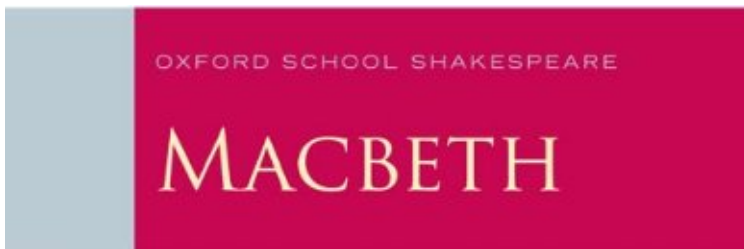


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Macbeth: Oxford School Shakespeare



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Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurOxford School Shakespeare is an acclaimed edition especially designed for students, with accessible notes and explanatory illustrations, clear background information, and rigorous but accessible scholarly credentials. Macbeth is one of the most popular texts for study by secondary students the world over. This edition includes illustrations, preliminary notes, reading lists (including websites) and classroom notes..comA lush, cautionary tale of a life of vileness and deception or a loving portrait of the aesthetic impulse run rampant? Why not both? After Basil Hallward paints a beautiful, young man's portrait, his subject's frivolous wish that the picture change and he remain the same comes true. Dorian Gray's picture grows aged and corrupt while he continues to appear fresh and innocent. After he kills a young woman, "as surely as if I had cut her little throat with a knife," Dorian Gray is surprised to find no difference in his vision or surroundings. "The roses are not less lovely for all that. The birds sing just as happily in my garden." As Hallward tries to make sense of his creation, his epigram-happy friend Lord Henry Wotton encourages Dorian in his sensual quest with any number of Wildean paradoxes, including the delightful "When we are happy we are always good, but when we are good we are not always happy." But despite its

many languorous pleasures, The Picture of Dorian Gray is an imperfect work. Compared to the two (voyeuristic) older men, Dorian is a bore, and his search for ever new sensations far less fun than the novel's drawing-room discussions. Even more oddly, the moral message of the novel contradicts many of Wilde's supposed aims, not least "no artist has ethical sympathies. An ethical sympathy in an artist is an unpardonable mannerism of style." Nonetheless, the glamour boy gets his just deserts. And Wilde, defending Dorian Gray, had it both ways: "All excess, as well as all renunciation, brings its own punishment."

Extrait Dramatis Personae
DUNCAN, King of Scotland
MALCOLM his sons
DONALBAIN
MACBETH, Thane of Glamis, later of Cawdor, later King of Scotland
LADY MACBETH
BANQUO, a thane of Scotland
FLEANCE, his son
MACDUFF, Thane of Fife
LADY MACDUFF
SON of Macduff and Lady Macduff
LENNEX
ROSS
MENTEITH thanes and noblemen of Scotland
ANGUS
CAITHNESS
SIWARD, Earl of Northumberland
YOUNG SIWARD, his son
SEYTON, an officer attending Macbeth
Another
LORD
ENGLISH DOCTOR
SCOTTISH DOCTOR
GENTLEWOMAN attending Lady Macbeth
CAPTAIN serving Duncan
PORTER
OLD MAN
Three MURDERERS of Banquo
First MURDERERS at Macduff's castle
MESSENGER to Lady Macbeth
MESSENGER to Lady Macduff
SERVENT to Macbeth
SERVENT to Lady Macbeth
Three WITCHES or WEIRD SISTERS
HECATE
Three APPARITIONS
Lords, Gentlemen, Officers, Soldiers, Murderers, and Attendants

