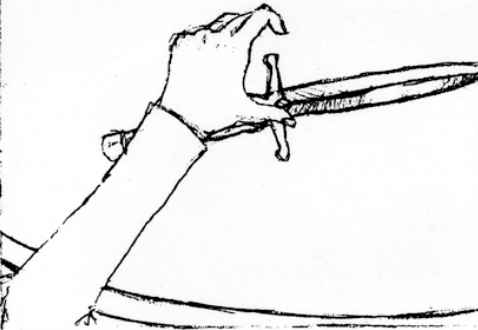


Macbeth's Second Soliloquy Storyboard



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.



I see thee yet, in form as palpable /
As this which now I draw.



Then marriage'st me the way I was going.



(Macbeth's
imagination)

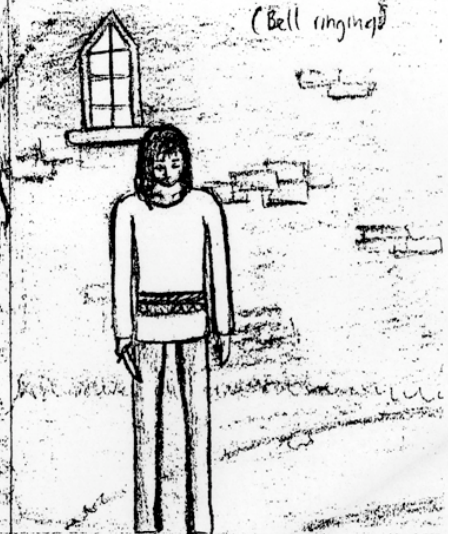
I see thee still; / And on my blade and dwell
green gouts of blood, / Which was not so before.



and wither'd murder, / Alarm'd by his sentinel,
the wolf, / whose howl's his watch



Thou sure and firm-set earth, / Hear not my steps,
which way they walk, for fear / Thy very stones
prove at my work abundant



the bell invites me. / Hear it not, Duncan,
for it is a knell / That summons thee to
heaven, or to hell.