

# Macbeth in Rhyme

As told by: Anthony Buchanico



## Summary

The story takes place in Dunsinane.  
It was the land of the free and the home of the brave.  
That was until a thane, he came, to rule this plane.  
With the name, he achieved the fame.  
But he soon fell victim to the guilt of the game.

# Then and Now

To unravel the future is something not to be seen.  
The three shall define what this'd mean.  
Although one's a dream, the other demeans.  
Their prophecy is keen, and soon, this shall be seen.

If you can look into the seeds of time,  
And say which grain will grow, and which will not,  
Speak.

-Banquo, act 1 scene 3

# Desires

To be a Thane, is to hold the reigns.  
but to him, it was a simple chain  
to claim the name, of being the Thane.  
But their was need for change.  
He want's the name, above the Thane.  
To rule the land as his game.

Stars, hide your fires!  
Let not light see my black and deep desires.  
-Macbeth, act 1 scene 5

# Accusation

Taking lives is no simple task.  
One can't just ask.

The plan was devised with the use of their flasks.  
the face of demise concealed by a mask.  
It was her plan, in victory she shall bask.  
But alas, for she shall end on the cask.

I dare do all that may become a man;  
Who dares do more, is none.  
-Macbeth, act 1 scene 7

# Fear

The fear fills his lungs.  
He must overcome.  
Strengthen the myotome.  
Make his body numb.  
And then, it may just come.  
The deed may be done.

Screw your courage to the sticking-place.  
-Lady Macbeth, act 1 scene 7

# Suspicion

Their's daggers in mens smiles.

No time for the liars.

Face up, be the crier,  
or the end shall be dire.

Let God be your trier.  
or Satan if thou'd desire.

And if that is so,  
then sleep in the fire.

There 's daggers in men's smiles.

-Donalbain, act 2 scene 3

# Acceptance

The deed has been done.

The rest is just fun.

No guilt shall come.

I'm the epitome.

I am in blood

Stepp'd in so far, that, should I wade no more,

Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

-Macbeth, act 3 scene 4

But my deed is prone,  
to be discovered by some.  
So I shall force them to run.  
Away to the dun.  
Or their fate shall be sealed,  
by the end of my gun.



# Guilt

Looming in her mind,  
the deed, held in a shrine  
It is soon this old shrew's time.  
For now she must wait in line.  
Say her prayer's the last time she'll dine.  
And be prepared to face up to her crime.

When our actions do not,  
Our fears do make us traitors.  
-Lady Macduff, act 4 scene 2

# False Leadership

He's thought of as evil,  
by all of his people.  
He resides in his steeple.  
The ruling's unequal.  
Nobody's coaxed by his cheap pull.  
And unless though art forest,  
he rules un-seizable.

Those he commands move only in command,  
Nothing in love: now does he feel his title  
Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe  
Upon a dwarfish thief.  
-Angus, act 5 scene 2

# Death

Life's but a walking shadow.  
When the curtain descends,  
you shall reap in the meadow.  
You're set apart for hallow.  
To leave the world with allow.

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player  
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,  
And then is heard no more. It is a tale  
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,  
Signifying nothing.  
-Macbeth, act 5 scene 5

# Macbeth's End

Fight to the last breath.  
You must conceal the fear of death.  
defend from the sword, his moves you guess.  
You mustn't fail, it's just a test.

I have almost forgot the taste of fears;  
The time has been, my senses would have cool'd  
To hear a night-shriek; and my fell of hair  
Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir  
As life were in't: I have supp'd full with horrors;  
Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts  
Cannot once start me.  
-Macbeth, act 5 scene 5

# Macbeth's End 2

Macduff has won.  
The battle is done  
Macbeth's twisted fun,  
Is at the end of its run.

Macbeth once had the compassion and will to rule the land granted to him in his utmost way until his wife gave him the lust for more status.

The End

# Tales of Brave Ulysses

To add background effect to my slide I decided to choose the classic “Tales of Brave Ulysses” by Cream.

This songs lyrical content reminds me of Macbeth in his rise and fall sequence of events.