

Third Witch. Anon.

10

All. Fair is foul, and foul is fair:
Hover through the fog and filthy air.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE II. *A camp near Forres.*

Alarum within. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, LENNOX, with attendants, meeting a bleeding Sergeant.

Duncan. What bloody man is that? He can report, 1
As seemeth by his plight, of the revolt 2
The newest state.

Malcolm. This is the sergeant 3
Who like a good and hardy soldier fought 4
'Gainst my captivity.—Hail, brave friend! 5
Say to the king the knowledge of the broil 6
As thou didst leave it.

Sergeant. Doubtful it stood; 7
As two spent swimmers, that do cling together 8
And choke their art. *The merciless Macdonwald* 9
(*Worthy to be a rebel, for to that* 10
The multiplying villanies of nature 11
Do swarm upon him) from the western isles 12
Of kerns and gallowglasses is supplied; 13
And fortune, on his damned quarrel smiling, 14
Show'd like a rebel's whore: but all's too weak: 15

1-3. This speech tells us that the sergeant had the appearance of one who had just been wounded in battle; also that the king had been receiving reports of the revolt in earlier stages. "Revolt" may imply Duncan's keen desire to learn the doings of the rebels rather than those of Norway.

3-7. Malcolm gives the sergeant a character for courage and loyalty that predisposes us to believe his story. The Prince tells us his own liberty had been endangered in the battle. His speech stimulates the sergeant to make a brave story of the fight.

9-12. Macdonwald is described as a born rebel, in which he is a complete contrast to Cawdor, the consideration of whose appearance leads Duncan (I. 4.) to say

"There's no art

"To find the mind's construction in the face."