LADY MACBETH: Feed, and regard him not. — [She confess apart with Macbeth.] Are you a man?

MACBETH: Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that Which might appall the devil.

LADY MACBETH: O, proper stuff! This is the very painting of your fear.
This is the air-drawn’ dagger which you said,
Led you to Duncan. O, these flaws! and starts,
Impostors to true fear, would well become
A woman’s story at a winter’s fire,
Authorized by her grandam. Shame itself!
Why do you make such faces? When all’s done,
You look but on a stool.

MACBETH: Prithée, see there! Behold, look! Lo, how say you?
Why, what care I? If thou canst nod, speak too.
If charnel houses and our graves must send
Those that we bury back, our monuments
Shall be the maws of kites.

LADY MACBETH: What, quite unmanned in folly?

MACBETH: If I stand here, I saw him.

LADY MACBETH: Fie, for shame!

MACBETH: Blood hath been shed ere now, i’ th’ olden time,
Ere humane statutes purged the gentle weal;
Ay, and since too, murders have been performed
Too terrible for the ear. The time has been
That, when the brains were out, the man would die,
And there an end; but now they rise again
With twenty mortal murders on their crowns,
And push us from our stools. This is more strange
Than such a murder is.

LADY MACBETH: My worthy lord,
Your noble friends do lack you.

MACBETH: I do forget.
Do not muse at me, my most worthy friends;
I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing
To those that know me. Come, love and health to all!
Then I’ll sit down. Give me some wine. Fill full. [He is given wine.]

Enter Ghost.

I drink to the general joy o’ th’ whole table,
And to our dear friend Banquo, whom we miss.
Would he were here! To all, and him, we thirst,
And all to all.

LORDS: Our duties and the pledge. [They drink]

MACBETH: [seeing the Ghost]
Avast, and quit my sight! Let the earth hide thee!
Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold;
Thou hast no speculation in those eyes
Which thou dost glare with!

LADY MACBETH: Think of this, good peers,
But as a thing of custom. ’Tis no other;
Only it spoils the pleasure of the time.

Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear,
The armed rhinoceros, or th’ Hyscan tiger;
Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves
Shall never tremble. Or be alive again
And dare me to the desert with thy sword.
If trembling I inhabit then, protest me
The baby of a girl. ’Hence, horrible shadow!
Unreal mockery, hence! [Exit Ghost.] Why, so; being gone,
I am a man again. Pray you, sit still.

80. O, proper stuff! O, nonsense! 66. air-drawn: made of thin air, or flowing disembodied in space. 69. flaws: dots, outbursts. 64. too: compared with, become: bête. 56. Authorized by: told on the authority of. 71. charnel houses: deposits for bones or bodies.
72–73. our... kites: i.e., we will have to leave the embalmed bodies to scavenging birds of prey.
77. Ere... weal: before the institution of law cleansed the commonwealth of violence and made it gentle. humane: (This spelling, interchangeable with human, carries both meanings: “appertaining to humankind” and “befitting humanity.”) 86. mortal murders: deadly wounds. crowns heads.
88. push... stools: usurp our places at feast (with a suggestion of usurpation of the throne). 92. thirst: desire to drink. 96. to all to all: all good wishes to all, or, let all drink to everyone else. Our... pledge: in drinking the toast you just proposed, we offer our homage.
100. speculation: power of sight. 102. armed: armoured. Hyscan: of Hyscania, in ancient times a region near the Caspian Sea. 103. nerves: nerves. 105. the desert: some solitary place. 106. the... i.e., if then I tremble. protest: proclaim. 107. The baby... a girl: a baby child, or, a girl's doll.