

Quotations Macbeth's attitude to death

Name: _____

quit my sight! Let
the earth hide thee/
Thy bones are
marrowless, thy
blood is cold

I bear a
charmed life,
which must not
yield/ To one of
woman born

Is this a dagger
I see before
me? / The
handle toward
my hand?

Methought I
heard a voice cry
'sleep no more!' /
Macbeth does
murder

His wife, his
babes, and all
unfortunate
souls/ That trace
him in his line

Will all great
Neptune's ocean
wash this blood/
Clean from my
hand?

It will have
blood, they
say, blood
will have
blood

Out, out, brief
candle!/ Life's but a
walking shadow