

PLOT SYNOPSIS

FOR

MACBETH

CARTOON BY DAVID HEATLEY

LONG AGO, IN SCOTLAND...

FAIR IS FOUL, AND FOUL IS FAIR:

HOVER THROUGH THE FOG AND FILTHY AIR.

A DRUM! A DRUM! MACBETH DOETH COME.

WITCHES

BANQUO

SO FOUL AND FAIR A DAY I HAVE NOT SEEN.

THAT SHALT BE THANE OF CAWDOR* AND THEN KING HEREAFTER!

ALL HAIL, MACBETH!

BANQUO'S CHILDREN WILL ALSO BE KINGS...

NEWS: THE KING HAS APPOINTED MACBETH THANE OF CAWDOR!

GASP! THE WITCHES WERE RIGHT!

My Dear Lady, You'll never guess what just happened to me

SOON...

THE NEAREST WAY TO FULFILL THE SECOND PROPHECY IS TO MURDER THE KING.

LADY MACBETH

BUT... IF WE SHOULD FAIL?

..SCREW YOUR COURAGE TO THE STICKING-PLACE, AND WE'LL NOT FAIL.

THAT NIGHT

LADY MACBETH HAS DRUGGED THE GUARDS...

KING DUNCAN

I HAVE DONE THE DEED.

GO, GET SOME WATER, AND WASH THIS FILTHY WITNESS FROM YOUR HAND.

THE NEXT MORNING, WITH THEIR DAGGERS BLOODED, THE GUARDS ARE BLAMED. MACBETH, CLAIMING VENGEANCE, KILLS THEM BOTH TO SAFEGUARD HIS SECRET.

O! YET I DO REPENT ME OF MY FURY, THAT I DID KILL THEM.

ACTING

PRINCE MALCOLM FEARS FOR HIS LIFE...

I MUST FLEE TO ENGLAND.

BANQUO'S CHILDREN WILL ALSO BE KINGS...

MACBETH HIRES ASSASSINS TO KILL BANQUO AND HIS SON, FLEANCE...

TO BE THUS IS NOTHING, BUT TO BE SAFELY THUS: OUR FEARS IN BANQUO STICK DEEP.

ALL HAIL MACBETH! KING OF SCOTLAND!

*SECOND IN COMMAND TO THE KING





MEANWHILE AT THE HOME OF FLEANCE AND BANQUO

FATHER, WE ARE INVITED TO A ROYAL FEAST!

BUT ON THE ROAD TO THE CASTLE

O, TREACHERY! FLY, GOOD FLEANCE, FLY, FLY, FLY! THOU MAYST REVENGE.

AT THE ROYAL FEAST...

BANQUO'S GHOST???

THOU CANST NOT SAY I DID IT: NEVER SHAKE THY GORY LOCKS AT ME!

HAS HE GONE MAD?

FLEANCE HAS ESCAPED! I MUST FIND THE WITCHES AND LEARN MORE OF MY FUTURE...

DOUBLE, DOUBLE TOIL AND TROUBLE: FIRE BURN AND CAULDRON BUBBLE.

"HELL BROTH"

BEWARE MACDUFF, THE THANE OF FIFE

"NONE OF WOMAN BORN" SHALL HARM YOU!

YOU WILL NEVER BE VANQUISHED UNTIL THE FOREST OF BIRNAM WOOD COMES TO DUNSINANE HILL, WHERE YOUR CASTLE STANDS.

AND FINALLY...

BANQUO'S DESCENDANTS... KINGS!

THOU ART TOO LIKE THE SPIRIT OF BANQUO: DOWN! THY CROWN DOES SEAR MINE EYEBALLS.

SOON...

MACDUFF HAS JOINED FORCES WITH PRINCE MALCOLM IN ENGLAND. I'LL HAVE HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN KILLED. THAT'LL SHOW HIM!

IN ENGLAND LET'S MAKE US MEDICINES OF OUR GREAT REVENGE, TO CURE THIS DEADLY GRIEF... TO SCOTLAND!

MEANWHILE, LADY MACBETH GOES MAD WITH GUILT, AND DIES.

OUT, DAMNED SPOT!

OUT, I SAY!

WHAT, WILL THESE HANDS NE'ER BE CLEAN?

...ALL MY PRETTY CHICKENS, AND THEIR DAM... AT ONE FELL SWOOP...

MACDUFF

PRINCE MALCOLM

PRINCE MALCOLM, MACDUFF AND THEIR TROOPS APPROACH HIDING BEHIND BRANCHES...

LOOK...TOWARD BIRNAM... THE WOOD BEGINS TO MOVE.

TO BATTLE!

"HE THAT WAS NOT BORN OF WOMAN..." SUCH A ONE I AM TO FEAR, OR NONE.

MACDUFF WAS FROM HIS MOTHER'S WOMB UNTIMELY RIPP'D.*

THE RIGHTFUL HEIR IS RESTORED.

ALL HAIL, MALCOLM KING OF SCOTLAND!

END

* HIS MOTHER HAD A "CAESARIAN" BIRTH

