

Out, damned spot! Out, I say! One; two; why, then 'tis time to do't ; Hell is murky! Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him?

DOCTOR.

Do you mark that?

LADY MACBETH.

The Thane of Fife had a wife; where is she now? What, will these hands ne'er be clean? No more o' that, my lord, no more o' that: you mar all with this starting.

DOCTOR.

Go to, go to; you have known what you should not.

GENTLEWOMAN.

She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that:
heaven knows what she has known.

LADY MACBETH.

Here's the smell of the blood still: all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!

DOCTOR.

What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.

GENTLEWOMAN.

I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body.

DOCTOR.

Well, well, well,

GENTLEWOMAN.

Pray God it be, sir.

DOCTOR.

This disease is beyond my practice: yet I have known those which have walked in their sleep who have died holily in their beds.

LADY MACBETH.

Wash your hands, put on your nightgown; look not so pale: I tell you yet again, Banquo's buried; he cannot come out on's grave.

DOCTOR.

Even so?

LADY MACBETH.

To bed, to bed; there's knocking at the gate: come, come, come, give me your hand: what's done cannot be undone: to bed, to bed, to bed.

[Exit.]

DOCTOR.

Will she go now to bed?

GENTLEWOMAN.

Directly.

DOCTOR.

Foul whisperings are abroad: unnatural deeds

C. Though she had no part in the decision, for what does Lady Macbeth feel guilt?

D. What do you think the doctor is feeling here? Is it fear that Macbeth will kill him if the doctor reports the truth?

A. How does this complete Lady Macbeth's confession?

B. Even at the end of Lady Macbeth's nightmares, can she imagine any relief from her remorse?

C What does the doctor recognize Lady Macbeth is likely to do

Do breed unnatural troubles: infected minds
To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets.
More needs she the divine than the physician. .
God, God, forgive us all! . Look after her;
Remove from her the means of all annoyance,
And still keep eyes upon her: so, good-night:
My mind she has mated, and amaz'd my sight:
I think, but dare not speak.

GENTLEWOMAN.

Good-night, good doctor.
[Exeunt.]

ACT V - SCENE II. The Country near Dunsinane.

Distemper- a diseased mind.

[Enter. with drum and colors, Menteith, Caithness,
Angus, Lennox, and Soldiers.]

MENTEITH.

The English power is near, led on by Malcolm,
His uncle Siward, and the good Macduff.
Revenge burn in them; for their dear causes
Would to the bleeding and the grim alarm
Excite the mortified man.

ANGUS.

Near Birnam wood
Shall we well meet them; that way are they coming.

CAITHNESS.

Who knows if Donalbain be with his brother?

LENNOX.

For certain, sir, he is not: I have a file
Of all the gentry: there is Siward's son
And many unrough youths, that even now
Protest their first of manhood.

MENTEITH.

What does the tyrant?

CAITHNESS.

Great Dunsinane he strongly fortifies:
Some say he's mad; others, that lesser hate him,
Do call it valiant fury: but, for certain,
He cannot buckle his distemper'd cause
Within the belt of rule.

ANGUS.

Now does he feel
His secret murders sticking on his hands;
Now minutely revolts upbraid his faith-breach;
Those he commands move only in command,
Nothing in love: now does he feel his title
Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe
Upon a dwarfish thief.

MENTEITH.

in this state of mind?

[Underline and comment upon the important lines in this scene.
Look for lines that remind you of earlier moments. Make sure
you get the plot information this scene is meant to give.]

Is fall'n into the sear, the yellow leaf;
And that which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have; but, in their stead,
Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honor, breath,
Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not.
Seyton! .

[Enter Seyton.]

SEYTON.

What's your gracious pleasure?

MACBETH.

What news more?

SEYTON.

All is confirm'd, my lord, which was reported.

MACBETH.

I'll fight till from my bones my flesh be hack'd.
Give me my armor.

SEYTON.

'Tis not needed yet.

MACBETH.

I'll put it on.
Send out more horses, skirr the country round;
Hang those that talk of fear. Give me mine armor.
How does your patient, doctor?

