

FTLN 0804	MACBETH	<del>What is 't you say? The life?</del>	80
FTLN 0805	LENNOX	<del>Mean you his Majesty?</del>	
	MACDUFF		
FTLN 0806		<del>Approach the chamber and destroy your sight</del>	
FTLN 0807		<del>With a new Gorgon. Do not bid me speak.</del>	
FTLN 0808		<del>See and then speak yourselves.</del>	
		<i>Macbeth and Lennox exit.</i>	
FTLN 0809		<del>Awake, awake!</del>	85
FTLN 0810		<del>Ring the alarum bell.—Murder and treason!</del>	
FTLN 0811		<del>Banquo and Donalbain, Malcolm, awake!</del>	
FTLN 0812		<del>Shake off this downy sleep, death's counterfeit,</del>	
FTLN 0813		<del>And look on death itself. Up, up, and see</del>	
FTLN 0814		<del>The great doom's image. Malcolm, Banquo,</del>	90
FTLN 0815		<del>As from your graves rise up and walk like sprites</del>	
FTLN 0816		<del>To countenance this horror.—Ring the bell.</del>	
		<i>Bell rings.</i>	
		<i>Enter Lady [Macbeth.]</i>	
FTLN 0817	LADY MACBETH	What's the business,	
FTLN 0818		That such a hideous trumpet calls to parley	
FTLN 0819		The sleepers of the house? Speak, speak!	95
FTLN 0820	MACDUFF	O gentle lady,	
FTLN 0821		'Tis not for you to hear what I can speak.	
FTLN 0822		The repetition in a woman's ear	
FTLN 0823		Would murder as it fell.	
		<i>Enter Banquo.</i>	
FTLN 0824		O Banquo, Banquo,	100
FTLN 0825		Our royal master's murdered.	
FTLN 0826	LADY MACBETH	Woe, alas!	
FTLN 0827		What, in our house?	
FTLN 0828	BANQUO	Too cruel anywhere.—	
FTLN 0829		Dear Duff, I prithee, contradict thyself	105
FTLN 0830		And say it is not so.	

*Enter Macbeth, Lennox, and Ross.*

MACBETH

FTLN 0831	Had I but died an hour before this chance,	
FTLN 0832	I had lived a blessed time; for from this instant	
FTLN 0833	There's nothing serious in mortality.	
FTLN 0834	All is but toys. Renown and grace is dead.	110
FTLN 0835	The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees	
FTLN 0836	Is left this vault to brag of.	

*Enter Malcolm and Donalbain.*

FTLN 0837	DONALBAIN	What is amiss?	
FTLN 0838	MACBETH	You are, and do not know 't.	
FTLN 0839		The spring, the head, the fountain of your blood	115
FTLN 0840		Is stopped; the very source of it is stopped.	

MACDUFF

FTLN 0841	Your royal father's murdered.
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FTLN 0842	MALCOLM	O, by whom?
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LENNOX

FTLN 0843	Those of his chamber, as it seemed, had done 't.	
FTLN 0844	Their hands and faces were all badged with blood.	120
FTLN 0845	So were their daggers, which unwiped we found	
FTLN 0846	Upon their pillows. They stared and were distracted.	
FTLN 0847	No man's life was to be trusted with them.	

MACBETH

FTLN 0848	O, yet I do repent me of my fury,	
FTLN 0849	That I did kill them.	125

FTLN 0850	MACDUFF	Wherefore did you so?
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MACBETH

FTLN 0851	Who can be wise, amazed, temp'rate, and furious,	
FTLN 0852	Loyal, and neutral, in a moment? No man.	
FTLN 0853	Th' expedition of my violent love	
FTLN 0854	Outrun the pauser, reason. Here lay Duncan,	130
FTLN 0855	His silver skin laced with his golden blood,	
FTLN 0856	And his gashed stabs looked like a breach in nature	
FTLN 0857	For ruin's wasteful entrance; there the murderers,	

FTLN 0858	Steeped in the colors of their trade, their daggers	
FTLN 0859	Unmannerly breeched with gore. Who could refrain	135
FTLN 0860	That had a heart to love, and in that heart	
FTLN 0861	Courage to make 's love known?	
FTLN 0862	LADY MACBETH Help me hence, ho!	
	MACDUFF	
FTLN 0863	Look to the lady.	
FTLN 0864	MALCOLM, <i>['aside to Donalbain']</i> Why do we hold our	140
FTLN 0865	tongues,	
FTLN 0866	That most may claim this argument for ours?	
	DONALBAIN, <i>['aside to Malcolm']</i>	
FTLN 0867	What should be spoken here, where our fate,	
FTLN 0868	Hid in an auger hole, may rush and seize us?	
FTLN 0869	Let's away. Our tears are not yet brewed.	145
	MALCOLM, <i>['aside to Donalbain']</i>	
FTLN 0870	Nor our strong sorrow upon the foot of motion.	
FTLN 0871	BANQUO Look to the lady.	
	<i>['Lady Macbeth is assisted to leave.']</i>	
FTLN 0872	And when we have our naked frailties hid,	
FTLN 0873	That suffer in exposure, let us meet	
FTLN 0874	And question this most bloody piece of work	150
FTLN 0875	To know it further. Fears and scruples shake us.	
FTLN 0876	In the great hand of God I stand, and thence	
FTLN 0877	Against the undivulged pretense I fight	
FTLN 0878	Of treasonous malice.	
FTLN 0879	MACDUFF And so do I.	155
FTLN 0880	ALL So all.	
	MACBETH	
FTLN 0881	Let's briefly put on manly readiness	
FTLN 0882	And meet i' th' hall together.	
FTLN 0883	ALL Well contented.	
	<i>['All but Malcolm and Donalbain'] exit.</i>	
	MALCOLM	
FTLN 0884	<del>What will you do? Let's not consort with them.</del>	160
FTLN 0885	<del>To show an unfelt sorrow is an office</del>	
FTLN 0886	<del>Which the false man does easy. I'll to England.</del>	