

Macbeth

Monday 18th January

Words of the Week

Can you guess our words of the week?

The King demanded an explanation, for the loss of his men.

As my neighbour was on holiday, I had to take care of his cat.

Rhyme and rhythm, make it easier to read a poem.

A symbol is used to represent something.

L.O. To use brackets, dashes and commas for parenthesis.

Parenthesis

Brackets, commas or dashes can be used to separate a word or phrase that has been added to a sentence as an explanation.

The word or phrase inside the punctuation is called parenthesis.

If you take out the word or phrase between the punctuation, the sentence should still make sense.

I looked up, squinting because of the sun, and saw the birds flying.

Macbeth (Thane of Glamis) fought bravely for King Duncan.

Macbeth had murdered sleeping innocence - he had killed king Duncan in his bed - and his own soul too.

Just read
aloud with
Kung-Fu
punctuation.

L.O. To use brackets, dashes and commas for parenthesis.

Parenthesis

Add brackets, commas or dashes to these sentences...

Duncan King of Scotland ruled for six years in the 11th century.

For centuries, the land of Scotland was split in two with bands of Vikings in the North, and tribes of Saxons in the South following the departure of the Romans.

King Duncan commanded a powerful army, led by noblemen a person of noble birth to defend his crown.

The Thane of Cawdor was accused of treason he betrayed his country and tried to overthrow the King.

Writing Outcome:
Write a modern version
of a scene from
***Macbeth*, using**
techniques by modern
day writers.

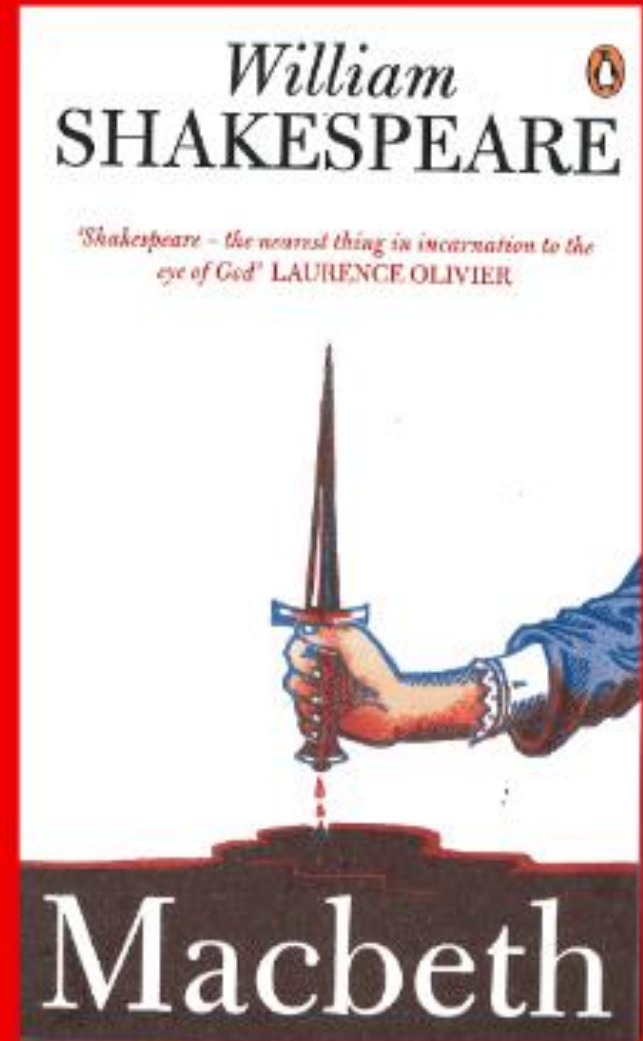
L.O. To suggest appropriate stage directions to support meaning.

Act 3 Scene 4

Read with a partner, adding stage directions to the script to help you understand the scene.

Have-a-go yourself, then watch Miss Terrell's tutorial video.

It would be really useful if you could print the scene in full, as you will be using it this week when you are planning. You can find it in the Year 6 RL area on the website today.



L.O.To use a range of reading skills to decode archaic language in older literature;

To suggest appropriate stage directions to support meaning.

*Banquet prepared. Enter Macbeth, Lady Macbeth,
Ross, Lennox, Lords, and Attendants* III.4

MACBETH

You know your own degrees, sit down. At first

And last, the hearty welcome.

LORDS

Thanks to your majesty.

MACBETH

Ourself will mingle with society

And play the humble host.

He walks around the tables

Our hostess keeps her state; but in best time

We will require her welcome.

LADY

Pronounce it for me, sir, to all our friends,

For my heart speaks they are welcome.

Enter First Murderer

MACBETH

See, they encounter thee with their hearts' thanks;

10 Both sides are even. Here I'll sit i'the midst.

Be large in mirth. Anon we'll drink a measure

The table round.

He rises and goes to the Murderer

There's blood upon thy face!

FIRST MURDERER

'Tis Banquo's then.