DOCTOR.

Not so sick, my lord,
As she is troubled with thick-coming fancies,
That keep her from her rest.

MACBETH.

Cure her of that:
Canst thou not minister to a mind diseas'd;
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow;
Raze out the written troubles of the brain;
And with some sweet oblivious antidote
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?

DOCTOR.

Therein the patient
Must minister to himself.

MACBETH.

Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it.
Come, put mine armor on; give me my staff:
Seyton, send out. Doctor, the Thanes fly from me.
Come, sir, dispatch. If thou couldst, doctor, cast
The water of my land, find her disease,
And purge it to a sound and pristine health,
I would applaud thee to the very echo,
That should applaud again. Pull't off, I say.
What rhubarb, senna, or what purgative drug,
Would scour these English hence? Hear'st thou of
them?

DOCTOR.

Ay, my good lord; your royal preparation
Makes us hear something.

MACBETH.

C. How does this speech continue the theme of "loses" for Macbeth?

D. Since Seyton makes clear that there is no practical need for Macbeth to wear his armor, why is Macbeth insistent upon wearing it?

A. What does the fullness of this speech suggest about Macbeth's own state of mind?

B. Macbeth's use of a medicinal metaphor recalls what earlier scene with Malcolm and Macduff?

C. What is Macbeth relying upon at the end of the scene? What

Bring it after me.
I will not be afraid of death and bane,
Till Birnam forest come to Dunsinane.
[Exeunt all except Doctor.]

DOCTOR.

Were I from Dunsinane away and clear,
Profit again should hardly draw me here.
[Exit.]

ACT V - SCENE IV. A Wood near Dunsinane.

Censure- strong disapproval Constrain- force
[Enter, with drum and colors, Malcolm, old Siward
and his Son, Macduff, Menteith, Caithness, Angus,
Lennox, Ross, and Soldiers, marching.]

MALCOLM.

Cousins, I hope the days are near at hand
That chambers will be safe.

MENTEITH.

We doubt it nothing.

SIWARD.

What wood is this before us?

MENTEITH.

The wood of Birnam.

MALCOLM.

Let every soldier hew him down a bough,
And bear't before him; thereby shall we shadow
The numbers of our host, and make discovery
Err in report of us.

SOLDIERS.

It shall be done.

SIWARD.

We learn no other but the confident tyrant
Keeps still in Dunsinane, and will endure
Our setting down before't.

MALCOLM.

'Tis his main hope:
For where there is advantage to be given,
Both more and less have given him the revolt;
And none serve with him but constrained things,
Whose hearts are absent too.

MACDUFF.

Let our just censures
Attend the true event, and put we on
Industrious soldiership.

SIWARD.

The time approaches,
That will with due decision make us know
What we shall say we have, and what we owe.
Thoughts speculative their unsure hopes relate;

do we already know about one of the prophecies Macbeth relies upon?

What different emotions fill Macbeth as his enemy approaches?

[Once again, underline important lines in this scene. Look for what we hear about Macbeth, and catch the crucial plot information.]

Why is this action vital to the plot?

But certain issue strokes must arbitrate:
Towards which advance the war.
[Exeunt, marching.]

ACT V - SCENE V. Dunsinane. Within the castle.

Treatise- a detailed essay Avouch- declare frankly,
Petty- of little importance confess
Equivocate- using ambiguous
expressions

[Enter with drum and colors, Macbeth, Seyton, and
Soldiers.]

MACBETH.

Hang out our banners on the outward walls;
The cry is still, "They come:" our castle's strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn: here let them lie
Till famine and the ague eat them up:
Were they not forc'd with those that should be ours,
We might have met them dareful, beard to beard,
And beat them backward home.

[A cry of women within.]

What is that noise?

SEYTON.

It is the cry of women, my good lord.

[Exit.]

MACBETH.

I have almost forgot the taste of fears:
The time has been, my senses would have cool'd
To hear a night-shriek; and my fell of hair
Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir
As life were in't: I have supp'd full with horrors;
Direness, familiar to my slaught'rous thoughts,
Cannot once start me.

