

L.O. To infer a character’s thoughts, feelings and motives.



How did Macbeth feel when he heard the witches’ prophecies?

Macbeth’s feelings	Evidence
1.....
2.



Why did Banquo '*keep his thoughts to himself*' ?

Explain to Macbeth Banquo’s motives.
Use evidence from the text (page 280) to support your answer.

Reason	Evidence
1.....
2.

The drum faltered . . .
"All hail Macbeth, that shalt be King hereafter!"
King! The drum stopped. King! It seemed that another drum was beating. Macbeth could hear it, thudding and thundering in his ears. It was his furious heart! He trembled and grew pale, fearing that Banquo would hear the tell-tale sound. But Banquo was no more proof than he against the golden promise in the weird old women's words.
"If you can look into the seeds of time," he begged them eagerly, "and tell which will not, speak then to me . . ."

came true. The King had made him Thane of Cawdor!

"What! Can the Devil speak true?" cried Banquo, involuntarily; and Macbeth's thoughts turned helplessly to the second prophecy: he would be King! If one had come true, why not the other? Dark thoughts filled his head, thoughts of how that prophecy might be made to come true. He tried to put them from him. He shook his head violently. "If Chance will have me King," he reasoned to himself, "why Chance may crown me without my stir."

But Chance proved as wayward as a woman, first offering, now denying. When he returned to the royal camp with the messengers, he heard King Duncan pronounce Malcolm, his son, as heir to the throne of Scotland. Chance had mocked him; all was lost. Then Chance offered again. The kindly King declared that he would travel to Inverness, and stay one night as the guest of his loyal and well-loved subject, Macbeth.

"Stars, hide your fires!" whispered Macbeth, as he set off ahead of the King to warn his wife to prepare for the royal night. "Let not light see my black and deep desires!"

He was at Forres in the royal palace, soon after Macbeth and his Lady had been crowned. There was to be a banquet that night. All the Scottish nobles, himself included, had been summoned to do homage to the new King. Banquo watched, but kept his thoughts to himself. This was partly caution, and partly because he also had been given a promise by the weird sisters. Though he would not be King himself, he would be father to kings.

"Ride you this afternoon?" inquired Macbeth, coming upon his old companion-in-arms, and fondly greeting him.

"Aye, my good Lord," answered Banquo, and confided that he would not be back till an hour or two after nightfall.

"Goes Fleance with you?"

"Aye, my good Lord . . ."

Macbeth nodded, and wished Banquo and his son Godspeed.

"Fail not our feast," he said and stared after Banquo long and deep. He had not forgotten the old women's prophecy to his friend; and the recollection of it festered in his heart.