

# GRAYS TUITION CENTRE – Online Tutoring

**WEEK: 4**

**Week Beginning: (11/01/2021)**

**Subject: ENGLISH**

**Year: 9**

## **Lesson Objective:**

- Analysing openings of Romeo and Juliet and Macbeth
- Getting comfortable with Shakespeare's language

## **Keywords/ Concepts**

## **Class Worksheets**

- Openings of Romeo and Juliet
- Opening of Macbeth

## **Homework Worksheets**

- Analyse first introduction to Romeo/ Macbeth

## **Additional Notes**

Macbeth:

**ACT I SCENE I** *A desert place.*

*[Thunder and lightning. Enter three Witches]*

First Witch            When shall we three meet again  
                                         In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

Second Witch            When the hurlyburly's done,  
                                         When the battle's lost and won.

Third Witch            That will be ere the set of sun.            5

First Witch            Where the place?

Second Witch            Upon the heath.

Third Witch            There to meet with Macbeth.

First Witch            I come, graymalkin!

Second Witch            Paddock calls.            10

Third Witch            Anon!

ALL                    Fair is foul, and foul is fair:  
                                         Hover through the fog and filthy air.

*[Exeunt]*

Romeo and Juliet:

Two households, both alike in dignity,  
In fair Verona, where we lay our scene,  
From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,  
Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.  
From forth the fatal loins of these two foes  
A pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life;  
Whole misadventured piteous overthrows  
Do with their death bury their parents' strife.  
The fearful passage of their death-mark'd love,  
And the continuance of their parents' rage,  
Which, but their children's end, nought could remove,  
Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;  
The which if you with patient ears attend,  
What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.



H/W

Macbeth:

*Enter MACBETH and BANQUO.*

MACBETH

So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

BANQUO

How far is't call'd to **Forres**? What are these  
So wither'd and so wild in their attire,

---

That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,  
And yet are on't? Live you? or are you aught  
That man may question? You seem to understand  
me,

By each at once her **choppy** finger laying 45  
Upon her skinny lips: you should be women,  
And yet your beards forbid me to interpret  
That you are so.

MACBETH

Speak, if you can: what are you?

First Witch

**All hail**, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Glamis! 50

Second Witch

All hail, Macbeth, hail to thee, thane of Cawdor!

Third Witch

All hail, Macbeth, thou shalt be king hereafter!

BANQUO

Good sir, why do you start; and seem to fear  
Things that do sound so fair? I' the name of truth,  
Are ye **fantastical**, or that indeed 55

Which outwardly ye show? My noble partner  
You greet with **present grace** and great prediction  
Of **noble having** and of royal hope,  
That he seems **rapt withal**: to me you speak not.

If you can look into **the seeds of time**, 60  
And say which grain will grow and which will not,  
Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear

	Your favours nor your hate.	
First Witch	Hail!	
Second Witch	Hail!	65
Third Witch	Hail!	
First Witch	Lesser than Macbeth, and greater.	
Second Witch	Not so happy, yet much happier.	
Third Witch	Thou shalt <b>get</b> kings, though thou be none: So all hail, Macbeth and Banquo!	70
First Witch	Banquo and Macbeth, all hail!	
MACBETH	Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell me more: By <b>Sinel's death</b> I know I am thane of Glamis; But how of Cawdor? the thane of Cawdor lives, <b>A prosperous gentleman</b> ; and to be king Stands not within the prospect of belief, No more than to be Cawdor. Say from whence You owe this strange intelligence? or why Upon this blasted heath you stop our way With such prophetic greeting? Speak, I charge you.	75 80
	<i>Witches vanish.</i>	
BANQUO	The earth hath <b>bubbles</b> , as the water has, And these are of them. Whither are they vanish'd?	

Romeo and Juliet:

Enter ROMEO

BENVOLIO

See, where he comes: so please you, step aside;  
I'll know his grievance, or be much denied.

MONTAGUE

I would thou wert so happy by thy stay,  
To hear true shrift. Come, madam, let's away.

Exeunt MONTAGUE and LADY MONTAGUE

BENVOLIO

Good-morrow, cousin.

ROMEO

Is the day so young?

BENVOLIO

But new struck nine.

ROMEO

Ay me! sad hours seem long.

Was that my father that went hence so fast?

---

BENVOLIO

It was. What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?

ROMEO

Not having that, which, having, makes them short.

BENVOLIO

In love?

ROMEO

Out—

BENVOLIO

Of love?

ROMEO

Out of her favour, where I am in love.

BENVOLIO

Alas, that love, so gentle in his view,  
Should be so tyrannous and rough in proof!

ROMEO

Alas, that love, whose view is muffled still,  
Should, without eyes, see pathways to his will!

Where shall we dine? O me! What fray was here?  
Yet tell me not, for I have heard it all.  
Here's much to do with hate, but more with love.  
Why, then, O brawling love! O loving hate!  
O any thing, of nothing first create!  
O heavy lightness! serious vanity!  
Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms!  
Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire,  
sick health!  
Still-waking sleep, that is not what it is!  
This love feel I, that feel no love in this.  
Dost thou not laugh?

BENVOLIO

No, coz, I rather weep.

ROMEO

Good heart, at what?

BENVOLIO

At thy good heart's oppression.