

5.1

Enter a DOCTOR of Physic° and a Waiting-

GENTLEWOMAN

Physician

DOCTOR I have two nights watched with you, but can perceive no truth in your report. When was it she last walked?

GENTLEWOMAN Since his majesty went into the field° I have seen her rise from her bed, throw her nightgown upon her, unlock her closet,° take forth paper, fold it, write upon't, read it, afterwards seal it, and again return to bed, yet all this while in a most fast sleep.

battlefield

chest

DOCTOR A great perturbation in nature, to receive at once the benefit of sleep and do the effects of watching°. In this slumbery agitation° besides her walking and other actual° performances, what at any time have you heard her say?

act as if awake
movement / active

GENTLEWOMAN That, sir, which I will not report after her.

DOCTOR You may to me; and 'tis most meet° you should.

proper

GENTLEWOMAN Neither to you nor anyone, having no witness to confirm my speech.

Enter LADY [MACBETH] with a taper

Lo you, here she comes. This is her very guise,° and, upon my life, fast asleep. Observe her. Stand close.°

exact habit
concealed

8. We have only to take leave of the King.

9. Arm themselves; set us to work as their agents.

5.1 Location: Macbeth's castle in Dunsinane.

DOCTOR How came she by that light?
 GENTLEWOMAN Why, it stood by her. She has light by her continually. 'Tis her command.
 20 DOCTOR You see her eyes are open.
 GENTLEWOMAN Ay, but their sense are shut.
 DOCTOR What is it she does now? Look how she rubs her hands.
 GENTLEWOMAN It is an accustomed action with her, to seem
 25 thus washing her hands. I have known her continue in this a quarter of an hour.
 LADY MACBETH Yet here's a spot.
 DOCTOR Hark, she speaks. I will set down what comes from her to satisfy^o my remembrance the more strongly.
 30 LADY MACBETH 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?
 35 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.^o
 DOCTOR Go to, go to.^o You have known what you should not.
 40 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. O, O, O!
 DOCTOR What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.^o
 45 GENTLEWOMAN I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity^o of the whole body.
 DOCTOR Well, well, well.
 GENTLEWOMAN Pray God it be, sir.
 DOCTOR This disease is beyond my practice.^o Yet I have known
 50 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^o grave.
 55 DOCTOR Even so?
 LADY MACBETH To bed, to bed. There's knocking at the gate. Come, 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?
 60 GENTLEWOMAN Directly.
 DOCTOR Foul whisp'rings are abroad. Unnatural deeds
 Do breed unnatural troubles; infected minds
 To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets.
 More needs she the divine^o than the physician.
 65 God, God forgive us all! Look after her.
 Remove from her the means of all annoyance,^o
 And still keep eyes upon her. So, good night.
 My mind she has mated,^o and amazed my sight.
 I think, but dare not speak.
 GENTLEWOMAN Good night, good doctor. *Exeunt*

support

startled movement
(expression of reproof)

burdened

worth

skill

of his

priest

self-injury

bewildered

5.2

Enter MENTEITH, CAITHNESS, ANGUS, LENNOX, soldiers,
[with a drummer] and colours

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.

bloody / call to battle
Rouse / insensible; dead

5 ANGUS Near Birnam Wood
Shall we well° meet them. That way are they coming.

doubtless

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,

roster

10 And many unrough° youths that even now
Protest their first of manhood.¹

beardless

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

15 He cannot buckle his distempered° cause
Within the belt of rule.°

disease-swollen
restraint

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,°

20 Nothing in love. Now does he feel his title
Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe

every minute
under constraint

Upon a dwarfish thief.

MENTEITH Who then shall blame

His pestered° senses to recoil and start

When all that is within him does condemn

Itself for being there?

tormented

25 CAITHNESS Well, march we on
To give obedience where 'tis truly owed.

Meet we the medicine° of the sickly weal,°

And with him pour we in our country's purge,
Each drop of us.

(Malcolm) / state

LENNOX Or so much as it needs

30 To dew° the sovereign° flower and drown the weeds.

Make we our march towards Birnam. Exeunt, marching

bedew / royal; curative

5.3

Enter MACBETH, [the] DOCTOR [of Physic], and attendants

MACBETH Bring me no more reports. Let them fly all.°

Let all thanes desert

Till Birnam Wood remove to Dunsinane

I cannot taint° with fear. What's the boy Malcolm?

