



ACT 2 SCENE 1

Macbeth's castle The courtyard

Enter BANQUO, and FLEANCE with a torch-bearer before him

BANQUO How goes the night, boy?

FLEANCE The moon is down; I have not heard the clock.

BANQUO And she goes down at twelve.

FLEANCE I take't, 'tis later, sir.

BANQUO Hold, take my sword. – There's husbandry in heaven,

worried Their candles are all out. – Take thee that too. *5*
A heavy summons lies like lead upon me. – I'm tired
 And yet I would not sleep (merciful powers) – *who protect*
Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature
fight evil Gives way to in repose. *bad thoughts*

Enter MACBETH, and a Servant with a torch

Give me my sword –

Who's there?

MACBETH A friend. – *lie* *10*

BANQUO What, sir, not yet at rest? The king's abed.

He hath been in unusual pleasure

And sent forth great largess to your offices. *Gifts to servants*

This diamond he greets your wife withal, *highlights* *15*

By the name of most kind hostess, and shut up

In measureless content.

MACBETH Being unprepared, *a lie for Duncan*

Our will became the servant to defect, *I should have done more.*

Which else should free have wrought.

BANQUO All's well.

I dreamed last night of the three weird sisters; – *open in* *20*
 To you they have showed some truth. *Dreams*

MACBETH I think not of them;

Yet when we can entreat an hour to serve, *lie*

We would spend it in some words upon that business,

If you would grant the time.

BANQUO *come to my side* At your kind'st leisure. *friendly*

MACBETH If you shall cleave to my consent, when 'tis,

It shall make honour for you. *Persuasive: make you honourable* *25*

BANQUO So I lose none

In seeking to augment it, but still keep

My bosom franchised and allegiance clear,

I shall be counselled.

39

heart close to King

whose side he is on