

Dramatis Personæ

DUNCAN, *King of Scotland*

MALCOLM
DONALBAIN *His sons*

MACBETH
BANQUO *Generals in the King's army*

MACDUFF
LENOX
ROSSE
MENTEITH *Thanes, Noblemen of Scotland*
ANGUS
CATHNESS

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]
THREE WITCHES or WEIRD SISTERS

*Lords, Gentlemen, Officers, Soldiers, Murderers, Attendants and Messengers.
The Ghost of Banquo, and other Apparitions.*

SCENE: *Scotland and England*

THE TRAGEDY OF MACBETH (1606)

by William Shakespeare

ACT 1

Scene 1

[A desolate place]

Thunder and Lightning. Enter three WITCHES.

1 WITCH When shall we three meet again?
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?
2 WITCH When the hurly-burly's done, When the battle's lost and won.
3 WITCH That will be ere the set of sun. 5
1 WITCH Where the place?
2 WITCH Upon the heath.
3 WITCH There to meet with Macbeth.
1 WITCH I come, Graymalkin.
2 WITCH Paddock calls.
3 WITCH Anon. 10
ALL Fair is foul, and foul is fair:
Hover through the fog and filthy air. [Exeunt.]

Scene 2

[King Duncan's camp near Forres]

Alarum within. Enter KING DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALDBAIN, LENNOX, with attendants

[...] ll.1-45 coupées.

Enter ROSSE and ANGUS

DUNCAN Who comes here?
MALCOLM The worthy Thane of Rosse. 46
LENNOX What a haste looks through his eyes! So should he look
That seems to speak things strange.
ROSSE God save the King!
DUNCAN Whence cam'st thou, worthy thane?
ROSSE From Fife, great King, 50
Where the Norwegian banners flout the sky
And fan our people cold. Norway himself
With terrible numbers,
Assisted by that most disloyal traitor,

The Thane of Cawdor, began a dismal conflict,
Till that Bellona's bridegroom, lapped in proof, 55
Confronted him with self-comparisons
Point against point, rebellious arm 'gainst arm,
Curbing his lavish spirit. And to conclude,
The victory fell on us—

DUNCAN Great happiness!—

ROSSE That now,

Sweno, the Norways' King, craves composition. 60
Nor would we deign him burial of his men
Till he disbursed at Saint Colm's Inch
Ten thousand dollars to our general use.

DUNCAN No more that Thane of Cawdor shall deceive
Our bosom interest: go pronounce his present death, 65
And with his former title greet Macbeth.

ROSSE I'll see it done.

DUNCAN What he hath lost, noble Macbeth hath won.

[Exeunt.]