Macbeth - Act 4 Study Guide

Identify the <u>speaker(s)</u> and <u>what is being said</u>. If possible, also identify who is being <u>spoken to</u>, and *about whom* s/he is speaking.

 By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes. Open, locks, Whoever knocks! 	
2. Macbeth! Macbeth! Beware Macduff; Beware the thane of Fife. Dismiss me. Enough	
Be bloody, bold , and resolute; laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth	
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.	
3. That will never be. Who can impress the forest, bid the tree Unfix his earthbound root? Sweet bodements! Good!	
4. From this moment The very firstlings of my heart shall be The firstlings of my hand. And even now, To crown my thoughts with acts, be it thought and done!	

5. Wisdom! To leave his wife, to leave his babes, His mansion and his titles in a place From whence himself does fly? He loves us not;	
6. Then the liars and swearers are fools, for there are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men and hang up them.	
7. But I have none: the king-becoming graces, As justice, verity, temperance, stableness, Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness, Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude, I have no relish of them,	
8. Macduff, this noble passion, Child of integrity, hath from my soul Wiped the black scruples, reconciled my thoughts To thy good truth and honour. Devilish Macbeth By many of these trains hath sought to win me Into his power,	
9. Would I could answer This comfort with the like! But I have words That would be howl'd out in the desert air, Where hearing should not latch them.	
10. Be this the whetstone of your sword : let grief Convert to anger; blunt not the heart, enrage it.	

Find one example each of: alliteration, end rhyme, metaphor, personification