

HTML code for Macbeth.html

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<HTML>
<HEAD>
  <TITLE>MacBeth On-Line</TITLE>
  <link rel="stylesheet" href="../ca273.css">
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<BODY>

<H2><CENTER> Macbeth  Act V Scene I</CENTER></H2>

<P><B>Doctor: </B>What is it she does now? Look how she rubs her hands.</P>

<P><B>Gentle-Woman:</B> It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing
her hands. I have known her continue in this a quarter of an hour.</P>

<P><B>Lady MacBeth:</B>Yet here's a spot.</P>

<P><B>Doctor:</B>Hark, she speaks! I will set down what comes from her, to satisfy my
remembrance the more strongly.</P>

<P><B>Lady MacBeth:</B>Out, damned spot! Out, I say! One- two -why then 'tis time
to do't. Hell is murky. <A HREF="#" onMouseOver="window.status = 'used to express
distaste or displeasure'; return true;">Fie</A>, my lord, fie! A soldier, and afeard? What
need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? Yet who would
have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him?</P>

<P><B>Doctor:</B> Do you <A HREF="#" onMouseOver="window.status = 'listen';
return true;">mark</A> that?</P>

<P><B>Lady MacBeth:</B> The <A HREF="#" onMouseOver="window.status = 'Scottish
noble'; return true;">Thane</A> of Fife had a wife; where is she now? What, will these
hands neer be clean? No more o' that, my lord, no more o' that. You mar all with this <A
HREF="#" onMouseOver="window.status = 'startled actions'; return true;">starting</
A>.</P>

<P><B>Doctor:</B>Go to, go to; you have known what you should not.</P>

<P><B>Gentle-Woman:</B>She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that.
Heaven knows what she has known.</P>

<P><B>Lady MacBeth:</B>Here's the smell of the blood still. All the perfumes of Arabia
will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!</P>
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<P>Doctor:What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged. </P>

<P>Gentle-Woman:I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body.</P>

<P>Doctor: Well, well, well-</P>

<P>Gentle-Woman:Pray God it be, sir.</P>

<P>Doctor: This disease is beyond my practice. Yet I have known those which have walked in their sleep who have died holily in their beds.</P>

<P>Lady MacBeth: Wash your hands, put on your nightgown, look not so pale. I tell you yet again, Banquo's buried; he cannot come out on's grave.</P>

<P>Doctor:Even so?</P>

<P>Lady MacBeth:To bed, to bed; there's knocking at the gate. Come, come, come, come, give me your hand. What's done cannot be undone. To bed, to bed, to bed.</P>

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