The Tragedy of Macbeth

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SCENE III. A park near the palace.

Enter three Murderers

First Murderer

But who did bid thee join with us?

Third Murderer

Macbeth.

Second Murderer

He needs not our mistrust, since he delivers Our offices and what we have to do To the direction just.

First Murderer

Then stand with us.

The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day:

Now spurs the lated traveller apace

To gain the timely inn; and near approaches

The subject of our watch.

Third Murderer

Hark! I hear horses.

BANQUO

[Within] Give us a light there, ho!

Second Murderer

Then 'tis he: the rest

That are within the note of expectation

Already are i' the court.

First Murderer

His horses go about.

Third Murderer

Almost a mile: but he does usually,

Enter BANQUO, and FLEANCE with a torch **Third Murderer** 'Tis he. **First Murderer** Stand to't. **BANQUO** It will be rain to-night. **First Murderer** Let it come down. They set upon BANQUO **BANQUO** O, treachery! Fly, good Fleance, fly, fly, fly! Thou mayst revenge. O slave! Dies. FLEANCE escapes **Third Murderer** Who did strike out the light? **First Murderer** Wast not the way? **Third Murderer** There's but one down; the son is fled. **Second Murderer** We have lost Best half of our affair. **First Murderer**

So all men do, from hence to the palace gate

Make it their walk.

A light, a light!

Second Murderer

Well, let's away, and say how much is done.

Exeunt