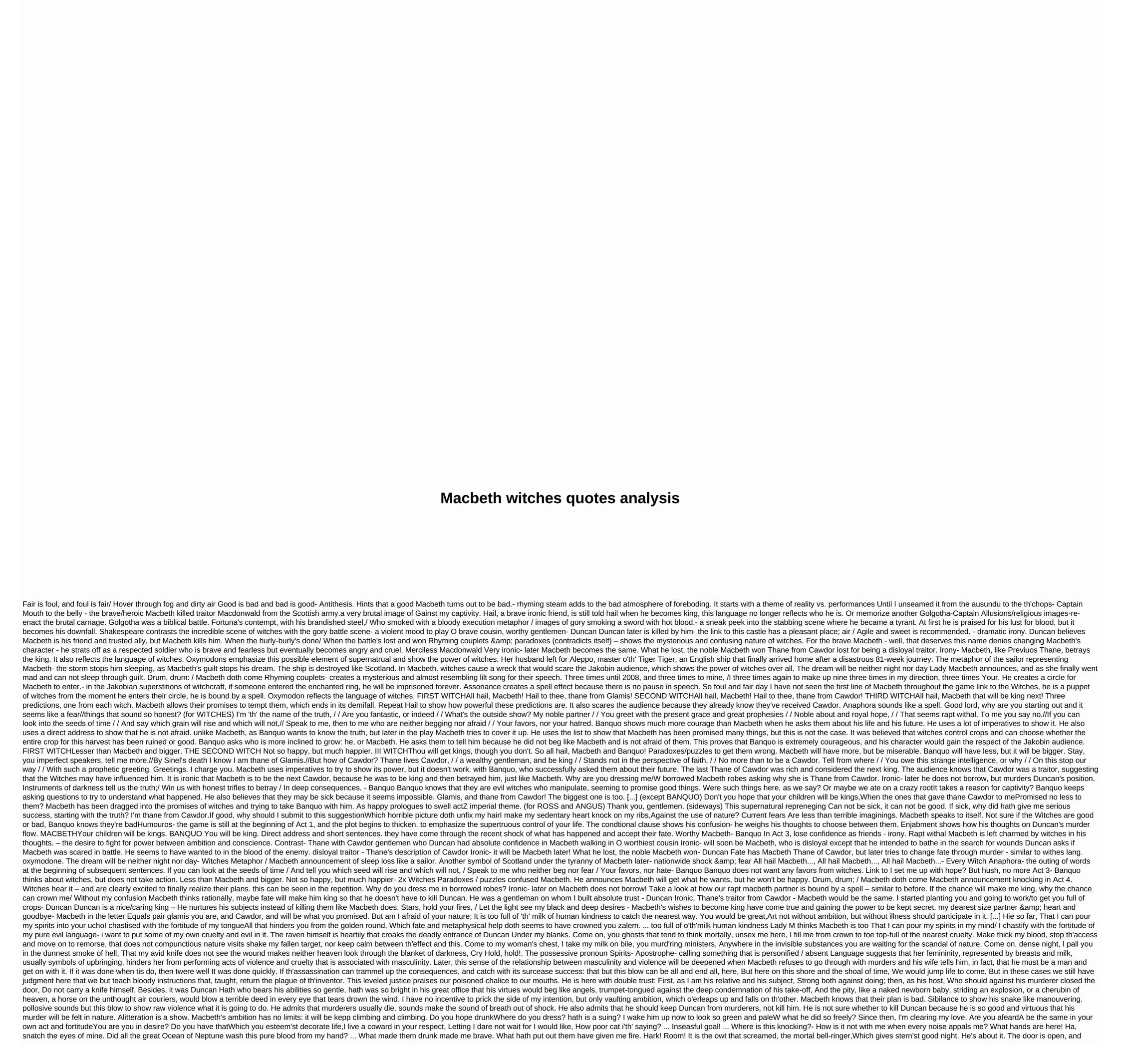
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easonableit leels like signt? Of are you a dagger of the mind, a false creature, moving from the brain thermally pressed? I still see in form as tangible like the one i draw now. You marshall st me the way that I go, And s	? Come on, let me clutch you. I don't have one, and yet I see it yet. Not you, a terrible vision, uch an instrument I had to use. My eyes are fools about 'th' other senses,Or worth all the rest. I see
yet, And on your blade and dudgeon blood bottom, Which was not so before. There is no such thing. It's a bloody business that informs Thus to my eyes. Now o'er one half-world Nature seems dead, and bad dreams abundance have been been been been been been blood bottom, which was not so before. There is no such thing. It's a bloody business that informs Thus to my eyes. Now o'er one half-world Nature seems dead, and bad dreams abundance have been blood bottom, which was they walk for fear The year stones proto	
whose howling watch, thus with his stealthy pace, with Tarquin's rousing steps, toward his designMoves like a ghost. You sure and hard-put earth,Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for fearThe very stones prate Words to heat deeds too cold breath gives. I go, and it's done. The bell invites me. Do not hear Duncan, because it is knellIt evokes heaven or hell Great Glamis, worthy of Cawdor all-hail hereafter Flattering Macbet	
castle has a pleasant place air/ Nimbly and sweetly recommended- Duncan Dramatic Irony Fair and noble hostess- Duncan Irony! At every point twice done, then do a double- Lady Macbeth If everything we do for your provided the standard of the standard	
h'assassination, horrible deed- Macbeth Euphemism- does not say the word murder or kill. Link to Witches Deed unnamed He is here in double trust- Language witch Macbeth double I have no incentive to puncture th you were a manWhen you dressed? Be much more than a man Lady M chastes her husband and questions his masculinity I would like while it was smiling in my face, / Snatched my nipple from his boneless gums / I the	
alse heart doth know- Ends act 1 Assonance & Ends act 1 Assonance & Ithink not of them- Macbeth Bance & Ends act 1 Assonance & Ends act 1	
each other. Spells celebrate off'rings Pale Hecate Hecate- goddess of spells Dagger of mind, false creature Thinks that the dagger is in his mind, and that there is hallucinations. With the thrilling steps of Tarquin Tarqu	·
crickets crying- Lady Macbeth Death Connotation- Duncan's death is felt in nature too. Sorry sight Regrets One shouted: God bless us! and Amen the second, As they saw me from these hands of the executioner. Lette	r'ning their fear I could not sayAmen, When they said, May God bless us! These deeds are not
allowed to thinkAs these roads. Yes, it will make you crazy. Ironically, he doesn't take his own advice. I couldn't tell Amen because he committed a horrible sin that can no longer Amen Macbeth not sleep murder So the compared to many things in a positive way, makes Macbeth's murder dream seem worse. I'll gilded the faces of nobility withal gold-plausible- decorative metaphorical facial image of Neptune's Oceans wash this blood	
water clears us of this Ironic act/announcing her frantic hand washing at the end of the game of multitudinous seas incarnadine Vivid image of the seas turning red with a huge amount of blood and guilt from the murder	,, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
repetition, the principle of three and sucked sounds. it shows the horrific events of the night, and the sounds of aspiration capture their shortness of breath before the shock. O gentle Lady M faints ironically- she is not recommendation to the sounds.	
emininity so that she could be even more cruel. His silver skin laced with golden blood metaphorical / God like falcon towing in her pride place / He was mousing an owt hawked on and killed order and disorder- hierard seen pollosive alliteration. sir- Macbeth Deceit solem supper to his friend who is going to kill. sibilance shows his snake as ways. But hush, no more- Banquo has bad thoughts, but doesn't work on them. uses aspiring s	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