SCENE: Scotland; England
Location: An open place.
hurlyburly
tumult
Grimalkin i.e., gray cat, name of the witch's familiar
a demon or evil spirit supposed to answer a witch's call and to allow him or her to perform black magic.
Paddock toad; also a familiar
Anon At once, right away.
1.2 Location: A camp near Forres.
0.1 Alarum trumpet call to arms
1.1 * Thunder and lightning. Enter three Witches.
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.
THIRD WITCH
That will be ere the set of sun.
first witch
Where the place?
second witch
Upon the heath.
third witch
There to meet with Macbeth.
FIRST WITCH
I come, Grimalkin!
SECOND WITCH
Paddock calls.
THIRD WITCH
Anon.
ALL
Fair is foul, and foul is fair.
Hover through the fog and filthy air.
Exeunt.
1.2 * Alarum within. Enter King [Duncan], Malcolm, Donalbain, Lennox, with attendants, meeting a bleeding Captain.
DUNCAN
What bloody man is that? He can report,
As seemeth by his plight, of the revolt
newest state latest news.
sergeant i.e., staff officer. (There may be no inconsistency with his rank of "captain" in the stage direction and speech prefixes in the Folio.)
broil
battle spent
tired out
choke their art
render their skill in swimming
useless.
The merciless . . . supplied
The merciless
Macdonwald
worthy of the hated name of rebel, for in the cause of rebellion an ever-increasing number of villainous persons and unnatural qualities swarm about him like vermin
joined by light-armed Irish footsoldiers and ax-armed horsemen from the western islands of Scotland (the Hebrides and perhaps Ireland)
And Fortune . . . whore i.e., Fortune, proverbially a false strumpet, smiles at first on Macdonwald's damned rebellion but deserts him in his hour of need.
well . . . name
well he deserves a name that is synonymous with "brave"
minion
darling. (Macbeth is Valor's darling, not Fortune's.)
the slave i.e., Macdonwald
Which . . . to him i.e., Macbeth paused for no ceremonious greeting or farewell to Macdonwald.
nave
navel.
chops
jaws
cousin
kinsman
As . . . swells
Just as terrible storms at sea arise out of the east, from the place where the sun first shows itself in the seeming comfort of the dawn, even thus did a new military threat come on the heels of the seeming good news of Macdonwald's execution.
skipping (1) lightly armed, quick at maneuvering (2) skittish
surveying vantage seeing an opportunity
The newest state.
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 leave it.
CAPTAIN
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,
Showed like a rebel's whore.
But all's too weak;
For brave Macbeth—well he deserves that name—
Disdaining Fortune, with his brandished steel,
Which smoked with bloody execution,
Like valor's minion carved out his passage
Till he faced the slave,
Which ne'er shook hands nor bade farewell to him
Till he unseamed him from the nave to the chops,
And fixed his head upon our battlements.
DUNCAN
Oh, valiant cousin, worthy gentleman!
CAPTAIN
As whence the sun 'gins his reflection
Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break,
So from that spring whence comfort seemed to come
Discomfort swells.
Mark, King of Scotland, mark.
No sooner justice had, with valor armed,
Compelled these skipping kerns to trust their heels
But the Norwegian lord,
surveying vantage, With furbished arms and new supplies of men,
Began a fresh assault.
Yes . . . eagles
Yes, about as much as sparrows terrify eagles. (Said ironically.)
say sooth tell the truth
cracks
charges of

