

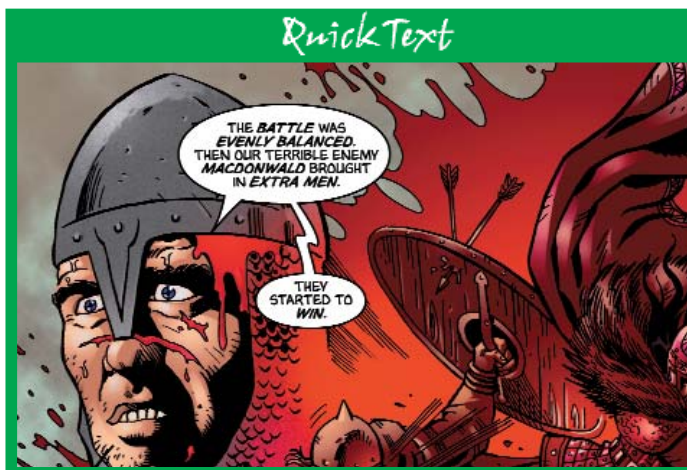
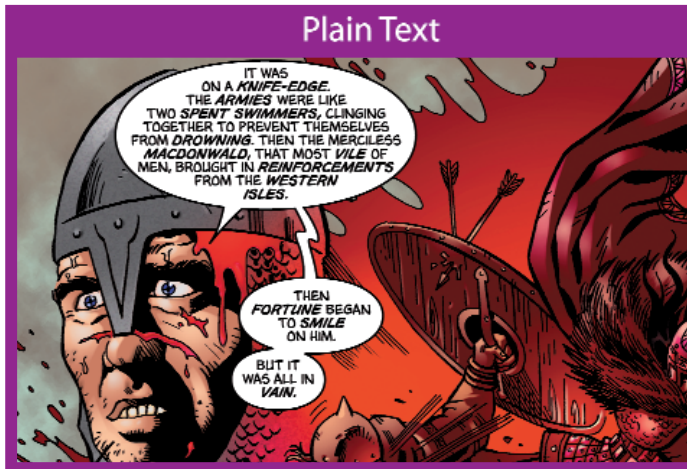
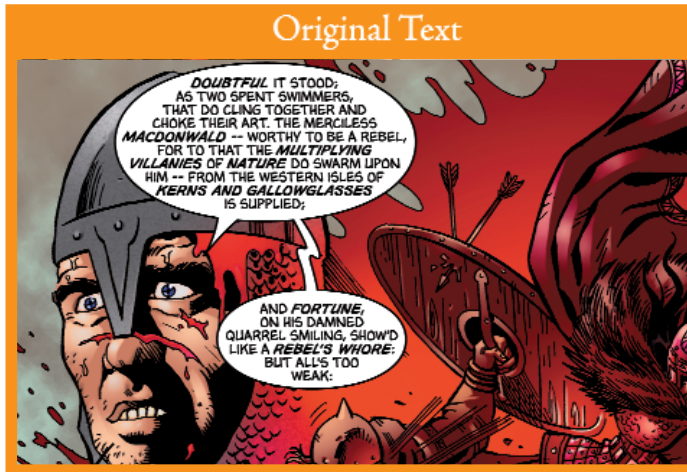
Macbeth The Graphic Novel is available in three versions.

Original Text: The full and unabridged play in comic book form.

Plain Text: The complete play, translated into plain English.

Quick Text: The full story with reduced dialogue for easier reading.

Please see below for examples.



Act One
Scene One
A desert place

WHEN SHALL
WE THREE MEET
AGAIN?
IN THUNDER,
LIGHTNING, OR
IN RAIN?

WHEN THE
HURLEYBURLEY'S
DONE,

THAT WILL BE
ERE THE SET OF
SUN.

CRAPPOCK-KK-KK!

WHERE'S THE
PLACE?

UPON THE
HEATH.

THERE TO
MEET WITH
MACBETH.

I COME,
GRAYMALKIN.

PADDOCK
CALLS!

ANON!

FAIR IS
FOUL AND
FOUL IS
FAIR.
HOVER
THROUGH THE
FOG AND FILTHY
AIR.

Act One
Scene Two

A camp near Forres

WHAT BLOODY MAN IS THIS? PERHAPS HE CAN GIVE US NEWS FROM THE BATTLEFIELD.

THIS IS THE SERGEANT WHO STRUGGLED SO VALIANTLY TO SAVE ME FROM CAPTIVITY.

HELLO, BRAVE FRIEND!

TELL THE KING HOW THINGS STAND.



IT WAS ON A KNIFE-EDGE. THE ARMIES WERE LIKE TWO SPENT SWIMMERS, CLINGING TOGETHER TO PREVENT THEMSELVES FROM DROWNING. THEN THE MERCILESS MACDONWALD, THAT MOST VILE OF MEN, BROUGHT IN REINFORCEMENTS FROM THE WESTERN ISLES.

THEN FORTUNE BEGAN TO SMILE ON HIM.

BUT IT WAS ALL IN VAIN.

BECAUSE BRAVE MACBETH, HOW WELL HE DESERVES THAT NAME, DISREGARDING HIS OWN SAFETY AND BRANDISHING HIS SWORD WHICH SMOKED FROM BLOODY USE, CARVED HIS WAY THROUGH UNTIL HE FACED THE VILLAIN.

HE DIDN'T STOP TO SHAKE HANDS OR SAY GOODBYE, UNTIL HE HAD RIPPED HIM FROM JAW TO NAVEL AND FIXED HIS HEAD ON OUR BATTLEMENTS.



O VALIANT COUSIN! WORTHY GENTLEMAN!

BUT THE SUN DIDN'T SHINE FOR LONG.

THE STORM BROKE OUT AGAIN AND OUR JOY WAS SHORT-LIVED. CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS, KING OF SCOTLAND, NO SOONER HAD THE WESTERN ISLANDERS TAKEN TO THEIR HEELS THAN THE NORWEGIAN TRIED AGAIN.

HE BEGAN A FRESH ASSAULT, ARMED WITH REINFORCEMENTS.



DID THAT NOT WORRY OUR CAPTAINS, MACBETH AND BANQUO?

YES, AS MUCH AS SPARROWS WORRY EAGLES, OR HARES LIONS!

I MUST TELL YOU, THEY WERE LIKE OVERWORKED CANNONS, FIGHTING TWICE AS HARD, AS IF THEY WANTED TO BATHE IN BLOOD, OR...

...I CAN'T TELL.



I'm weak. My wounds need attention...

IT'S THE WORTHY THANE OF ROSS.

YOUR WORDS ARE AS VALIANT AS YOUR WOUNDS.

GO, GET HIM TO A DOCTOR.

WHO'S THIS?

AND IN A HURRY. WHAT STRANGE NEWS HAS HE TO TELL US?



GOD SAVE THE KING!

WHERE HAVE YOU COME FROM, WORTHY THANE?