be infected

Was he not born of woman? The spirits that know

All mortal consequences° have pronounced me thus:

human destinies

Fear not, Macbeth. No man that's born of woman

Shall e'er have power upon thee.' Then fly, false thanes,

And mingle with the English epicures.¹

The mind I sway° by and the heart I bear

rule myself

5.2 Location: The country near Dunsinane.
1. Declare for the first time that they are men.

5.3 Location: Macbeth's castle in Dunsinane.
1. Lovers of easy, luxurious living.

- 10 Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear.
Enter SERVANT
 The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon!¹ rogue
 Where gott'st thou that goose look?
- SERVANT There is ten thousand—
 MACBETH Geese, villain?
 SERVANT Soldiers, sir.
- 15 MACBETH Go prick thy face and over-red thy fear,²
 Thou lily-livered³ boy. What soldiers, patch?⁴ fool
 Death of^o thy soul, those linen cheeks of thine on
 Are counsellors to fear.^o What soldiers, whey-face? Teach others to fear
- SERVANT The English force, so please you.
 MACBETH Take thy face hence. [Exit SERVANT]
- 20 Seyton!—I am sick at heart
 When I behold—Seyton, I say!—This push^o crisis
 Will cheer⁴ me ever or disseat^o me now. dethrone
 I have lived long enough. My way of life
 Is fall'n into the sere,^o the yellow leaf, withered state
- 25 And that which should accompany old age,
 As^o honour, love, obedience, troops of friends, Such as
 I must not look to have, but in their stead
 Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour,^o breath lip service
 Which the poor heart would fain deny and dare not.
- 30 Seyton!
Enter SEYTON
 SEYTON What's your gracious pleasure?
 MACBETH What news more?
 SEYTON All is confirmed, my lord, which was reported.
 MACBETH I'll fight till from my bones my flesh be hacked.
 Give me my armour.
- 35 SEYTON 'Tis not needed yet.
 MACBETH I'll put it on.
 Send out more horses. Skirr^o the country round. Scour
 Hang those that talk of fear. Give me mine armour.
 How does your patient, doctor?
- 40 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 diseased,
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
 Raze out the written troubles of^s the brain,
 45 And with some sweet oblivious^o antidote causing forgetfulness
 Cleanse the fraught bosom of that perilous stuff
 Which weighs upon the heart?
- DOCTOR Therein the patient
 Must minister to himself.
- MACBETH Throw physic^o to the dogs; I'll none of it. medicine
 50 *[To an attendant]* Come, put mine armour on. Give me my staff.^o lance
 Seyton, send out. Doctor, the thanes fly from me.

2. Redden your fearful pallor.

3. Lacking blood in your liver (thought to be the seat of courage); cowardly.

4. Comfort; enthrone or establish (punning on "cheer/ chair").

5. Erase the troubles engraved in.

[*To an attendant*] Come, sir, dispatch.⁶—If thou couldst, doctor, cast
 The water⁶ of my land, find her disease, *hurry*
 And purge it to a sound and pristine health,
 I would applaud thee to the very echo,
 55 That should applaud again. [*To an attendant*] Pull't off, I say.⁷
 [*To the DOCTOR*] what rhubarb, cyme,⁸ or what purgative drug *senna (medicinal plant)*
 Would scour⁹ these English hence? Hear'st thou of them? *purge*
 DOCTOR Ay, my good lord. Your royal preparation
 Makes us hear something.
 60 MACBETH [*to an attendant*] Bring it⁸ after me.
 I will not be afraid of death and bane⁹ *destruction*
 Till Birnam Forest come to Dunsinane.
 DOCTOR [*aside*] Were I from Dunsinane away and clear,
 Profit again should hardly draw me here.⁹ *Exeunt*

5.4

Enter MALCOLM, SIWARD, MACDUFF, SIWARD'S SON, MENTEITH, CAITHNESS, ANGUS, and SOLDIERS, marching, [with a drummer] and colours

MALCOLM Cousins, I hope the days are near at hand
 That chambers⁹ will be safe. *bedrooms*
 MENTEITH We doubt it nothing.⁹ *not at all*
 SIWARD What wood is this before us?
 MENTEITH The wood of Birnam.
 MALCOLM Let every soldier hew him down a bough
 5 And bear't before him. Thereby shall we shadow⁹ *conceal*
 The numbers of our host, and make discovery⁹ *reconnaissance*
 Err in report of us.
 A SOLDIER It shall be done.
 SIWARD We learn no other but the confident tyrant
 Keeps still in Dunsinane, and will endure
 Our setting down before⁹t. *laying siege to*
 10 MALCOLM 'Tis his main hope,
 For where there is advantage⁹ to be gone,
 Both more and less⁹ have given him the revolt,
 And none serve with him but constrained things,
 Whose hearts are absent too. *opportunity*
great and lowly
 MACDUFF Let our just censures
 15 Attend the true event,¹ 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,
 20 But certain issue strokes must arbitrate,²
 Towards which, advance the war. *Exeunt, marching*

6. *cast* / *The water*: analyze the urine as a method of diagnosis.

