

## MEMORABLE LINES



FIRST WITCH When shall we three meet again?

In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

SECOND WITCH When the hurlyburly's done,

When the battle's lost and won.

(1.1.1-4)

Fair is foul, and foul is fair.

Hover through the fog and filthy air.

(WITCHES 1.1.11-12)

So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

(MACBETH 1.3.38)

... oftentimes to win us to our harm

The instruments of darkness tell us truths,

Win us with honest trifles, to betray 's

In deepest consequence.

(BANQUO 1.3.123-6)

Two truths are told,

As happy prologues to the swelling act

Of the imperial theme.

(MACBETH 1.3.128-30)

This supernatural soliciting

Cannot be ill, cannot be good.

(MACBETH 1.3.131-2)

Nothing in his life

Became him like the leaving it.

(MALCOLM 1.4.7-8)

Yet do I fear thy nature;

It is too full o' th' milk of human kindness

To catch the nearest way.

(LADY MACBETH 1.5.16-18)

Thou wouldst be great,

Art not without ambition, but without

The illness should attend it.

(LADY MACBETH 1.5.18-20)

The raven himself is hoarse  
That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan  
Under my battlements. (LADY MACBETH 1.5.38–40)

Come, you spirits  
That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here . . .  
(LADY MACBETH 1.5.40–1)

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well  
It were done quickly. (MACBETH 1.7.1–2)

. . . that but this blow  
Might be the be-all and the end-all! (MACBETH 1.7.4–5)

Letting "I dare not" wait upon "I would,"  
Like the poor cat i'th' adage? (LADY MACBETH 1.7.45–6)

We fail?  
But screw your courage to the sticking place  
And we'll not fail. (LADY MACBETH 1.7.60–2)

Bring forth men-children only! (MACBETH 1.7.73)

False face must hide what the false heart doth know.  
(MACBETH 1.7.83)

Is this a dagger which I see before me,  
The handle toward my hand? (MACBETH 2.1.34–5)

The bell invites me.  
Hear it not, Duncan, for it is a knell  
That summons thee to heaven or to hell.  
(MACBETH 2.1.63–5)

Had he not resembled  
My father as he slept, I had done't.  
(LADY MACBETH 2.2.12–13)

Methought I heard a voice cry "Sleep no more!  
Macbeth does murder sleep," the innocent sleep,  
Sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of care . . .  
(MACBETH 2.2.39–41)

Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood  
Clean from my hand? No, this my hand will rather  
The multitudinous seas incarnadine,  
Making the green one red. (MACBETH 2.2.64-7)

What's done is done. (LADY MACBETH 3.2.14)

We have scorched the snake, not killed it. (MACBETH 3.2.15)

Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck,  
Till thou applaud the deed. (MACBETH 3.2.48-9)

Come, seeling night,  
Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day. (MACBETH 3.2.49-50)

...I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in  
To saucy doubts and fears. (MACBETH 3.4.24-5)

It will have blood, they say; blood will have blood.  
Stones have been known to move, and trees to speak.  
(MACBETH 3.4.123-4)

Double, double, toil and trouble;  
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble. (WITCHES 4.1.10-11)

Eye of newt and toe of frog,  
Wool of bat and tongue of dog... (SECOND WITCH 4.1.14-15)

How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags?  
(MACBETH 4.1.48)

Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to scorn  
The power of man, for none of woman born  
Shall harm Macbeth. (SECOND APPARITION 4.1.79-81)

Macbeth shall never vanquished be until  
Great Birnam Wood to high Dunsinane Hill  
Shall come against him. (THIRD APPARITION 4.1.92-4)

Saw you the Weird Sisters? (MACBETH 4.1.136)

Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell.  
(MALCOLM 4.3.23)

