Macbeth Quotation Identification

Directions: For the following quotations, identify:

a) Who is speaking
b) To whom he/she is speaking
c) The situation, meaning, or importance of the quotation
d) The act, scene, and line(s) (write in left margin)

1. "Fair is foul, and foul is fair./Hover through the fog and filthy air."
   a.
   b.
   c.

2. "What he hath lost, noble Macbeth has won."
   a.
   b.
   c.

3. "So foul and fair a day I have not seen."
   a.
   b.
   c.

4. "All hail, Macbeth! Hail to thee, Thane of Glamis!"
   "All hail, Macbeth! Hail to thee, Thane of Cawdor!"
   "All hail, Macbeth, that shalt be King hereafter!"
   a.
   b.
   c.

5. "Lesser than Macbeth, and greater.
   Not so happy, yet much happier.
   Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none"
   a.
   b.
   c.

*Honors English II
Pomerantz
6. "But 'tis strange./And oftentimes, to win us to our harm,/The instruments of darkness tell us truths,/Win us with honest trifles, to betray's/in deepest consequence."
   a.  
   b.  
   c.  

7. "If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, without my stir."
   a.  
   b.  
   c.  

8. "There's no art/To find the mind's construction in the face./He was a gentleman on whom I built/An absolute trust."
   a.  
   b.  
   c.  

9. "Stars, hide your fires,/Let not night see my black and deep desires."
   a.  
   b.  
   c.  

10. "Yet I do fear thy nature./It is too full o' the milk of human kindness/To catch the nearest way."
    a.  
    b.  
    c.  

11. "Come you spirits/That tend on mortal thought, unsex me here,/And fill me, from the crown to the toe, 
topfull/Of direst cruelty!"
    a.  
    b.  
    c. 
12. "Look like the innocent flower/But be the serpent under't"
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

13. "This castle hath a pleasant seat, the air/Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself/Unto our gentle senses."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

14. "If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere will/It were done quickly."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

15. "Away, and mock the time with fairest show./False face must hide what the false heart doth know."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

16. "Is this a dagger which I see before me,/The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee./I have thee not, and yet I see thee still./Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible/To feeling as to sight? Or art thou but/A dagger of the mind, a false creation/Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain?"
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

17. "Methought I heard a voice cry 'Sleep no more!/Macbeth does murder sleep'—the innocent sleep,/Sleep that knits up the raveled sleave of care,/The death of each day's life, sore labor's bath,/Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,/Chief nourisher in life's feast."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

*Honors English II
Pomerantz
18. "Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood/Clean from my hand? No, this my hand will rather/The multitudinous seas incarnadine,/Making the green one red."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

19. "To know my deed, 'twere best not know myself./Wake Duncan with thy knocking! I would thou couldst!"
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

20. "Approach the chamber, and destroy your sight/With a new Gorgon. Do not bid me speak./See, and then speak yourselves."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

21. "Upon my head they place a fruitless crown/And put a barren scepter in my gripe."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

22. "We have scotched the snake, not killed it."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

23. "This is the very painting of your fear./This is the air-drawn dagger which you said/Led you to Duncan. O, these flaws and starts/ (Imposters to true fear) would well become/A woman's story at a winter's fire..." 
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

*Honors English II
Pomerantz
24. "The time has been/That, when the brains were out, the man would die,/And there an end! But now they rise again,/With twenty mortal murders on their crowns,/And push us from our stools. This is more strange/Than such a murder is."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

25. "I am in blood/Stepped in so far that, should I wade no more,/Returning were as tedious as go o'er."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

26. "Come, we'll to sleep. My strange and self-abuse/Is the initiate fear that wants hard use./We are yet but young in deed."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

27. "Double, double, toil and trouble;/Fire burn and cauldron bubble."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

28. "Beware the Thane of Fife. Dismiss me. Enough"
   "Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to scorn/The pow'r of man, for none of woman born/Shall harm Macbeth."
   "Macbeth shall never vanquished be until/Great Birnam Wood to high Dunsinane Hill/Shall come against him."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

*Honors English II
Pomerantz
29. "From this moment/the very firstlings of my heart shall be/The firstlings of my hand. And even now,/To crown my thoughts with acts, be it thought and done."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

30. "Whither should I fly?/I have done no harm. But I remember now/I am in this earthly world, where to do harm/is often laudable, to do good sometime/Accounted dangerous folly. Why then, alas,/Do I put up that womanly defense/To say I have done no harm?—What are these faces?"
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

31. "Out, damned spot! out, I say!"
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

32. "I have lived long enough. My way of life/Is fallen into the sere. . . "
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

33. "Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow/Creeps in this petty pace from day to day/To the last syllable of recorded time;/And all our yesterdays have lighted fools/The way to dusty death. Out, out brief candle!/Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player,/That struts and frets his hour upon the stage/And then is heard no more. It is a tale/Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,/Signifying nothing."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

34. "I 'gin to be weary of the sun,/And wish the estate o' the world were now undone."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

*Honors English II
Pomerantz
35. "If thou beest slain and with no stroke of mine,/My wife and children's ghosts will haunt me still./I cannot strike at wretched kerns, whose arms/Are hired to bear their staves. Either thou, Macbeth,/Or else my sword with an unbattered edge I sheathe again undeeded."
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 

36. "Hail, King! for so thou art. Behold where stands/The usurper's cursed head. The time is free."
   a. 
   b. 
   c.