Third Apparition Sides

Speaking scene: 18

Scene 18

A cavern. In the middle, a boiling cauldron.

Witch 2b: Student
Witch 3b: Student
Apparitions: Students

Kings: Students

Enter MACBETH

MACBETH

How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags! What is't you do?

ALL

A deed without a name.

MACBETH

I conjure you, by that which you profess,
Howe'er you come to know it, answer me:
Though you untie the winds and let them fight
Against the churches; though the yesty waves
Confound and swallow navigation up;
Though palaces and pyramids do slope
Their heads to their foundations; though the treasure
Of nature's germens tumble all together,
Even till destruction sicken; answer me
To what I ask you.

First Witch

Speak.

Second Witch

Demand.

Third Witch

We'll answer.

First Witch

Say if thou'dst rather hear it from our mouths, Or from our masters?

MACBETH

Call 'em; let me see 'em.

First Witch

Pour in sow's blood, that hath eaten Her nine farrow; grease that's sweaten From the murderer's gibbet throw Into the flame.

ALL

Come, high or low; Thyself and office deftly show!

Thunder. First Apparition: an armed Head

First Apparition

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware Macduff; Beware the thane of Fife. Dismiss me. Enough.

Descends

MACBETH

Whate'er thou art, for thy good caution, thanks; Thou hast harp'd my fear aright: but one word more,--

First Witch

He will not be commanded: here's another, More potent than the first.

Thunder. Second Apparition: A bloody Child

Second Apparition

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!

MACBETH

Had I three ears, I'ld hear thee.

Second Apparition

Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth.

Descends

MACBETH

Then live, Macduff: what need I fear of thee? But yet I'll make assurance double sure, And take a bond of fate: thou shalt not live; That I may tell pale-hearted fear it lies, And sleep in spite of thunder.-

Thunder. Third Apparition: a Child crowned, with a tree in his hand

What is this

That rises like the issue of a king, And wears upon his baby-brow the round And top of sovereignty?

ALL

Listen, but speak not to't.

Third Apparition

Be lion-mettled, proud; and take no care Who chafes, who frets, or where conspirers are: Macbeth shall never vanquish'd be until Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill Shall come against him.

Descends

MACBETH

That will never be
Who can impress the forest, bid the tree
Unfix his earth-bound root?
Sweet bodements! good!Yet my heart
Throbs to know one thing: shall Banquo's issue ever
Reign in this kingdom?

ALL

Seek to know no more.

MACBETH

I will be satisfied: deny me this, And an eternal curse fall on you! Let me know. Why sinks that cauldron? and what noise is this?

First Witch

Show!

Second Witch

Show!

Third Witch

Show!

ALL

Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart!

A show of Kings; GHOST OF BANQUO following

MACBETH

Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo: down! Thy crown does sear mine eye-balls. And thy hair, Thou other gold-bound brow, is like the first.

A third is like the former. a fourth! Start, eyes!

What, will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?

Now, I see, 'tis true; For the blood-bolter'd Banquo

Smiles upon me, And points at them for his:

-What, is this so?

Third Witch

Ay, sir, all this is so:

Hecate

but why
Stands Macbeth thus amazedly?
Come, sisters, cheer we up his sprites,
And show the best of our delights:
That this great king may kindly say,
Our duties did his welcome pay.

Exeunt Witches