Macbeth. fricatives. imperatives show that it is a new discovered power. I wish the horses fast and confident feet - Macbeth scam -he pretends he wants Banquo to have a safe journey when he is really going to murden	him. My genius is rebuked his angel is horrified by macbeth's murderous actions. To be in this way is
nothing,But to be safe in this way. Our concerns in BanquoStick deeply, and in its royal natureReigns is what we would be afraid of. Tis very dare,And to this fearless temperament of his mindOn hath wisdom, which do genius is rebuked, as it is saidMark Antony was by Caesar. He chid sistersWhen I first put the king's name on me and bade them speak to him. Then, prophetlike,They hailed him as a father to the line of kings. On my I	
nonlinear side, Not the son of my success. If i't be like that, for the Banquo issue I have made up my mind; For them the gracious Duncan I have murdered; Put rancors in the ship of my roomOnly for them; and my eter	
come fate on the list,I defend me to th' statement. Who's there? Like dogs, and greyhounds, mongrels All by the name of the dogs Macbeth likened the murderers to dogs that are at the bottom of God's Order why	
without content.'Tis safer to be what we destroyDzie destruction dwell in dubious joy. Enter MACBETHHow now, my ladies! Why stick alone, with the sorriest fantasies of your comrades making, using those thoughts the What has been done is done. Lady Macbeth begins to regret her actions- early signs of guilt. Alliteration shows how weak their power is and how unhappy they are now because of it.when Macbeth eneters she puts on	
because she is now confident and has no regrets about the murder, but is concerned and guilty. we have burned the snake not killed it Religious images of restless ecstasy happiness vs going crazy oxymodon I make	our faces vizards to our hearts similar to Macbeth fake heart doth hide what fake face doth know. mask
heir true feelings so that they do not appear guilty. About full of scorpions is my beloved wife's mind Animal Images Be innocent knowledge of the dearest chuck slightly condescending and full of change. Macbeth doe agents of his victim to roust Hunters Banguo murder- (with torch) shows that Banguo is completely good- allows light (kindness) to lead him, not a bad contrast to Macbeth, which was defeated by greed and ambition. A	· ·
good Fleance, fly, fly, fly! You 'st revenge Then comes my fit again. And yet it was perfect, Whole as marble, founded as a rock, as wide and general as air casing. But now I'm cabined, cribbed, limited, bound in To sa	
were the graceful person of our Banquo present, Who can rather challenge for unwriting Thing pity for mischance You can't say I did it. Never shakethy gory locks on me. Bloody hair- grotesque photos. Macbeth saw	
nurder. Thanks for that. There lies an adult snake. The worm that escapedhath nature, that over time will breed venom; Lack Present. Ironic animals Sit, worthy friends. My gentleman is often sol hath was from his you of it, you will offend him and expand his passion. Feed and watch him not. (except MACBETH) Are you human? Cheat about the right things! This is the image of your fear. This is a dagger stretched out in the air, w	
a woman in the winter fire, authorized by her grandam. Shame on you! Why do you make such faces? When it's all over, You look, but on a stool. Link to gilded Ay, and daring that dare to look at itWhich can appall the	devil Blood has been shed ere now, and 'th' olden time,Ere humane statute cleansed delicate weal;
Ay, and because too, the murders were donelt's terrible for the ear. The time waslt was when the brains were outside, the man would die,And that's where the end. But now they will rise again With twenty fatal murders drink to the general joy of the 'th' whole table,And to our dear friend Banquo, who is missing; Was he here! To all and to him we desire,And everything for all Avaunt, and cast my sight! Let the earth hide in tone. You	
orilliance! What a man dares, Dare. Approach you like a rugged Russian bear, Armed rhinoceros, or th' Hyrcan Tiger; Take any shape, but this, and my strong nerves Shall never trember. Or I live again, I dare to dese	, ,
