## Scene 5 Thunder. Enter the three Witches, meeting Hecate.

## FIRST WITCH Why, how now, Hecate? You look angerly. FTLN 1387 **HECATE** Have I not reason, beldams as you are? FTLN 1388 Saucy and overbold, how did you dare FTLN 1389 To trade and traffic with Macbeth FTLN 1390 In riddles and affairs of death. 5 FTLN 1391 And I, the mistress of your charms, FTLN 1392 The close contriver of all harms, FTLN 1393 Was never called to bear my part FTLN 1394 Why is Hecate angry? Or show the glory of our art? FTLN 1395 And which is worse, all you have done FTLN 1396 10 Hath been but for a wayward son, FTLN 1397 Spiteful and wrathful, who, as others do, FTLN 1398 How is Macbeth characterized? Loves for his own ends, not for you. FTLN 1399 But make amends now. Get you gone, FTLN 1400 And at the pit of Acheron 15 FTLN 1401 Meet me i' th' morning. Thither he FTLN 1402 When and why will they Will come to know his destiny. meet Macbeth? FTLN 1403 Your vessels and your spells provide, FTLN 1404 Your charms and everything beside. FTLN 1405 I am for th' air. This night I'll spend 20 FTLN 1406 What words and phrases FTLN 1407 Unto a dismal and a fatal end. are used to describe what is to be done? FTLN 1408 Great business must be wrought ere noon. Upon the corner of the moon FTLN 1409 There hangs a vap'rous drop profound. FTLN 1410 I'll catch it ere it come to ground, 25 FTLN 1411 And that, distilled by magic sleights, FTLN 1412 Shall raise such artificial sprites FTLN 1413 As by the strength of their illusion FTLN 1414 Shall draw him on to his confusion. FTLN 1415 What will Hecate do to Macbeth? He shall spurn fate, scorn death, and bear 30 FTLN 1416 His hopes 'bove wisdom, grace, and fear. What will Macbeth do FTLN 1417 as a result?

|                        | Mucoem  |        |
|------------------------|---|--------|
| TTT 1.4.440            | A 111 1   |        |
| FTLN 1418              | And you all know, security  |        |
| FTLN 1419              | Is mortals' chiefest enemy. How does Hecate know what will happen?                          |        |
| FTLN 1420              | Music and a song.  Hark! I am called. My little spirit, see,                                |        |
| FTLN 1420<br>FTLN 1421 | Sits in a foggy cloud and stays for me.      Hecate exits.   35                             | 5      |
| F1LN 1421              | Sing within "Come away, come away," etc.  | )      |
|                        | FIRST WITCH   |        |
| FTLN 1422              | Come, let's make haste. She'll soon be back again.  |        |
| 1 1121 1 122           | They exit.  |        |
|                        | They exit.  |        |
|                        |   |        |
|                        | Scene 6   |        |
|                        | Enter Lennox and another Lord.  |        |
|                        |   |        |
|                        | LENNOX  |        |
| FTLN 1423              | My former speeches have but hit your thoughts,  |        |
| FTLN 1424              | Which can interpret farther. Only I say   |        |
| FTLN 1425              | Things have been strangely borne. The gracious  |        |
| FTLN 1426              | Duncan  |        |
| FTLN 1427              | Was pitied of Macbeth; marry, he was dead. 5  |        |
| FTLN 1428              | And the right valiant Banquo walked too late, What is the story                             | of     |
| FTLN 1429              | Whom you may say, if 't please you, Fleance killed, what happened to                        |        |
| FTLN 1430              | For Fleance fled. Men must not walk too late.  Banquo & Flean                               | ce?    |
| FTLN 1431              | Who cannot want the thought how monstrous   |        |
| FTLN 1432              | It was for Malcolm and for Donalbain  | 0      |
| FTLN 1433              | To kill their gracious father? Damnèd fact,   |        |
| FTLN 1434              | How it did grieve Macbeth! Did he not straight  |        |
| FTLN 1435              | In pious rage the two delinquents tear  |        |
| FTLN 1436              | That were the slaves of drink and thralls of sleep?   | _      |
| FTLN 1437              | Was not that nobly done? Ay, and wisely, too,  1:  For 'twould have angered any boart alive | 3      |
| FTLN 1438              | For 'twould have angered any heart alive  |        |
| FTLN 1439              | To hear the men deny 't. So that I say  |        |
| FTLN 1440              | He has borne all things well. And I do think That had he Duncan's sons under his key        |        |
| FTLN 1441              |   | $\cap$ |
| FTLN 1442              | (As, an 't please heaven, he shall not) they should   | U      |

What 'twere to kill a father. So should Fleance.

find

FTLN 1443

FTLN 1444

| FTLN 1445 | But peace. For from broad words, and 'cause he   |    |
|-----------|--|----|
| FTLN 1446 | failed   |    |
| FTLN 1447 | His presence at the tyrant's feast, I hear       | 25 |
| FTLN 1448 | Macduff lives in disgrace. Sir, can you tell     |    |
| FTLN 1449 | Where he bestows himself?                        |    |
| FTLN 1450 | LORD The son of Duncan                           |    |
| FTLN 1451 | (From whom this tyrant holds the due of birth)   |    |
| FTLN 1452 | Lives in the English court and is received       | 30 |
| FTLN 1453 | Of the most pious Edward with such grace         |    |
| FTLN 1454 | That the malevolence of fortune nothing          |    |
| FTLN 1455 | Takes from his high respect. Thither Macduff     |    |
| FTLN 1456 | Is gone to pray the holy king upon his aid       |    |
| FTLN 1457 | To wake Northumberland and warlike Siward        | 35 |
| FTLN 1458 | That, by the help of these (with Him above       |    |
| FTLN 1459 | To ratify the work), we may again                |    |
| FTLN 1460 | Give to our tables meat, sleep to our nights,    |    |
| FTLN 1461 | Free from our feasts and banquets bloody knives, |    |
| FTLN 1462 | Do faithful homage, and receive free honors,     | 40 |
| FTLN 1463 | All which we pine for now. And this report       |    |
| FTLN 1464 | Hath so exasperate the King that he              |    |
| FTLN 1465 | Prepares for some attempt of war.                |    |
| FTLN 1466 | LENNOX Sent he to Macduff?                       |    |
|           | LORD   |    |
| FTLN 1467 | He did, and with an absolute "Sir, not I,"       | 45 |
| FTLN 1468 | The cloudy messenger turns me his back           |    |
| FTLN 1469 | And hums, as who should say "You'll rue the time |    |
| FTLN 1470 | That clogs me with this answer."                 |    |
| FTLN 1471 | LENNOX And that well might                       |    |
| FTLN 1472 | Advise him to a caution [t] hold what distance   | 50 |
| FTLN 1473 | His wisdom can provide. Some holy angel          |    |
| FTLN 1474 | Fly to the court of England and unfold           |    |
| FTLN 1475 | His message ere he come, that a swift blessing   |    |
| FTLN 1476 | May soon return to this our suffering country    |    |
| FTLN 1477 | Under a hand accursed.                           | 55 |
| FTLN 1478 | LORD I'll send my prayers with him.              |    |
|           | They exit.                                       |    |
|           | · ·  |    |