

Macbeth “his brandish'd steel, Which smoked with bloody execution,” “If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, Without my stir.” “It is too full o' the milk of human kindness “ “O, full of scorpions is my mind, dear wife!” “Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me” “The very firstlings of my heart shall be The firstlings of my hand” “This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues” “I have almost forgot the taste of fears;” “ At least we'll die with harness on our back” “this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen”	Lady Macbeth “I fear thy nature; It is too full o' the milk of human kindness “ “My dearest partner of greatness” “Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty!” “look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under't.” “our honour'd hostess” “When you durst do it, then you were a man” “pluck'd my nipple from his boneless gums, And dash'd the brains out” “thy undaunted mettle should compose Nothing but males” “my hands are of your colour, but I shame to wear a heart so white.” “Nought's had, all's spent” “What's done is done.” “this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen”	Banquo “Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none” “Noble Banquo,... let me enfold thee And hold thee to my heart.” “merciful powers, Restrain in me the cursed thoughts” “Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor, Glamis, ... and, I fear, Thou play'dst most foully for't” “my duties Are with a most indissoluble tie For ever knit.” “our fears in Banquo stick deep.” “For Banquo's issue have I filed my mind” “O, treachery! Fly, good Fleance” “Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me”	Duncan “He was a gentleman on whom I built An absolute trust.” “Noble Banquo,... let me enfold thee And hold thee to my heart.” “Our honour'd hostess” “He's here in double trust” “Here lay Duncan, His silver skin laced with his golden blood; And his gash'd stabs look'd like a breach in nature”
Malcolm & Donalbain “There's daggers in men's smiles.” “This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues” “Macduff, this noble passion, Child of integrity” “the king-becoming graces, As justice, verity, temperance, stableness, Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness, Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude.” “this dead butcher and his fiend like queen.”	Macduff “O horror, horror, horror!” “Most sacrilegious murder” “Lest our old robes sit easier than our new” “beware Macduff” “Bleed, bleed, poor country!” “Not in the legions Of horrid hell can come a devil more damn'd In evils to top Macbeth” “Macduff, this noble passion, Child of integrity” “I must also feel it as a man” “Turn, hell-hound, turn!”	The Witches / Supernatural “Fair is foul, and foul is fair: Hover through the fog and filthy air.” “look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,” “All hail, Macbeth, thou shalt be king hereafter!” “What, can the devil speak true?” “I think not of them” “Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown” “Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown” “Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me” “Like a hell-broth boil and bubble” “O come you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty!”	Violence “his brandish'd steel, Which smoked with bloody execution,” “pluck'd my nipple from his boneless gums, And dash'd the brains out” “art thou but A dagger of the mind, a false creation, Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain” “Your royal father 's murder'd.” “Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me” “It will have blood; they say, blood will have blood” “I have almost forgot the taste of fears;” “this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen”
Ambition “If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, Without my stir.” “Stars, hide your fires; Let not light see my black and deep desires” “Art not without ambition, but without The illness should attend it” “That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty!” “Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself” “Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown”	Guilt “this blow Might be the be-all and the end-all” “art thou but A dagger of the mind, a false creation, Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain” “This is a sorry sight” “these hangman's hands” “'Amen' Stuck in my throat” “wash this filthy witness from your hand.” “Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood clean from my hand.” “a little water clears us of this deed.” “O, full of scorpions is my mind, dear wife!” “Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me” “What, will these hands ne'er be clean?” “all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand”	Deceit and Lies “Why do you dress me in borrowed robes?” “He was a gentleman on whom I built An absolute trust.” “look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under't.” “He's here in double trust” “False face must hide what the false heart doth know” “I think not of them” “There's daggers in men's smiles.” “O, treachery! Fly, good Fleance”	Bravery / Heroism “Valour's minion” “brave Macbeth--well he deserves that name” “When you durst do it, then you were a man” “But screw your courage to the sticking-place, And we'll not fail” “You do unbend your noble strength, to think So brainsickly of things.” “I'll fight till from my bones my flesh be hack'd.” “his brandish'd steel, Which smoked with bloody execution,” “What he hath lost noble Macbeth hath won. bloody business” “Noble Banquo,... let me enfold thee And hold thee to my heart.” “ At least we'll die with harness on our back” “Turn, hell-hound, turn!”
Fate “All hail, Macbeth, thou shalt be king hereafter!” “to be king Stands not within the prospect of belief” “If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, Without my stir.” “that is a step On which I must fall down, or else o'erleap,” “It will have blood; they say, blood will have blood”	Horror “Fair is foul, and foul is fair: Hover through the fog and filthy air.” “O horror, horror, horror!” “Most sacrilegious murder” “Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me” “It will have blood; they say, blood will have blood” “Like a hell-broth boil and bubble”	Gender “Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here, And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty!” “Leave all the rest to me” “When you durst do it, then you were a man” “thy undaunted mettle should compose Nothing but males”	Kingship “our duties Are to your throne” “He's here in double trust” “To be thus is nothing; But to be safely thus” “Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown” “the king-becoming graces, As justice, verity, temperance, stableness, Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness, Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude.”