[Re-enter Seyton.]

Wherefore was that cry?

SEYTON.

The queen, my lord, is dead.

MACBETH.

She should have died hereafter;
There would have been a time for such a word.
To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,

**How is the Macbeth we see in this scene like and unlike the
Macbeth of the early acts?**

D. What strategy is Macbeth relying upon to deal with the
opposing army?

A. What change in himself does Macbeth notice here, and how
does he explain it?

B. Although Macbeth makes these observations after the death
of his wife, they are not only about his situation but about all
people's lives. What is Macbeth saying about the lives we lead?
C. What must Macbeth think now about the ambition that led
him to this moment?

That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more: it is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

[Enter a Messenger.]

Thou com'st to use thy tongue; thy story quickly.

MESSENGER.

Gracious my lord,
I should report that which I say I saw,
But know not how to do it.

MACBETH.

Well, say, sir.

MESSENGER.

As I did stand my watch upon the hill,
I look'd toward Birnam, and anon, methought,
The wood began to move.

MACBETH.

Liar and slave!

[Striking him.]

MESSENGER.

Let me endure your wrath, if't be not so.
Within this three mile may you see it coming;
I say, a moving grove.

MACBETH.

If thou speak'st false,
Upon the next tree shalt thou hang alive,
Till famine cling thee: if thy speech be sooth,
I care not if thou dost for me as much.
I pull in resolution; and begin
To doubt the equivocation of the fiend
That lies like truth. "Fear not, till Birnam wood
Do come to Dunsinane;" and now a wood
Comes toward Dunsinane. Arm, arm, and out!
If this which he avouches does appear,
There is nor flying hence nor tarrying here.
I 'gin to be a-weary of the sun,
And wish the estate o' the world were now undone.
Ring the alarum bell! Blow, wind! Come, wrack!
At least we'll die with harness on our back.

[Exeunt.]

ACT V - SCENE VI. The same. A Plain before the
Castle.

[Enter, with drum and colors, Malcolm, old Siward,
Macduff, &c., and their Army, with boughs.]

MALCOLM.

Now near enough; your leafy screens throw down,
And show like those you are. You, worthy uncle,
Shall with my cousin, your right-noble son,
Lead our first battle: worthy Macduff and we
Shall take upon's what else remains to do,
According to our order.

Which of the witches' "assurances" proves untrue? What form did the apparition that gave the assurance take?

D. What does Macbeth begin to recognize about the witches?
A. What different reactions do we see in Macbeth to this bad news?

[In this brief scene, the leaders of the armies opposing Macbeth make their last speeches before the battle.]

SIWARD.

Fare you well.

Do we but find the tyrant's power to-night,

Let us be beaten, if we cannot fight.

MACDUFF.

Make all our trumpets speak; give them all breath,

Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death.

[Exeunt.]

ACT V - SCENE VII. The same. Another part of the Plain.

Abhor- hate

[Alarums. Enter Macbeth.]

MACBETH.

They have tied me to a stake; I cannot fly,

But, bear-like I must fight the course. What's he

That was not born of woman? Such a one

Am I to fear, or none.

[Enter young Siward.]

YOUNG SIWARD.

What is thy name?

MACBETH.

Thou'lt be afraid to hear it.

YOUNG SIWARD.

No; though thou call'st thyself a hotter name

Than any is in hell.

MACBETH.

My name's Macbeth.

YOUNG SIWARD.

The devil himself could not pronounce a title

More hateful to mine ear.

MACBETH.

No, nor more fearful.

YOUNG SIWARD.

Thou liest, abhorred tyrant; with my sword

I'll prove the lie thou speak'st.

[They fight, and young Siward is slain.]

MACBETH.

Thou wast born of woman.

But swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn,

Brandish'd by man that's of a woman born.

[Exit.]

[Alarums. Enter Macduff.]

MACDUFF.

That way the noise is. Tyrant, show thy face!

