**English 11 Bonus Assignment**

During this unit on Macbeth we will be offering a bonus assignment of memorizing one of two soliloquys from the play. There are five extra marks up for grabs if you memorize one of the soliloquys and present it to me at lunch time or after school or before school. There are five more marks on top of that if you perform it for the whole class, with some emphasis on the word perform. You must let me know if you are going to do a bonus assignment by **March 31st, 2017**.

**Soliloquy One – V.i.27, 30-34, 36-38, 43-45, 54-56, 58-60 (18 lines)**

**Lady Macbeth:** Yet here’s a spot.

Out damn spot! Out, I say! One-two-why then ‘tis time to do it. Hell is murky. Fie, my lord, fie! A soldier and afeard? What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? Yet who would have thought the old man to have so much blood in him?

The Thane of Fife had a wife. Where is she now? What will these hands never be clean? No more of that, my lord, no more of that. You mar all with this starting.

Here’s the smell of blood still. All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!

Wash your hands, put on your nightgown, look not so pale. I tell you yet again, Banquo’s buried. He cannot come out on his grave.

To bed, to bed. There’s knocking at the gate. Come, come, come, come, give me your hand. What’s done cannot be undone. To bed, to bed, to bed.

**Soliloquy Two – V.v.19-30 (12 lines)**

**Macbeth:** she should have died hereafter.

There would have been a time for such a word.

Tomorrow, and tomorrow and tomorrow

Creeps in this petty pace from day to day

To the last syllable of recorded time,

And all our yesterdays have lighted fools

The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!

Life’s but a shadow, a poor player,

That struts and frets his hour upon the stage

And is then heard no more. It is a tale

Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,

Signifying nothing.