7. A piece of armor is not properly fitted; Macbeth orders the attendant to take it off.

8. The armor not yet on Macbeth.

9. No large fees could lure me back.

5.4 Location: The country near Birnam Wood.

1. *Let . . . event*: Let our judgments await the actual outcome.

2. *Thoughts . . . arbitrate*: Speculation produces hopes and unconfirmed optimism, but the issue will only be decided by action.

5.5

*Enter MACBETH, SEYTON, and soldiers, with [a drummer]
and colours*

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.
5 Were they not forced^o with those that should be ours
We might have met them dareful,^o beard to beard,
And beat them backward home.

A cry within of women

What is that noise?

SEYTON It is the cry of women, my good lord.

[Exit]

MACBETH I have almost forgot the taste of fears.
10 The time has been my senses would have cooled^o
To hear a night-shriek, and my fell of hair^o
Would at a dismal treatise^o rouse and stir
As life were in't. I have supped full with horrors.
Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts,
Cannot once start^o me.

[Enter SEYTON]

Wherefore was that cry?

SEYTON The Queen, my lord, is dead.

MACBETH She should have died hereafter.¹

There would have been a time for such a word.
Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day
20 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
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
25 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't.

30 MACBETH Well, say, sir.

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

MACBETH Liar and slave!

MESSENGER Let me endure your wrath if't be not so.

35 Within this three mile may you see it coming.
I say, a moving grove.

MACBETH If thou speak'st false

Upon the next tree shall thou hang alive
Till famine cling^o thee. If thy speech be sooth,^o

*reinforced
boldly*

*been chilled with terror
hair on my skin
story*

starile

wither / truth

5.5 Location: Macbeth's castle.

1. She would certainly have died someday; she should have died at another, more peaceful time.

I care not if thou dost for me as much.
 40 I pall° in resolution, and begin
 To doubt th'equivocation of the fiend, *fail*
 That lies like truth. 'Fear not till Birnam Wood
 Do come to Dunsinane'—and now a wood
 Comes toward Dunsinane. Arm, arm, and out.
 45 If this which he avouches does appear
 There is nor flying hence nor tarrying here.
 I 'gin to be aweary of the sun,
 And wish th'estate° o' th' world were now undone.
 Ring the alarum bell. [*Alarums*] Blow wind, come wrack,° *ordered structure*
 50 At least we'll die with harness° on our back. *Exeunt* *ruin*
armor

5.6

Enter MALCOLM, SIWARD, MACDUFF, and their army with boughs, [with a drummer] and colours

MALCOLM Now near enough. Your leafy screens throw down,
 And show° like those you are. *appear*
 [*They throw down the boughs*]
 You, worthy uncle,
 Shall with my cousin, your right noble son,
 Lead our first battle.° Worthy Macduff and we *battalion*
 5 Shall take upon's what else remains to do
 According to our order.° *battle plan*
 SIWARD Fare you well.
 Do we but find the tyrant's power° tonight,
 Let us be beaten if we cannot fight. *army*
 MACDUFF Make all our trumpets speak, give them all breath,
 10 Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death.
Exeunt. Alarums continued

5.7

Enter MACBETH

MACBETH They have tied me to a stake. I cannot fly,
 But bear-like I must fight the course.¹ What's he
 That was not born of woman? Such a one
 Am I to fear, or none.
Enter YOUNG SIWARD
 5 YOUNG SIWARD What is thy name?
 MACBETH Thou'lt be afraid to hear it.
 10 YOUNG SIWARD No, though thou call'st thyself a hotter name
 Than any is in hell.
 MACBETH My name's Macbeth.
 15 YOUNG SIWARD The devil himself could not pronounce a title
 More hateful to mine ear.
 20 MACBETH No, nor more fearful.
 YOUNG SIWARD Thou liest, abhorrèd tyrant. With my sword
 I'll prove the lie thou speak'st.
 [*They fight, and YOUNG SIWARD [is] slain*]
 25 MACBETH Thou wast born of woman,

5.6 Location: As before.

5.7 Location: As before.

1. Referring to the practice of bearbaiting, in which a

bear was tied to a stake and set upon by dogs. *course*: round of bearbaiting.

But swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn,
Brandished by man that's of a woman born.