If thou be'st slain and with no stroke of mine,

My wife and children's ghosts will haunt me still.

I cannot strike at wretched kerns, whose arms

Are hired to bear their staves; either thou, Macbeth,

Or else my sword, with an unbatter'd edge,

I sheathe again undeeded. There thou shouldst be;

By this great clatter, one of greatest note

B. To what stake or force has Macbeth always been tied?

C. What is Macbeth recalling?

D. Consider what Macbeth has feared throughout the play. Why is he not fearful here?

A. What is Macduff proclaiming here?

Seems bruited. Let me find him, fortune!
And more I beg not.

[Exit. Alarums.]

[Enter Malcolm and old Siward.]

SIWARD.

This way, my lord; the castle's gently render'd:
The tyrant's people on both sides do fight;
The noble thanes do bravely in the war;
The day almost itself professes yours,
And little is to do.

MALCOLM.

We have met with foes
That strike beside us.

SIWARD.

Enter, sir, the castle.
[Exeunt. Alarums.]

ACT V - SCENE VIII. The same. Another part of the field.

Rabble- common people

[Enter Macbeth.]

MACBETH.

Why should I play the Roman fool, and die
On mine own sword? whiles I see lives, the gashes
Do better upon them.
[Enter Macduff.]

MACDUFF.

Turn, hell-hound, turn!

MACBETH.

Of all men else I have avoided thee:
But get thee back; my soul is too much charg'd
With blood of thine already.

MACDUFF.

I have no words,
My voice is in my sword: thou bloodier villain
Than terms can give thee out!
[They fight.]

MACBETH.

Thou lovest labour:
As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air
With thy keen sword impress, as make me bleed:
Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests;
I bear a charmed life, which must not yield
To one of woman born.

MACDUFF.

Despair thy charm;
And let the angel whom thou still hast serv'd
Tell thee, Macduff was from his mother's womb
Untimely ripp'd.

MACBETH.

Accursed be that tongue that tells me so,
For it hath cow'd my better part of man!
And be these juggling fiends no more believ'd,

B. Why do Malcolm and Siward have an easy time of capturing the castle?

C. At the start of the play, Duncan faces a rebel army and an invading, foreign army. How is that situation repeated at the end for Macbeth?

How does Macbeth regain some of his former noble traits in this last scene?

D. What does this betray about Macbeth despite all his former ferocious speeches?

A. What does Macbeth . incredibly . still believe?

[intrenchant- cannot be cut.]

B. What was the manner of Macduff's birth?

Which of the witches' "assurances" proves untrue? What form did the apparition that offered this assurance take?

C. What is Macbeth's initial reaction to the bad news?

That palter with us in a double sense;
That keep the word of promise to our ear,
And break it to our hope! I'll not fight with thee.

MACDUFF.

Then yield thee, coward,
And live to be the show and gaze o' the time:
We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are,
Painted upon a pole, and underwrit,
"Here may you see the tyrant."

MACBETH.

I will not yield,
To kiss the ground before young Malcolm's feet,
And to be baited with the rabble's curse.
Though Birnam wood be come to Dunsinane,
And thou oppos'd, being of no woman born,
Yet I will try the last. Before my body
I throw my warlike shield: lay on, Macduff;
And damn'd be him that first cries, "Hold, enough!"

[Exeunt fighting.]

[Retreat. Flourish. Enter, with drum and colors,
Malcolm, old Siward, Ross, Lennox, Angus,
Caithness, Menteith, and Soldiers.]

MALCOLM.

I would the friends we miss were safe arriv'd.

SIWARD.

Some must go off; and yet, by these I see,
So great a day as this is cheaply bought.

MALCOLM.

Macduff is missing, and your noble son.

ROSS.

Your son, my lord, has paid a soldier's debt:
He only liv'd but till he was a man;
The which no sooner had his prowess confirm'd
In the unshrinking station where he fought,
But like a man he died.

SIWARD.

Then he is dead?

ROSS.

