

Macbeth abbreviated

Act 3, Scene 5

Fantasy

Situation: Hecate, the witches' supervisor, "the mistress of your charms," holds a meeting with the witches. She lets them know that their unauthorized contact with Macbeth was inappropriate.

FIRST WITCH: Why, how now, Hecate? You look angerly.

Hecate to the witches

**How dare you so saucy and bold to trade
And traffic in riddles of death here laid
Bare for Macbeth when I, the mistress of
Your charms, was never called to bear my
Part for this one, who, as others, has love
For his own ends, not for you. And worse, why
This been done for a wayward son who tends
To be full of spite and wrath? Make amends
Now. Soon he'll come to know his destiny.
I'll catch that vap'rous drop on the moon late
Tonight, that, when mixed with magic, will be
A confusing illusion; he'll spurn fate
And bear hopes above wisdom and grace. We
Know safety is mortals' chief enemy.**

Hecate exits.

FIRST WITCH: Come, let's make haste. She'll soon be back again.