

ACT 4, SCENE 3

INT. PAC - STAGE - NIGHT

Enter Malcolm and Macduff.

DONALBAIN GRABS CAMERA FROM MACDUFF

START

MALCOLM

Let us seek out some desolate shade and there
Weep our sad bosoms empty.

(CUT)

MACDUFF

(a bit flustered, but
continues)
--O nation miserable,
With an untitled tyrant bloody-sceptered,
When shalt thou see thy wholesome days again,

(CUT)

MALCOLM

(CUT)

Devilish Macbeth
By many of these trains hath sought to win me
Into his power, and modest wisdom plucks me
From overcredulous haste. But God above
Deal between thee and me, for even now
I put myself to thy direction

(CUT)

What I am truly
Is thine and my poor country's to command--

(CUT)

Now we'll together, and the chance of goodness
Be like our warranted quarrel.

(CUT)

Enter Ross.

MACDUFF

See who comes here.

(CUT)

My ever-gentle cousin, welcome hither.

(CUT)

Stands Scotland where it did?

ROSS

Alas, poor country,

(CUT)

When I came hither to transport the tidings
Which I have heavily borne, there ran a rumor
Of many worthy fellows that were out;
Which was to my belief witnessed the rather
For that I saw the tyrant's power afoot.
Now is the time of help. Your eye in Scotland
Would create soldiers, make our women fight
To doff their dire distresses.

MALCOLM

Be 't their comfort
We are coming thither. Gracious England hath
Lent us good Siward and ten thousand men;
An older and a better soldier none
That Christendom gives out.

ROSS

Would I could answer
This comfort with the like. But I have words
That would be howled out in the desert air,
Where hearing should not latch them.

MACDUFF

What concern they?

(CUT)

MACDUFF (CONT'D)

If it be mine,
Keep it not from me. Quickly let me have it.

ROSS

Let not your ears despise my tongue for ever,
Which shall possess them with the heaviest sound
That ever yet they heard.

MACDUFF

Humh! I guess at it.

ROSS

(with convincing anger/as if
possessed)
Your castle is surprised, your wife and babes
Savagely slaughtered. To relate the manner
Were on the quarry of these murdered deer
To add the death of you.

MALCOLM

Merciful heaven!--
What, man, ne'er pull your hat upon your brows.
Give sorrow words. The grief that does not speak
Whispers the o'erfraught heart and bids it break.

MACDUFF

(visibly upset by Ross and
their intensity)
My children too?

ROSS

Wife, children, servants, all
that could be found.

MACDUFF

And I must be from thence!
My wife killed too?

ROSS

I have said.

MACDUFF

(pleading)
Guys, I think we should stop. This is getting to be
too much . . . I

MALCOLM

Be comforted.
Let's make us med'cines of our great revenge
To cure this deadly grief.

MACDUFF

He has no children. All my pretty ones?
Did you say "all"? O hell-kite! All?
What, all my pretty chickens and their dam
At one fell swoop?

OR MACDUFF SAYS

No seriously guys, something isn't right. I think we
should get out of here, I think we should just go
home...

MALCOLM

(with convincing anger/as if
possessed)
Dispute it like a man.

MACDUFF

I shall do so,
But I must also feel it as a man.
I cannot but remember such things were
That were most precious to me. Did heaven look on
And would not take their part? Sinful Macduff,
They were all struck for thee! Naught that I am,
Not for their own demerits, but for mine,
Fell slaughter on their souls. Heaven rest them now.

MALCOLM

Be this the whetstone of your sword. Let grief
Convert to anger. Blunt not the heart; enrage it.

MACDUFF

O, I could play the woman with mine eyes
And braggart with my tongue! But, gentle heavens,
Cut short all intermission! Front to front
Bring thou this fiend of Scotland and myself.
Within my sword's length set him. If he 'scape,
Heaven forgive him too.

MALCOLM

This tune goes manly.
Come, go we to the King. Our power is ready;
Our lack is nothing but our leave. Macbeth
Is ripe for shaking, and the powers above
Put on their instruments. Receive what cheer you may.
The night is long that never finds the day.

They exit.

Donalbain aggressively gives the camera back to Macduff. He
sits with it while he tries to recover. The angle of the
camera picks up the next scene.

Malcolm and Ross will no longer be seen.