 Therefore much drink may be said to be an
FTLN 0757 equivocator with lechery. It makes him, and it
FTLN 0758 mars him; it sets him on, and it takes him off; it
FTLN 0759 persuades him and disheartens him; makes him 35
FTLN 0760 stand to and not stand to; in conclusion, equivocates
FTLN 0761 him in a sleep and, giving him the lie, leaves
FTLN 0762 him.

FTLN 0763 MACDUFF I believe drink gave thee the lie last night.

FTLN 0764 PORTER That it did, sir, i' th' very throat on me; but I 40
FTLN 0765 requited him for his lie, and, I think, being too
FTLN 0766 strong for him, though he took up my legs sometime,
FTLN 0767 yet I made a shift to cast him.

FTLN 0768 MACDUFF Is thy master stirring?

Enter Macbeth.

FTLN 0769 Our knocking has awaked him. Here he comes. 45
Porter exits.

LENNOX

FTLN 0770 Good morrow, noble sir.

FTLN 0771 MACBETH Good morrow, both.

MACDUFF

FTLN 0772 Is the King stirring, worthy thane?

FTLN 0773 MACBETH Not yet.

MACDUFF

FTLN 0774 He did command me to call timely on him. 50
FTLN 0775 I have almost slipped the hour.