

THEMES AND IMAGERY IN MACBETH

Colour the quotations to match the appropriate theme heading. You can add your own headings if you wish.

DARKNESS

WEATHER

ANIMALS

CLOTHING

GENDER

DISEASE AND SICKNESS

THE UNNATURAL

APPEARANCE VS REALITY

So foul and fair a day I have not seen!

Stars, hide your fires!
Let not light see my dark and deep desires

New honours come upon him,
Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould
But with the aid of use

And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,
Against the use of nature.

Gainst nature still!

It was the owl that shrieked, the fatal bellman

If thou couldst, Doctor, cast
The water of my land, find her disease
And purge it to a sound and pristine health

Come, thick night,
And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell!

Unsex me here

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

What rhubarb, senna, or what purgative drug,
Would scour these English hence?

If you were a man ...

Darkness does the face of earth entomb
When living light should kiss it

The raven himself is hoarse
That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan

Look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under't

'Tis unnatural,
Even like the deed that's done.

It was the owl that shrieked, the fatal bellman

The thane of Cawdor lives: why do you dress me
In borrowed robes?