Exit [with the body]

5.8

Alarums. Enter MACDUFF

MACDUFF That way the noise is. Tyrant, show thy face!
If thou beest 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
5 Are hired to bear their staves.° Either thou, Macbeth,
Or else my sword with an unbattered edge
I sheathe again undeeded.¹ There thou shouldst be;
By this great clatter one of greatest note
Seems bruited.° Let me find him, fortune,
10 And more I beg not.

Exit. Alarums

5.9

Enter MALCOLM and SIWARD

SIWARD This way, my lord. The castle's gently rendered.°
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.

5 MALCOLM We have met with foes
That strike beside us.¹

SIWARD Enter, sir, the castle. *Exeunt. Alarums*

5.10

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.
5 But get thee back. My soul is too much charged
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; alarums

MACBETH Thou lovest labour.°
As easy mayst thou the intrenchant° air
10 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 served

5.8 Location: Before Macbeth's castle; the battle continues.

1. Having accomplished no deeds.

5.9 Location: Before Macbeth's castle.

1. Fight on our side; deliberately miss us.

5.10 Location: Scene continues.

ly thane,

slacken

evidence

by

always

Irish foot soldiers

spears

announced

Exit

surrendered

turn red

the suicide

words can describe

waste effort

incapable of being cut

mark

Despair of

(evil) spirit

ded: Your resolve has deserted you
stayed awake.
lose consciousness altogether than

15 Tell thee Macduff was from his mother's womb
Untimely° ripped.

Prematurely

MACBETH Accursèd be that tongue that tells me so,
For it hath cowed° my better part of man;
And be these juggling fiends no more believed,
20 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.

intimidated

equivocate

MACDUFF Then yield thee, coward,
And live to be the show and gaze° o'th' time.

spectacle

prodigies

25 We'll have thee as our rarer monsters° are,
Painted upon a pole,¹ 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.

harassed

30 Though Birnam Wood be come to Dunsinane,
And thou opposed being of no woman born,
Yet I will try the last.° Before my body
I throw my warlike shield. Lay on, Macduff,
And damned be him that first cries 'Hold, enough!'

the last resort

Exeunt fighting. Alarums

[They] enter fighting, and MACBETH [is] slain. [Exit MAC-
DUFF with Macbeth's body]

5.11

*Retreat¹ and flourish. Enter with [a drummer] and col-
ours* MALCOLM, SIWARD, ROSS, thanes, and soldiers

MALCOLM I would° the friends we miss were safe arrived.

wish

SIWARD Some must go off;° and yet by these² I see
So great a day as this is cheaply bought.

die

MALCOLM Macduff is missing, and your noble son.

ROSS [to SIWARD] Your son, my lord, has paid a soldier's debt.

He only lived but till he was a man,
The which no sooner had his prowess confirmed

In the unshrinking station³ 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 measured by his worth, for then
It hath no end.

SIWARD Had he his hurts before?°

on his front

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 knolled.

He's worth more sorrow,

MALCOLM And that I'll spend for him.

He's worth no more.

1. Painted on a cloth or board supported by a pole as a form of advertisement.

5.11 Location: Within the castle.

1. A trumpet call signaling the end of the battle.

2. To judge from those who are present.

3. Post from which he did not shrink.

- They say he parted^o well and paid his score,
 And so God be with him. Here comes new^{er} comfort. *departed*
- Enter MACDUFF with Macbeth's head*
- 20 MACDUFF [to MALCOLM] Hail, King, for so thou art. Behold where stands⁴
 Th'usurper's cursèd head. The time is free.^o *free from tyranny*
 I see thee compassed with thy kingdom's pearl,⁵
 That speak my salutation in their minds,
 Whose voices I desire aloud with mine:
 Hail, King of Scotland!
- 25 ALL BUT MALCOLM Hail, King of Scotland!
Flourish
- MALCOLM We shall not spend a large expense of time
 Before we reckon with^o your several loves *make an accounting of*
 And make us even with you.^o My thanes and kinsmen, *reward your loyalty*
 Henceforth be earls, the first that ever Scotland
 30 In such an honour named. What's more to do
 Which would be planted newly with the time,⁶
 As calling home our exiled friends abroad,
 That fled the snares of watchful tyranny,
 Producing forth⁷ the cruel ministers^o *agents*
 35 Of this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen—
 Who, as 'tis thought, by self and violent hands^o *her own 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.⁸
 40 So thanks to all at once, and to each one,
 Whom we invite to see us crowned at Scone.
Flourish. Exeunt Omnes^o *all*

4. Presumably upon a pole or lance.

5. I see you surrounded by your nobles, here called the "pearl" of the kingdom.

6. Which should be performed at the beginning of this

new era.

7. Bringing forward for trial.

8. In due order, at the proper time and place.