

### Throne of Blood Homework Tool

Macbeth Act 1.3, Lines 1–38	Spirit Song from <i>Throne of Blood</i>	Vocabulary
<p><i>Thunder. Enter the three Witches.</i></p> <p><b>First Witch</b> Where hast thou been sister?</p> <p><b>Second Witch</b> Killing swine.</p> <p><b>Third Witch</b> Sister, where thou?</p> <p><b>First Witch</b> A sailor’s wife had chestnuts in her lap And munched and munched and munched. “Give me,” quoth I. 5 “Aroint thee, witch,” the rump-fed runnion cries. Her husband’s to Aleppo gone, master o’ th’ <i>Tiger</i>, But in a sieve I’ll thither sail, And, like a rat without a tail, 10 I’ll do, I’ll do, and I’ll do.</p> <p><b>Second Witch</b> I’ll give thee a wind.</p> <p><b>First Witch</b> Th’ art kind.</p> <p><b>Third Witch</b> And I another.</p> <p><b>First Witch</b> I myself have all the other, 15 And the very ports they blow; All the quarters that they know I’th shipman’s card. I’ll drain him dry as hay.</p>	<p>Strange is the world</p> <p>Why should men</p> <p>Receive life in this world?</p> <p>Men’s lives are as meaningless</p> <p>As the lives of insects 5</p> <p>The terrible folly</p> <p>Of such suffering</p> <p>A man lives but</p> <p>As briefly as a flower</p> <p>Destined all too soon 10</p> <p>To decay into the stink of flesh</p> <p>Humanity strives</p> <p>All its days</p> <p>To sear its own flesh</p> <p>In the flames of base desire 15</p> <p>Exposing itself</p> <p>To Fate’s Five Calamities</p> <p>Heaping karma upon karma</p> <p>All that awaits Man</p> <p>At the end 20</p>	<p>folly (n.) – foolish behavior</p> <p>strives (v.) – tries very hard to do something</p> <p>sear (v.) – burn and damage the surface of (something) with strong and sudden heat</p> <p>base (adj.) – not honest or good</p> <p>calamities (n.) – events that cause great harm and suffering</p> <p>travails (n.) – difficult experiences or situations</p> <p>stench (n.) – very bad smell</p> <p>odor (n.) – disagreeable smell</p>

<b>Macbeth Act 1.3, Lines 1–38</b>	<b>Spirit Song from <i>Throne of Blood</i></b>	<b>Vocabulary</b>
<p>Shall sleep neither night nor day                      Hang upon his penthouse lid.                      He shall live a man forbid.                      Weary sev’nnights, nine times nine,                      Shall he dwindle, peak and pine.                      Though his bark cannot be lost,                      Yet it shall be tempest-tossed.                      Look what I have.  <b>Second Witch</b> Show me, show me.  <b>First Witch</b> Here I have a pilot’s thumb,                      Wracked as homeward he did come.  <i>Drum within</i>  <b>Third Witch</b> A drum, a drum!                      Macbeth doth come.  <b>All</b> <i>‘dancing in a circle.’</i>                      The Weïrd Sisters, hand in hand,                      Posters of the sea and land,                      Thus do go about, about,                      Thrice to thine and thrice to mine                      And thrice again to make up nine.                      Peace, the charms wound up.</p>	<p>Of his travails                      Is the stench of rotting flesh                      That will yet blossom into flower                      Its foul odor rendered                      Into sweet perfume                      Oh, fascinating                      The life of Man                      Oh, fascinating</p>	

Reread the Witches' dialogue from Act 1.3 of *Macbeth* and the lyrics of the spirit's song from *Throne of Blood* and analyze how these two texts develop mood.