*At night, in the king’s palace at Dunsinane, a doctor and a gentlewoman discuss Lady Macbeth’s strange habit of sleepwalking. Suddenly, Lady Macbeth enters in a trance with a candle in her hand. Bemoaning the murders of Lady Macduff and Banquo, whom she persuaded her husband, MacBeth to murder so that they could gain the power and rule.*

**Act 5 SCENE I. Dunsinane. Ante-room in the castle.** *Enter a Doctor of Physic and a Waiting-Gentlewoman*

**Doctor** I have two nights watched with you, but can perceive
no truth in your report. When was it she last walked?

**Gentlewoman** Since his majesty went into the field, I have seen
her rise from her bed, throw her night-gown upon
her, unlock her closet, take forth paper, fold it,
write upon't, read it, afterwards seal it, and again
return to bed; yet all this while in a most fast sleep.

**Doctor** A great perturbation in nature, to receive at once
the benefit of sleep, and do the effects of
watching! In this slumbery agitation, besides her
walking and other actual performances, what, at any
time, have you heard her say?

**Gentlewoman** That, sir, which I will not report after her.

**Doctor** You may to me: and 'tis most meet you should.

**Gentlewoman** Neither to you nor any one; having no witness to
confirm my speech.

*Enter LADY MACBETH, with a taper*

Lo you, here she comes! This is her very guise;
and, upon my life, fast asleep. Observe her; stand close.

**Doctor** How came she by that light?

**Gentlewoman** Why, it stood by her: she has light by her
continually; 'tis her command.

**Doctor** You see, her eyes are open.

**Gentlewoman** Ay, but their sense is shut.

**Doctor** What is it she does now? Look, how she rubs her hands.

**Gentlewoman** It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus
washing her hands: I have known her continue in
this a quarter of an hour.

**LADY MACBETH** Yet here's a spot.

**Doctor** Hark! she speaks: I will set down what comes from
her, to satisfy my remembrance the more strongly.

**LADY MACBETH** Out, damned spot! out, I say!--One: two: why,
then, 'tis time to do't.--Hell is murky!--Fie, my
lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? What need we
fear who knows it, when none can call our power to
account?--Yet who would have thought the old man
to have had so much blood in him.

**Doctor** Do you mark that?

**LADY MACBETH:** The thane of Fife had a wife: where is she now?--What, will these hands ne'er be clean?--No more o'
that, my lord, no more o' that: you mar all with
this starting.

**Doctor** Go to, go to; you have known what you should not.

**Gentlewoman** She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of
that: heaven knows what she has known.

**LADY MACBETH** Here's the smell of the blood still: all the
perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little
hand. Oh, oh, oh!

**Doctor** What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.

**Gentlewoman**I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the
dignity of the whole body.

**Doctor** Well, well, well,--

**Gentlewoman** Pray God it be, sir.

**Doctor** This disease is beyond my practise: yet I have known
those which have walked in their sleep who have died
holily in their beds.

**LADY MACBETH** Wash your hands, put on your nightgown; look not sopale.--I tell you yet again, Banquo's buried; he
cannot come out on's grave.

**Doctor** Even so?

**LADY MACBETH** To bed, to bed! there's knocking at the gate:
come, come, come, come, give me your hand. What's
done cannot be undone.--To bed, to bed, to bed!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VS_Z4zBDItw>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pRxWIS2i4Ps> (parody)