

ACT I. SCENE V.

31

Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark,
To cry 'Hold, hold !'

Enter MACBETH.

Great Glamis ! worthy Cawdor !
Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter !
Thy letters have transported me beyond
This ignorant present, and I feel now
The future in the instant.

Macbeth. My dearest love,
Duncan comes here to-night.

Lady Macbeth. And when goes hence ?

Macbeth. To-morrow, as he purposes.

Lady Macbeth. O, never

Shall sun that morrow see !
Your face, my thane, is as a book where men
May read strange matters. To beguile the time, 60
Look like the time ; bear welcome in your eye,
Your hand, your tongue : look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under 't. He that's coming
Must be provided for : and *you shall put* 65
This night's great business into my dispatch ; 66
Which shall to all our nights and days to come 67
Give solely sovereign sway and masterdom. 68

Macbeth. We will speak further.

Lady Macbeth. Only look up clear ; 69
To alter favour ever is to fear : 70
Leave all the rest to me. [Exeunt.

65-68. This speech makes his murder of Duncan seem to him merely passive, like his murder of Cawdor ; it bridges the two murders.