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Honors English 10 Macbeth Act 1 close reading passages

Passage 1 (1.3.128-143)

MACBETHY IS falking Cohim set Engit to director

[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.

Passage 2 (1.4.49-54)

MACBETH

[Aside] The Prince of Cumberland! that is a step

On which I must fall down, or else o'erleap,

For in my way it lies. Stars, hide your fires;

Let not light see my black and deep desires;

The eye wink at the hand; yet let that be,

Which the eye fears, when it is done, to see. \leq

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Passage 2 (1.4.49-54)

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SUPPOSTBLY MARBORNS

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Honors English 10 Macbeth Act 1 close reading passages

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Passage 1 (1.3.128-143)

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