# MACBETH

Please prepare **one** of the following sections of the script for performance. Shakespeare can be challenging, but go into it in a positive manner. Think about the rhythm of the speech and the meaning behind the lines and pay particular attention to punctuation, as this helps with the rhythm of the piece. This is a **dark** play, so try and bring that out in your performance. You are expected to learn the lines as it makes your audition much more engaging and makes it easier for you to demonstrate your performance skills.

1

## MACBETH

[Aside] Two truths are told, As happy prologues to the swelling act Of the imperial theme.--I thank you, gentlemen. Cannot be ill, cannot be good: if ill, Why hath it given me earnest of success, Commencing in a truth? I am thane of Cawdor: If good, why do I yield to that suggestion Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature? Present fears Are less than horrible imaginings: My thought, whose murder yet is but fantastical, Shakes so my single state of man that function Is smother'd in surmise, and nothing is But what is not.

2

# LADY MACBETH

#### We fail!

But screw your courage to the sticking-place, And we'll not fail. When Duncan is asleep--Whereto the rather shall his day's hard journey Soundly invite him--his two chamberlains Will I with wine and wassail so convince That memory, the warder of the brain, Shall be a fume, and the receipt of reason A limbeck only: when in swinish sleep Their drenched natures lie as in a death, What cannot you and I perform upon The unguarded Duncan? what not put upon His spongy officers, who shall bear the guilt Of our great quell?

### 3 BANQUO

Good sir, why do you start; and seem to fear Things that do sound so fair? I' the 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 favours nor your hate.

## 4

First Witch I myself have all the other, And the very ports they blow, All the quarters that they know I' the shipman's card. I will drain him dry as hay: Sleep shall neither night nor day Hang upon his pent-house lid; He shall live a man forbid: Weary se'nnights nine times nine Shall he dwindle, peak and pine: Though his bark cannot be lost, Yet it shall be tempest-tost. Look what I have.

Auditions will be held the first full week back at school on Thursday 8th and Friday 9th September at 4pm in the theatre. Please come along to one of these slots. Any questions, let me know.

Best wishes and good luck

Mr Glen