

LADY MACBETH:

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. Make thick my blood,

Stop up the access and passage to remorse,

That no compunctious visitings of nature

Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between

The effect and it.

The death of Duncan

From my head
to my toes

Evil

Emotions or feelings

Stop me being a woman

Most awful

The intention to
kill Duncan

Block

Take care of the thoughts
of human beings