explosive Except Unless memorize make memorable or famous. Golgotha "place of a skull," where Christ was crucified. (Mark 15:22.) Thane Scottish title of honor, roughly equivalent to "Earl" seems to seem about to flout mock, insult fan . . . cold fan cold fear into our troops. Norway The King of Norway. terrible numbers terrifying numbers of troops dismal ominous Till . . . proof i.e., until Macbeth, clad in well-tested armor. (Bellona was the Roman goddess of war.) him i.e., the King of Norway. self-comparisons i.e., matching counterthrusts DUNCAN Dismayed not this our captains, Macbeth and Banquo? CAPTAIN Yes, as sparrows eagles, or the hare the lion. If I say sooth, I must report they were As cannons overcharged with double cracks, So they doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe. Except they meant to bathe in reeking wounds Or memorize another Golgotha, I cannot tell. But I am faint. My gashes cry for help. DUNCAN So well thy words become thee as thy wounds; They smack of honor both. Go get him surgeons. [Exit Captain, attended.] Enter Ross and Angus. Who comes here? MALCOLM The worthy Thane of Ross. LENNEX What a haste looks through his eyes! So should he look that seems to speak things strange. ROSS God save the King! DUNCAN Whence cam'st thou, worthy thane? ROSS From Fife, great King, Where the Norweyan banners flout the sky And fan our people cold. Norway himself, with terrible numbers, Assisted by that most disloyal traitor, The Thane of Cawdor, began a dismal conflict, Till that Bellona's bridegroom, lapped in proof, Confronted him with self-comparisons, Point against point, rebellious arm 'gainst arm, Curbing his lavish spirit; and to conclude, The victory fell on us. Norways' Norwegians'. composition agreement, treaty of peace Saint Colme's Inch Inchcolm, the Isle of St. Columba in the Firth of Forth dollars Spanish or Dutch coins Our (The royal "we.") bosom close and intimate. present immediate Location: A heath near Forres. Aroint thee Begone. rump-fed runnion fat-rumped baggage Tiger (A ship's name.) like . . . do (Suggestive of the witches' deformity and sexual insatiability. Witches were thought to seduce men sexually. Do means [1] act [2] perform sexually.) DUNCAN Great happiness! ROSS That now Sweno, the Norways' king, craves composition; Nor would we deign him burial of his men Till he disbursed at Saint Colme's Inch Ten thousand dollars to our general use. DUNCAN No more that Thane of Cawdor shall deceive Our bosom interest. Go pronounce his present death, And with his former title greet Macbeth. ROSS I'll see it done. DUNCAN What he hath lost noble Macbeth hath won. Exeunt. 1.3 * Thunder. Enter the three Witches. FIRST WITCH Where hast thou been, sister? SECOND WITCH Killing swine. THIRD WITCH Sister, where thou? FIRST WITCH A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, And munched, and munched, and munched. "Give me," quoth I. "Aroint thee, witch!" the rump-fed runnion cries. Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o'th' 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'rt kind. I . . . card I can summon all other winds, wherever they blow and from whatever quarter in the shipman's compass card. I'll . . . hay (With a suggestion of sexually draining the seaman's semen.) penthouse lid i.e., eyelid (which projects out over the eye like a penthouse or slope-roofed structure). forbid accursed. sev'nnights weeks peak grow peaked or thin Weird Sisters women connected with fate or destiny; also women having a mysterious or unearthly, uncanny appearance Posters of swift travelers over 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'th' shipman's card. I'll drain him dry as hay. Sleep shall neither night nor day Hang upon his penthouse lid. He shall live a man forbid. Weary sev'nnights nine times nine Shall he dwindle, peak, and pine. Though his bark cannot be lost, Yet it shall be tempest-tossed. Look what I have. SECOND WITCH Show me, show me. FIRST WITCH Here I have a pilot's thumb, Wrecked as homeward he did come. Drum within. THIRD WITCH A drum, a drum! Macbeth doth come. all [dancing in a circle] The Weird Sisters, hand in hand, Posters of the sea and land, Thus do go about, about, Thrice to thine, and thrice to mine, And thrice again, to make up nine. Peace! The charm's wound up. Enter Macbeth and Banquo. macbeth So foul and fair a day I have not seen. is't called is it said to be choppy chapped fantastical creatures of fantasy or imaginations show appear. grace honor rapt withal entranced. beg . . . hate beg your favors nor fear your hate. BANQUO How far is't called to Forres? What are these, So withered and so wild in their attire, That look not like th' inhabitants o'th' earth And yet are on't? Live you? Or are you aught That man may question? You seem to understand me By each at once her choppy finger laying Upon her skinny lips. You should be women, And yet your beards forbid me to interpret That you are so. MACBETH Speak, if you can. What are you? FIRST WITCH All hail, Macbeth! Hail to thee, Thane of Glamis! SECOND WITCH All hail, Macbeth! Hail to thee, Thane of Cawdor! THIRD WITCH All hail, Macbeth, that shalt be king hereafter! BANQUO Good sir, why do you start and seem to fear Things that do sound so fair? I'th' name of truth, Are ye fantastical or that indeed Which outwardly ye show? My noble partner You greet with present grace and great prediction Of noble having and of royal hope, That he seems

