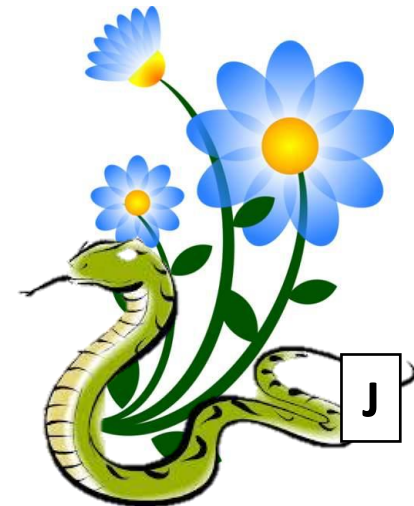
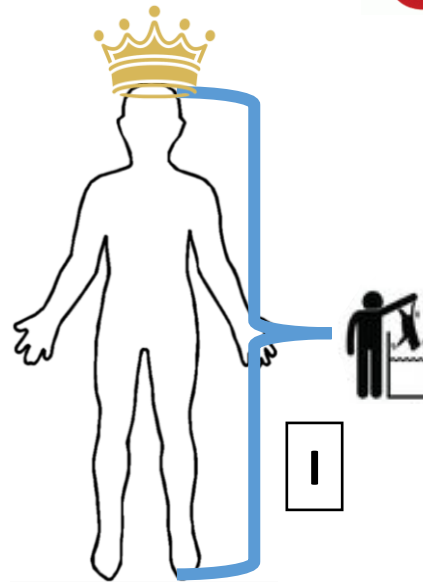
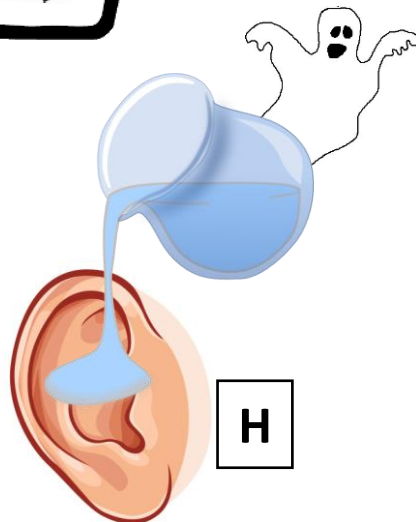
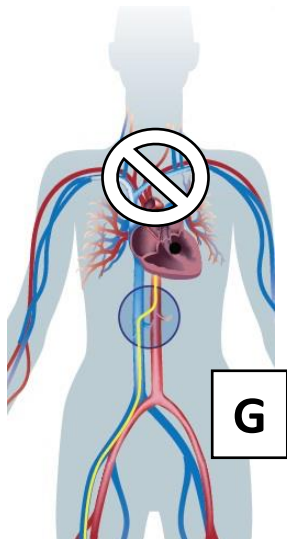
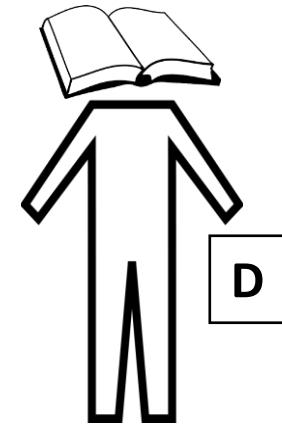
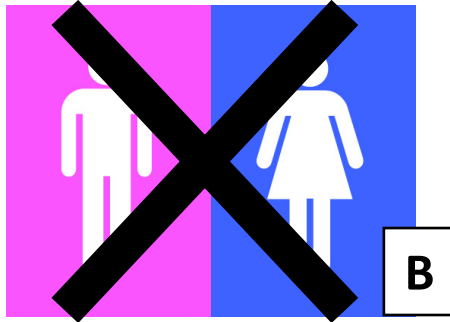


LADY MACBETH'S IMAGERY (ACT 1, SCENE 5)



LADY MACBETH'S IMAGERY (ACT 1, SCENE 5)

A	"...And chastise with the valor of my tongue"
B	"Come, you spirits/That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here..."
C	"Come, thick night,/And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell..."
D	"Your face, my thane, is as a book where men/May read strange matters."
E	"It is too full o' th' milk of human kindness.."
F	"Bear welcome in your eye,/Your hand, your tongue."
G	"Make thick my blood./Stop up the access and passage to remorse..."
H	"...That I may pour my spirits in thine ear"
I	"...And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full/Of direst cruelty."
J	"Look like th' innocent flower,/But be the serpent under 't."