mockery, hence! It will have blood, they say. Blood will have blood. Stones were known to move, and trees speak. Augurs and understand the relationships havea pass magot and choughs and towers brought out the put in his house! will keep fee'd servant. I will be tomorrow — and betimes I will be — to the strange sisters. More will say, for now I'm bent to know, At worst means, the worst. For your own good, all the reasons will subject to the strange sisters.	
go o'er. Strange things I have in my head that will be in hand, Which must be worked ere can be scanned. Images – he is so far steeped in blood from his murders that he can no longer turn around. And you all know the	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Saucy and overbold as he dared to trade and move with puzzles and matters of death, And I, the lover of his charms, close contriver contriver all wrongs, was never called to abolish my part, or show the glory of our art	
others, loves for their own purposes, not for you. But now make corrections. Get you gone,I bottom acheronmeet me and 'th' in the morning. Thither heWill will know his destiny. Your dishes and spells provide your char cousiness must be forged ere south. On the corner of the moonWisi vap'rous fall deep. I'll catch it ere it to come to earth. And that distilled by the magical sleightsShall pick up such artificial spritesAs by the force of their	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
wisdom, grace and fear. And you all know, safetyYou are the enemy of mortals Because with broad words, and because i nieHisa presence at the feast of the tyrant, I hear Macduff lives in disgrace Duncan's son	— from whom this tyrant holds the due of birth — lives in an English court and is adoptedNaciasty
Edward with such graceThuring the sinisterness of fortune is nothing out of his high respect. Thither Macduffls went to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his helpAThere were to awaken Northumberland and the belligerent Siward to pray the holy king for his help and the holy king fo	
one, as he is now considered wicked and evil by witches. Secret, black and midnight hags When Macbeth returns to them, he speaks in threes. He also insults them even though he wants information from them. this se	ems harmful, especially as they still have power over it. (armed head) and (crowned child) Juxtaposition
of innocent child and war Then live, Macduff. What do I have to fear? But I will still give certainty doubly, and take the bond of fate. You will not live, That I can say pale fear lies, I sleep despite the thunder I conjure you have fight Against the churches, although we castles ton up on the heads of their words. Although the carry blade he folded and troop blown down. Although the castles ton up on the heads of their words. Although the	
hem fight Against the churches, although yeast wavesConfound and swallow navigation up, Although the corn blade be folded and trees blown down, Although the castles top up on the heads of their wards, Although the corn blade be folded and trees blown down, Although the castles top up on the heads of their wards, Although the nature germens drum everything together, Even until the destruction get sick, answer mito what I ask Macbeth! Watch out Macduff.Watch out for thane Fife. Reject me. No more. It's coming off Tell me, y	
one more word— Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!-SECOND REVELATIONMacbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! MACBETHHad And three ears, I would hear it. Be bloody, brave and determined. Laugh to despise the man, for	none of the born womenShall injury Macbeth Be a lion mettled, proud, and do not careThose
chafes, who frets, or where are the conspirators. Macbeth will never beat you until Great Birnam Wood to high Dunsinane HillShall comes up against him It never will. Who can impress the forest, bid on the treePravand our high-ranking MacbetShall lives the lease of nature, pays his breathTo the time and mortality of the custom. However, my heartthrobs know one thing. Tell me if your artYou can say so much: is the problem ban	