rapt withal. To me you speak not. If you can look into the seeds of time
And say which grain will grow and
which will not, Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear
Your favors nor your hate. FIRST WITCH
Hail! SECOND WITCH Hail! THIRD WITCH Hail! FIRST WITCH
Lesser than Macbeth, and greater. happy
fortunate get beget imperfect cryptic
Sinel's (Sinel was Macbeth's father.) Say . . . intelligence
Say from what source you have this disturbing information
blasted blighted corporal corporeal on of. insane root root causing
insanity; variously identified SECOND WITCH
Not so happy, yet much happier. THIRD WITCH
Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none. So all hail, Macbeth and Banquo!
FIRST WITCH
Banquo and Macbeth, all hail!
MACBETH
Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell me more! By Sinel's death I know I am Thane of Glamis,
But how of Cawdor? The Thane of Cawdor lives
A prosperous gentleman; and to be king
Stands not within the prospect of belief,
No more than to be Cawdor. Say from whence
You owe this strange intelligence, or why
Upon this blasted heath you stop our way
With such prophetic greeting? Speak, I charge you.
Witches vanish.
BANQUO
The earth hath bubbles, as the water has,
And these are of them. Whither are they
vanished?
MACBETH
Into the air; and what seemed corporal melted,
As breath into the wind. Would they
had stayed!
BANQUO
Were such things here as we do speak about?
Or have we eaten on the insane root
That takes the reason prisoner?
MACBETH
Your children shall be kings.
banquo
You shall be king.
MACBETH
And Thane of Cawdor too. Went it not so?
and when . . . his and when he reads of your
extraordinary valor in fighting the rebels, he concludes that your wondrous deeds outdo any praise he could
offer.
stout haughty, determined, valiant
Nothing not at all
As . . . with post
As fast as could be told, i.e.,
counted, came messenger after messenger. (Unless the text should be amended to "As thick as hail.")
earnest
token payment addition title
Who He who combined confederate line the rebel reinforce
Macdonwald
BANQUO
To th' selfsame tune and words. Who's here?
Enter Ross and Angus.
ROSS
The King hath happily received, Macbeth,
The news of thy success; and when he reads
Thy personal venture in the rebels' fight,
His wonders and his praises do contend
Which should be thine or his. Silenced with that,
In viewing o'er the rest o' th' selfsame day
He finds thee in the stout Norwegian ranks,
Nothing afeared of what thyself didst make,
Strange images of death. As thick as tale
Came post with post, and every one did
bear
Thy praises in his kingdom's great defense,
And poured them down before him.
ANGUS
We are sent
To give thee from our royal master thanks,
Only to herald thee into his sight,
Not pay thee.
ROSS
And, for an earnest of a greater honor,
He bade me, from him, call thee Thane of Cawdor;
In which addition, hail, most worthy thane,
For it is thine.
BANQUO
What, can the devil speak true?
MACBETH
The Thane of Cawdor lives.
Why do you dress me
In borrowed robes?
ANGUS
Who was the thane lives yet, But under heavy
judgment bears that life
Which he deserves to lose. Whether he was combined
With those of Norway, or did line the rebel
With hidden help and vantage, or that with bothin . . . wrack to bring about his country's ruin
capital deserving death
The greatest is behind either (1) Two of the three prophecies (and thus the greatest number of them) have already been fulfilled, or (2) The greatest one, the kingship, is still to come.
home all the way
In deepest consequence in the profoundly important sequel.
Cousins i.e., Fellow lords
swelling act stately dramas
soliciting tempting unfix my hair make my hair stand on end
use custom. fears things feared whose . . . fantastical in which the conception of murder is merely imaginary at this point
single . . . man weak human condition function normal power of action. surmise speculation, imaginings
And . . . not and everything seems unreal.