MACBETH

'Tis better thee without than he within.

Is he dispatched?

FIRST MURDERER My lord, his throat is cut;

That I did for him.

MACBETH

Thou art the best o'the cut-throats.

Yet he's good that did the like for Fleance.

If thou didst it, thou art the nonpareil.

FIRST MURDERER

Most royal sir — Fleance is scaped.

MACBETH

20 Then comes my fit again. I had else been perfect,

Whole as the marble, founded as the rock,

As broad and general as the casing air;

But now I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears. — But Banquo's safe?

FIRST MURDERER

Ay, my good lord; safe in a ditch he bides,
With twenty trenchèd gashes on his head,
The least a death to nature.

MACBETH Thanks for that.

There the grown serpent lies. The worm that's fled
Hath nature that in time will venom breed,
No teeth for the present. Get thee gone. Tomorrow 30
We'll hear ourselves again. *Exit Murderer*

LADY My royal lord,
You do not give the cheer. The feast is sold
That is not often vouched, while 'tis a-making,
'Tis given with welcome. To feed were best at home;
From thence, the sauce to meat is ceremony;
Meeting were bare without it.

MACBETH Sweet remembrancer!
Now good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both!

LENNOX May't please your highness sit.
Enter the Ghost of Banquo and sits in Macbeth's place

MACBETH
Here had we now our country's honour roofed,
Were the graced person of our Banquo present; 40
Who may I rather challenge for unkindness
Than pity for mischance.

ROSS His absence, sir,
Lays blame upon his promise. Please't your highness
To grace us with your royal company?

MACBETH
The table's full.

LENNOX Here is a place reserved, sir.

MACBETH

Where?

LENNOX

Here, my good lord. What is't that moves your highness?

MACBETH

Which of you have done this?

LORDS

What, my good lord?

MACBETH

Thou canst not say I did it; never shake
50 Thy gory locks at me.

ROSS

Gentlemen, rise. His highness is not well.

LADY (*descends from her throne*)

Sit, worthy friends. My lord is often thus;
And hath been from his youth. Pray you keep seat.
The fit is momentary; upon a thought
He will again be well. If much you note him,
You shall offend him and extend his passion.
Feed, and regard him not. — Are you a man?

MACBETH

Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that
Which might appal the devil.

LADY

O proper stuff!

60 This is the very painting of your fear.
This is the air-drawn dagger which you said
Led you to Duncan. O, these flaws and starts,
Impostors to true fear, would well become
A woman's story at a winter's fire,
Authorized by her grandam. Shame itself!
Why do you make such faces? When all's done
You look but on a stool.

MACBETH

Prithee, see there!

Behold! Look! Lo! — How say you?

Why, what care I if thou canst nod! Speak, too!

If charnel-houses and our graves must send
Those that we bury, back, our monuments
Shall be the maws of kites. *Exit Ghost*

LADY What, quite unmanned in folly?

MACBETH

If I stand here, I saw him.

LADY Fie, for shame!

MACBETH

Blood hath been shed ere now, i' the olden time,
Ere humane statute purged the gentle weal;
Ay, and since too, murders have been performed
Too terrible for the ear. The times has been
That, when the brains were out, the man would die,
And there an end. But now they rise again
With twenty mortal murders on their crowns,
And push us from our stools. This is more strange
Than such a murder is.

LADY My worthy lord,
Your noble friends do lack you.

MACBETH I do forget.

Do not muse at me, my most worthy friends:
I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing
To those that know me. Come, love and health to all!
Then I'll sit down. Give me some wine; fill full!

Enter Ghost

I drink to the general joy o' the whole table,
And to our dear friend Banquo, whom we miss.
Would he were here! To all – and him – we thirst,
And all to all.

LORDS Our duties and the pledge!

MACBETH (*sees the Ghost*)

Avaunt, and quit my sight! Let the earth hide thee!
Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold.
Thou hast no speculation in those eyes

Which thou dost glare with.

LADY Think of this, good peers,
But as a thing of custom; 'tis no other;
Only it spoils the pleasure of the time.

MACBETH

What man dare, I dare.

Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear,
The armed rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger,
Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves
Shall never tremble. Or be alive again,
And dare me to the desert with thy sword:
If trembling I inhabit then, protest me
The baby of a girl. Hence, horrible shadow!
Unreal mockery, hence! *Exit Ghost*

Why, so; being gone,
I am a man again. – Pray you sit still.

LADY

You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting
With most admired disorder.

MACBETH

Can such things be,
And overcome us like a summer's cloud,
Without our special wonder? You make me strange
Even to the disposition that I owe
When now I think you can behold such sights
And keep the natural ruby of your cheeks,
When mine is blanched with fear.

ROSS What sights, my lord?

LADY

I pray you speak not; he grows worse and worse.
Question enrages him. At once, good night.
Stand not upon the order of your going;
But go at once.

LENNOX Good night; and better health

Attend his majesty!

Keep the scene somewhere safe, as you will be using it again this week.