

**William Shakespeare: *Macbeth* (Act II, Scene I)**

[Macb.] Is this a dagger <sup>o</sup> which I see before me,	<i>Dolch</i>
The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch <sup>o</sup> thee.	<i>umklammern</i>
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.	
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible <sup>o</sup>	here: perceptible
To feeling as to sight? or art thou but	
A dagger of the mind, a false creation,	
Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain?	
I see thee yet, in form as palpable <sup>o</sup>	tangible
As this which now I draw.	
Thou marshall'st <sup>o</sup> me the way that I was going;	here: guide, usher
And such an instrument I was to use.	
Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses,	
Or else worth all the rest; I see thee still,	
And on thy blade and dudgeon <sup>o</sup> gouts <sup>1</sup> of blood,	handle <sup>o</sup> ; splashes <sup>1</sup>
Which was not so before. There's no such thing:	
It is the bloody business which informs <sup>o</sup>	here: takes shape
Thus to mine eyes. ... Now o'er the one half world	
Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams abuse	
The curtain'd sleep; witchcraft celebrates	

Pale Hecate's offerings <sup>A</sup> , and wither'd <sup>o</sup> murder,	<i>verkümmert</i>
Alarum'd by his sentinel <sup>o</sup> , the wolf,	watchman
Whose howl's his watch, thus with his stealthy <sup>o</sup> pace.	<i>verstohlen</i>
With Tarquin's <sup>B</sup> ravishing <sup>o</sup> strides <sup>1</sup> , towards his design	<i>bildschön<sup>o</sup>; trousers<sup>1</sup></i>
Moves like a ghost. Thou sure and firm-set earth,	
Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for fear	
Thy very stones prate <sup>o</sup> of my whereabouts,	here: reveal
And take the present horror from the time,	
Which now suits with it. Whiles I threat, he lives:	
Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives.	
[ <i>A bell rings.</i> ]	
I go, and it is done; the bell invites me.	
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell <sup>o</sup>	Todesgeläute
That summons thee to heaven or to hell.	

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<sup>A</sup> Hecate, daughter of Perses and Asteria, was a magician who raised a temple to Diana in which she performed human sacrifice. Thus, "Hecate's offerings" are her ritual human sacrifices.

<sup>B</sup> The Roman king Tarquin rapes Lucrece.