

SCENE III. *A heath,**Thunder. Enter the three Witches.**First Witch.* Where hast thou been, sister?*Second Witch.* Killing swine.*Third Witch.* Sister, where thou?*First Witch.* A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap,
And munch'd, and munch'd, and munch'd. 'Give me,'
quoth I :'Aroint thee, witch !' the rump-fed ronyon cries.
Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o' the Tiger :
But in a sieve I'll thither sail,
And, like a rat without a tail,
I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do.

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Second Witch. I'll give thee a wind.*First Witch.* Thou'rt kind.*Third Witch.* And I another.*First Witch.* I myself have all the other,
And the very ports they blow,
All the quarters that they know
I' the shipman's card.
I will drain him dry as hay :
Sleep shall neither night nor day
Hang upon his pent-house lid ;
He shall live a man forbid :
Weary se'nnights nine times nine
Shall he dwindle, peak and pine :
Though his bark cannot be lost,
Yet it shall be tempest-tost.
Look what I have.

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Second Witch. Show me, show me.*First Witch.* Here I have a pilot's thumb,
Wreck'd as homeward he did come.*[Drum within.]**Third Witch.* A drum, a drum !
Macbeth doth come.

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