away! You are too like the spirit of Banquo. Down! Your crown does not sear mine eyeballs. And your hair, you other golden related eyebrows, is like the first. The third is like formerDirty hags! Why are you showing	me this? Fourth? Start, eyes! What, will the line stretch to th' crack annihilation? Another? Seventh? I
won't see any more. And yet appears the eighth, which wears a glassWhich shows me a lot more, and some I seeIt double balls and high scepter wear. Terrible view! Now I see tis true; For blood-boltered Banquo smile MACBETHCame not by you? LENNOX No, indeed, my ladies Time, you anticipat'st my fear of exploits. A volatile target is never o'ertookNo matter what deed to go with it. From now onWe will be admiring my hearts	
Castle I will surprise, Seize on Fife, give th 'edge o 'th' swordHis wife, his babes, and all the hapless soulsIt trace him in his line. Don't boast like a fool. This act I will do before this goal cool. But no more sights!-Where	
pabes, His mansion and his titles in placeIrresist not to fly? He does not love us; He wants a natural touch. For the poor wren, The most diminutive of birds, will fight, Her cubs in her nest, against the cy cya. Everything is	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Mother.LADY MACDUFFWhat, with worms and flies? You lie, you Villain! Let us rather hold on to the mortal's and, like good people, bestride our downfall'n birth. Every new mornNew widow howling, new orphans syllable dolor What I believe I will bend; What I know to believe, and what I can atone, As I find time for a friend, I will. What you said can be so perchance. This tyrant, whose only name blisters our tongues, He was only the control of the control o	
deserve it through me, and wisdom Offer a weak, poor, innocent lambT' to appease an angry god Fare well, sir. I would not be the villain that you think'stFor all the space that is in the grip of a tyrant, I rich East to bo	
iloua than hafara mara auffar and driar ways than ayar by him that will averaged. And give bloody by unique to a control Coddan madicious hasting ayar and the accumulation of the control	
laws than before, more suffer, and drier ways than ever, by him that will succeed And give him bloody, luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful, Sudden, malicious, beating every sint has a name. But there is no bottom	none,In my sensuality. Your wives, your daughters,your matrons, and your maids could not fill the
rians than before, more suffer, and drief ways than ever, by him that will succeed And give him bloody,luxurious, laise, decellul, Sudden, malicious, bealing every sink has a name. But there is no boltom cisterns of my lust, and my desireAll obstacles of the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will. Better Macbethan such to reign But I don't have one. The king becomes grace, like justice, truthfulness, restraint, standing the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will. Better Macbethan such to reign But I don't have one. The king becomes grace, like justice, truthfulness, restraint, standing the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will. Better Macbethan such to reign But I don't have one. The king becomes grace, like justice, truthfulness, restraint, standing the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will. Better Macbethan such to reign But I don't have one. The king becomes grace, like justice, truthfulness, restraint, standing the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will. Better Macbethan such to reign But I don't have one. The king becomes grace, like justice, truthfulness, restraint, standing the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will. Better Macbethan such to reign But I don't have one. The king becomes grace, like justice, truthfulness, restraint, standing the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will. Better Macbethan such to reign But I don't have one. The king becomes grace, like justice, truthfulness, restraint, standing the continent of the continent will be o'erbearlt opposed my will be o'erbea	none,In my sensuality. Your wives, your daughters,your matrons, and your maids could not fill the bility, bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness, devotion, patience, courage, fortitude, I have no delight
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