Ay, and brought off the field: your cause of sorrow
Must not be measur'd by his worth, for then
It hath no end.

SIWARD.

Had he his hurts before?

ROSS.

Ay, on the front.

SIWARD.

Why then, God's soldier be he!
Had I as many sons as I have hairs,
I would not wish them to a fairer death:
And, so his knell is knoll'd.

MALCOLM.

He's worth more sorrow,
And that I'll spend for him.

SIWARD.

He's worth no more:

D. Threatened with humiliation, not death, what is Macbeth's second reaction?

A. Why does Siward want to know if his son had his wounds on the front of his body?

B. How does Malcolm's reaction here compare to his reaction upon hearing of Macduff's loss?

They say he parted well, and paid his score:
And so, God be with him! Here comes newer
comfort.

[Re-enter Macduff, with Macbeth's head.]

MACDUFF.

Hail, king, for so thou art: behold, where stands
The usurper's cursed head: the time is free:
I see thee compass'd with thy kingdom's pearl
That speak my salutation in their minds;
Whose voices I desire aloud with mine,
Hail, King of Scotland!

ALL.

Hail, King of Scotland!

[Flourish.]

MALCOLM.

We shall not spend a large expense of time
Before we reckon with your several loves,
And make us even with you. My thanes and
kinsmen,

Henceforth be earls, the first that ever Scotland
In such an honor nam'd. What's more to do,
Which would be planted newly with the time,
As calling home our exil'd friends abroad,
That fled the snares of watchful tyranny;
Producing forth the cruel ministers
Of this dead butcher, and his fiend-like queen,
Who, as 'tis thought, by self and violent hands
Took off her life; this, and what needful else
That calls upon us, by the grace of Grace,
We will perform in measure, time, and place:
So, thanks to all at once, and to each one,
Whom we invite to see us crown'd at Scone.

[Flourish. Exeunt.]

D. What thought do all the surrounding thanes share with Macduff?

[Malcolm promotes many of the most loyal thanes to earls.]

A. Just to clear up any doubts, what are we told here?

What have we lost and won in Macbeth's death?

REREADING MACBETH

In order to appreciate the play or to prepare for an essay on the play, rereading is an essential step. Only after knowing the entire play will you understand what was happening in some of the earlier scenes. What follows are parts of early scenes with important speeches or exchanges between characters. As before, we will ask questions, but this time the questions will prompt you to compare these early moments with later scenes.

ACT I . SCENE II

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 le ave 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 valor's minion,
Carv'd out his passage Till he fac'd the slave;
And ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him,
Till he unseam'd him from the nave to the chaps,
And fix'd his head upon our battlements.

ACT I . SCENE IV

DUNCAN.

Is execution done on Cawdor? Are not
Those in commission yet return'd?

MALCOLM.

My liege,
They are not yet come back. But I have spoke
With one that saw him die: who did report,
That very frankly he confess'd his treasons;
Implor'd your highness' pardon; and set forth
A deep repentance: nothing in his life
Became him like the leaving it; he died
As one that had been studied in his death,
To throw away the dearest thing he ow'd
As 'twere a careless trifle.

Compare this description of Macbeth's deeds to his behavior in the very last scene in his fight against Macduff. What common action binds the two scenes? Does Macbeth in the last fight regain some of this early nobility? Though Macbeth must die for the evil he has done, is his death a loss?

Compare this traitor's death to Macbeth's.

ACT I . SCENE III

THIRD WITCH.

Sister, where thou?

FIRST WITCH.

A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap,
And mounch'd, and mounch'd, and mounch'd: "Give
me," quoth I:
"Aroint thee, witch!" the rump-fed ronyon cries.
Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o' the Tiger:
But in a sieve I'll thither sail,
And, like a rat without a tail,
I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do.

SECOND WITCH.

I'll give thee a wind.

FIRST WITCH.

Thou art kind.

THIRD WITCH.

And I another.

FIRST WITCH.

