

SCENE VI. *Before Macbeth's Castle.*

Hautboys and torches. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, LENNOX, MACDUFF, ROSS, ANGUS and Attendants.

Duncan. This castle has a pleasant seat ; the air
Nimble and sweetly recommends itself
Unto our gentle senses.

<i>Banquo</i>	<i>This guest of summer,</i>	3
<i>The temple-haunting martlet, does approve</i>		4
<i>By his loved mansionry that the heaven's breath</i>		5
<i>Smells wooingly here : no jutty, frieze,</i>		6
<i>Buttress, nor coign of vantage, but this bird</i>		7
<i>Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle :</i>		8
<i>Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed</i>		9
<i>The air is delicate.</i>		10

Enter LADY MACBETH.

<i>Duncan.</i>	See, see, our honour'd hostess !	10
The love that follows us sometime is our trouble,		
Which still we thank as love. Herein I teach you		
How you shall bid God 'ild us for your pains,		
And thank us for your trouble.		

Lady Macbeth. All our service,
In every point twice done, and then done double,
Were poor and single business, to contend
Against those honours deep and broad, wherewith
Your majesty loads our house : for those of old,
And the late dignities heap'd up to them,
We rest your hermits.

<i>Duncan.</i>	Where 's the thane of Cawdor?	
We coursed him at the heels, and had a purpose		21
To be his purveyor : but he rides well ;		

3-10. This soothing speech is criminal: but Banquo always satisfies his conscience and like other self-deceivers passes for honourable.