Donalbain Sides

Speaking scene: 10 Non-speaking scenes: 2, 4, 6

Scene 10 (starts half way through the scene)

The same.

Donalbain: Student

ROSS

Goes the king hence to-day?

MACBETH

He does: he did appoint so.

ROSS

The night has been unruly: where we lay, Our chimneys were blown down; and, as they say, Lamentings heard i' the air; strange screams of death. The obscure bird clamour'd the livelong night: Some say, the earth was feverous and did shake.

MACBETH

'Twas a rough night.

ROSS

My young remembrance cannot parallel A fellow to it.

Re-enter MACDUFF

MACDUFF

O horror, horror, horror! Tongue nor heart Cannot conceive nor name thee!

MACBETH, ROSS

What's the matter?

MACDUFF

Approach the chamber, and destroy your sight With a new Gorgon: do not bid me speak; See, and then speak yourselves.

Exeunt MACBETH and ROSS

Awake, awake!

Ring the alarum-bell. Murder and treason! Banquo and Donalbain!

Bell rings

Malcolm! awake!

Shake off this downy sleep, death's counterfeit, And look on death itself!

Enter LADY MACBETH

LADY MACBETH

What's the business, That such a hideous trumpet calls to parley The sleepers of the house? speak, speak!

MACDUFF

O gentle lady,
'Tis not for you to hear what I can speak:
The repetition, in a woman's ear,
Would murder as it fell.

Enter BANQUO

O Banquo, Banquo,

Our royal master 's murder'd!

LADY MACBETH

Woe, alas!

What, in our house?

BANQUO

Too cruel any where. Dear Duff, I prithee, contradict thyself, And say it is not so.

Re-enter MACBETH, ANGUS and ROSS,

MACBETH

Had I but died an hour before this chance, I had lived a blessed time; for, from this instant, There 's nothing serious in mortality: All is but toys: renown and grace is dead.

Enter MALCOLM and DONALBAIN

DONALBAIN

What is amiss?

MACBETH

You are, and do not know't:

MACDUFF

Your royal father 's murder'd.

MALCOLM

O, by whom?

ROSS

Those of his chamber, as it seem'd, had done 't: Their daggers, hands and faces were badged with blood --

MACBETH

O, yet I do repent me of my fury, That I did kill them.

MACDUFF

Wherefore did you so?

MACBETH

Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious, Loyal and neutral, in a moment? Here Lay Duncan, His silver skin laced with His golden blood; there, the murderers, Steep'd in the colours of their trade, Who could refrain, That had a heart to love, and in that heart Courage to make 's love known?

LADY MACBETH

Help me hence, ho!

MACDUFF

Look to the lady.

DONALBAIN

[Aside to MALCOLM]

Why do we hold our tongues, That most may claim this argument for ours?

MALCOLM

[Aside to DONALBAIN] What should be spoken here, where our fate May rush, and seize us? Let 's away; Our tears are not yet brew'd.

BANQUO

Look to the lady:--

LADY MACBETH is carried out by ROSS

And when we have our naked frailties hid, That suffer in exposure, let us meet, And question this most bloody piece of work, To know it further. Fears and scruples shake us: In the great hand of God I stand; and thence Against the undivulged pretence I fight Of treasonous malice.

MACDUFF

And so do I.

ALL

So all.

MACBETH

Let's briefly put on manly readiness, And meet i' the hall together.

ALL

Well contented.

Exeunt all but Malcolm and Donalbain.

MALCOLM

What will you do? Let's not consort with them: To show an unfelt sorrow is an office Which the false man does easy. I'll to England.

DONALBAIN

To Ireland, I; our separated fortune Shall keep us both the safer: where we are, There's daggers in men's smiles: the nearer in blood, The nearer bloody.

MALCOLM

Therefore, to horse; And let us not be dainty of leave-taking, But shift away: there's warrant in that theft Which steals itself, when there's no mercy left.

Exeunt