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| A group of men in armor  Description automatically generated  ‘Go pronounce his present death,  And with his former title greet Macbeth’ | A person walking in the snow  Description automatically generated  ‘If chance will have me King, why chance may crown me  Without my stir’ |
| A person in armor looking at another person  Description automatically generated  ‘The Prince of Cumberland – that is a step,  On which I must fall down, or else o’erleap’ | A person standing in a hallway  Description automatically generated  ‘I fear thy nature,  It is too full o’ th’ milk of human kindness’ |
| A group of people standing around horses  Description automatically generated  ‘My dearest love.  Duncan comes here tonight’ | A person looking at another person  Description automatically generated  ‘We will proceed no further in this business.  He hath honoured me of late’ |
| A dark hallway with many windows  Description automatically generated  ‘Hear it not Duncan, for it is a knell  That summons thee to heaven or to hell’ | A person sitting on a chair  Description automatically generated  ‘Will all great Neptune’s ocean wash this blood  Clean from my hand?’ |
| A person walking up stairs  Description automatically generated  ‘O horror, horror, horror! Tongue nor heart  Cannot conceive nor name thee’ | A group of people standing in a room  Description automatically generated  ‘O gentle lady,  ’Tis not for you to hear what I can speak’ |
| A person in armor looking at another person  Description automatically generated  ‘The Prince of Cumberland – that is a step,  On which I must fall down, or else o’erleap’ | A person standing in a hallway  Description automatically generated  ‘I fear thy nature,  It is too full o’ th’ milk of human kindness’ |
| A person with a beard  Description automatically generated  ‘Thou hast in now, King, Cawdor, Glamis, all,  As the weird women promised’ | A person standing in a room with a person in the background  Description automatically generated  ‘O full of scorpions is my mind, dear wife.  Thou know’st that Banquo and his Fleance, lives’ |
| A group of people walking on a path  Description automatically generated  ‘O treachery! Fly good Fleance, fly, fly, fly!  Thou mayest revenge’ | A person and person holding cups  Description automatically generated  ‘Be large in mirth, anon we’ll drink a measure  The table round’ |
| A person standing in a room with people sitting on benches  Description automatically generated  ‘Thou canst not say I did it; never shake  Thy gory locks at me’ | A group of people in coats from a ceiling  Description automatically generated  ‘How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags!  What is’t you do? |
| A tower on a cliff  Description automatically generated  ‘The castle of Macduff I will surprise,  Seize upon Fife’ | A person in a garment  Description automatically generated  ‘All my pretty ones?  Did you say all? O hell-kite! All?’ |
| A person in a white robe holding a candle  Description automatically generated  ‘She has light by her  continually, ’tis her command’ | A person standing on stairs  Description automatically generated  ‘She should have died hereafter;  There would have been a time for such a word’ |
| A black and white photo of a forest  Description automatically generated  ‘I looked toward Birnam, and anon methought  The wood began to move’ | A group of men with swords  Description automatically generated  ‘I will not yield,  To kiss the ground before young Malcolm’s feet’ |