

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

**MACBETH**

Act I, scene 7: Lady Macbeth, Macbeth

**MACBETH**

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well  
It were done quickly: I have no spur  
To prick the sides of my intent, but only  
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself  
And falls on the other.

*[Enter LADY MACBETH]*

How now! what news?

**LADY MACBETH**

He has almost supp'd: why have you left the chamber?

**MACBETH**

Hath he ask'd for me?

**LADY MACBETH**

Know you not he has?

**MACBETH**

We will proceed no further in this business:  
He hath honour'd me of late; and I have bought  
Golden opinions from all sorts of people.

**LADY MACBETH**

Was the hope drunk  
Wherein you dress'd yourself? hath it slept since?

Art thou afeard to be the same in thine own act and valour  
As thou art in desire?

**MACBETH**

Prithee, peace:  
I dare do all that may become a man.

**LADY MACBETH**

What beast was't, then,  
That made you break this enterprise to me?  
When you durst do it, then you were a man.

**MACBETH**

If we should fail?

**LADY MACBETH**

We fail! But screw your courage to the sticking-place,  
And we'll not fail.

**MACBETH**

Bring forth men-children only;  
For thy undaunted mettle should compose  
Nothing but males.

**LADY MACBETH**

We shall make our griefs and clamour roar  
Upon his death.

**MACBETH**

I am settled.  
Away, and mock the time with fairest show:  
False face must hide what the false heart doth know.