

MACBETH

By

William Shakespeare

Act 5, Scene 6



SCENE. Dunsinane. Before the castle.

(Drum and colours. Enter MALCOLM, SIWARD, MACDUFF, and their Army, with boughs)

MALCOLM

Now near enough: your leafy screens throw down.
And show like those you are. You, worthy uncle,
Shall, with my cousin, your right-noble son,
Lead our first battle: worthy Macduff and we
Shall take upon 's what else remains to do,
According to our order.

SIWARD

Fare you well.
Do we but find the tyrant's power to-night,
Let us be beaten, if we cannot fight.

MACDUFF

Make all our trumpets speak; give them all breath,
Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death.

(Exeunt)