I myself have all the other:
And the very ports they blow,
All the quarters that they know
I' the shipman's card.
I will drain him dry as hay:
Sleep shall neither night nor day
Hang upon his pent-house lid;
He shall live a man forbid:
Weary seven-nights nine times nine
Shall he dwindle, peak, and pine:
Though his bark cannot be lost,
Yet it shall be tempest-tost.
Look what I have.

How does Macbeth recreate when he rules Scotland the perverted sense of justice the witches show in this passage? How is Macbeth limited as the witches are? Why are the witches given such prominence in the early part of the play? What role do they play in the entire play?

ACT I . SCENE III

BANQUO.

That, trusted home,
Might yet enkindle you unto the crown,
Besides the Thane of Cawdor. But 'tis strange:
And oftentimes to win us to our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us truths;
Win us with honest trifles, to betray us
In deepest consequence.
Cousins, a word, I pray you.

MACBETH.

[Aside.] Two truths are told,
As happy prologues to the swelling act
Of the imperial theme. I thank you, gentlemen.
[Aside.] This supernatural soliciting
Cannot be ill; cannot be good: if ill,
Why hath it given me earnest of success,
Commencing in a truth? I am Thane of Cawdor:
If good, why do I yield to that suggestion
Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair,
And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,
Against the use of nature? Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings:
My thought, whose murder yet is but fantastical,
Shakes so my single state of man, that function
Is smother'd in surmise; and nothing is
But what is not.

BANQUO.

Look, how our partner's rapt.

MACBETH.

[Aside.] If chance will have me king, why, chance
may crown me
Without my stir.

BANQUO.

New honors come upon him,
Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould
But with the aid of use.

How do Banquo's words work in the rest of the play?

Where else does Macbeth face present fears and horrible imaginings? When and how does Macbeth finally relieve himself of the horrible imaginings?

Why is it not in Macbeth's nature to let things happen?

It's not honors that Macbeth has to get used to. What is it?

It is a commonplace reaction to this play to say, "At the start Lady Macbeth is strong and Macbeth is weak, but at the end Lady Macbeth is weak and Macbeth is strong." But is it that simple?

ACT I . SCENE V

LADY MACBETH

The raven himself is hoarse
That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan
Under my battlements. Come, you spirits
That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here;
And fill me, from the crown to the toe, top-full
Of direst cruelty! Make thick my blood,
Stop up the access and passage to remorse,
That no compunctious visitings of nature
Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between
The effect and it! Come to my woman's breasts,
And take my milk for gall, your murdering
ministers,
Wherever in your sightless substances
You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night,
And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell
That my keen knife see not the wound it makes
Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark
To cry, "Hold, hold!"

[Enter Macbeth.]

Great Glamis! Worthy Cawdor!
Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter!
Thy letters have transported me beyond
This ignorant present, and I feel now
The future in the instant.

How does this speech reveal weaknesses in Lady Macbeth that she is never able to rid herself of?

How is Lady Macbeth's imagination of the present and future different from Macbeth's, and how does that difference account for the different directions their minds take throughout the play?

ACT I. SCENE II

LADY MACBETH.

O, never

Shall sun that morrow see!

Your face, my thane, is as a book where men

May read strange matters: to beguile the time,

Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye,

Your hand, your tongue: look like the innocent
flower,

But be the serpent under't. He that's coming

Must be provided for: and you shall put

This night's great business into my dispatch;

Which shall to all our nights and days to come

Give solely sovereign sway and masterdom.

ACT II. SCENE III

MACBETH.

Had I but died an hour before this chance,

I had liv'd a blessed time; for, from this instant

There's nothing serious in mortality:

All is but toys: renown and grace is dead;

The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees

Is left this vault to brag of.

[Enter Malcolm and Donalbain.]

DONALBAIN.

What is amiss?

MACBETH.

You are, and do not know't:

The spring, the head, the fountain of your blood

Is stopp'd; the very source of it is stopp'd.

How, sadly, do Lady Macbeth's words come true?

C. How, sadly, do Macbeth's words come true? Though these words are meant to put on a false show of sorrow, what later speeches does this speech point toward?