Complete quotes

A LITTLE WATER CLEARS US OF THIS DEED. HOW EASY IS IT THEN!

WHAT, WILL THESE HANDS NE'ER BE CLEAN?

HOW **NOW YOU** SECRET, BLACK AND **MIDNIGHT HAGS! WHAT IS'T YOU DO?**

A DEED WITHOUT A NAME

Is this a dagger which I see before me, the handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee. I have thee not, and yet I see thee still. Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible to feeling as to sight? Or art thou but a dagger of the mind, a false creation, proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain?

LOOK LIKE TH' INNOCENT FLOWER **BUT BE THE** SERPENT UNDER'T

O FULL OF SCORPIONS IS MY MIND, DEAR WIFE! THOU KNOW'ST THAT BANQUO AND HIS FLEANCE LIVE



STARS, HIDE YOUR FIRES; LET NOT LIGHT SEE MY BLACK AND DEEP DESIRES

THOU HAST IT NOW: KING, CAWDOR, GLAMIS, ALL AS THE WEIRD WOMEN PROMISED

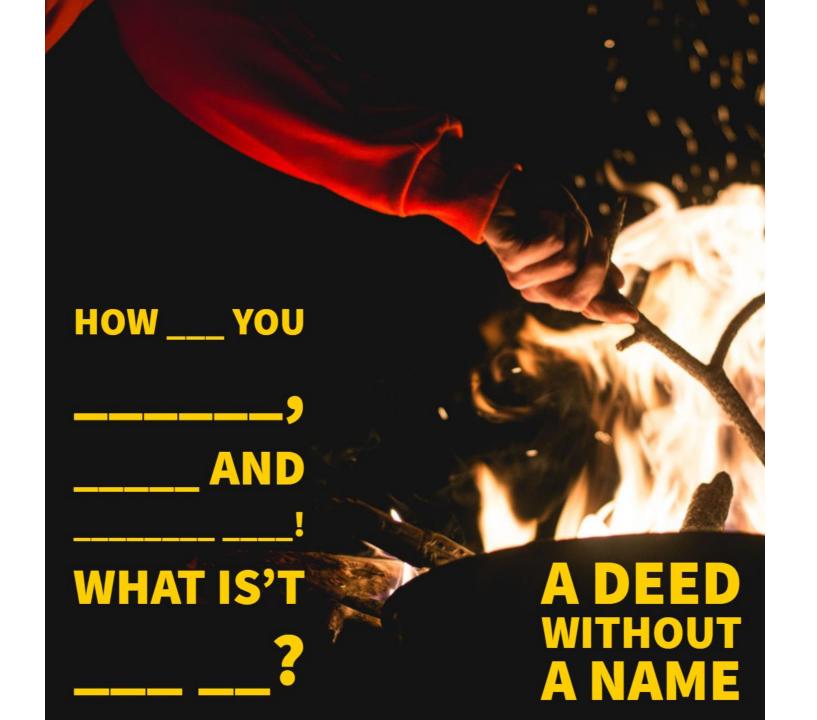


AND I FEAR THOU PLAYED'ST MOST FOULLY FOR'T.

Partial quotes

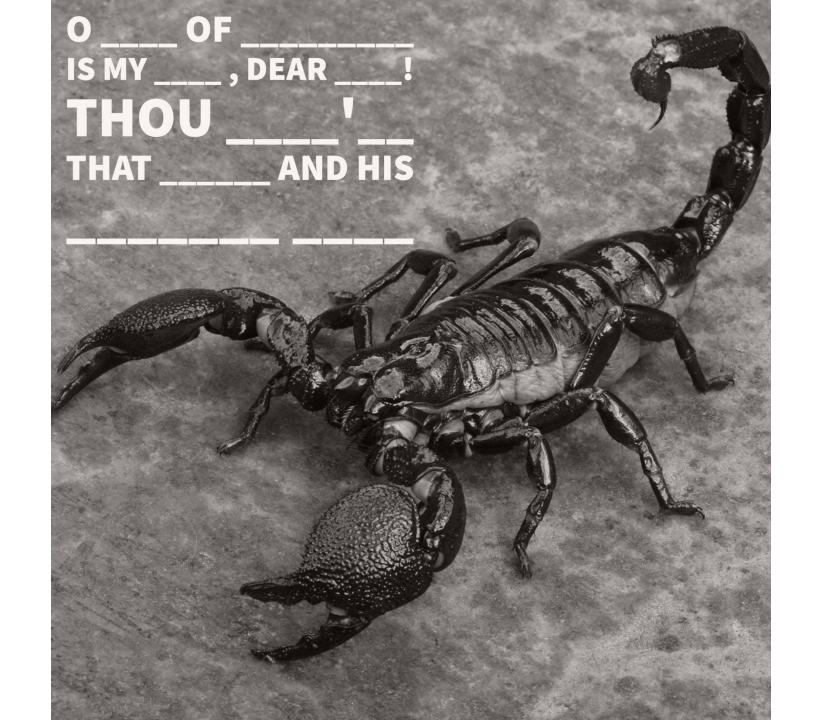
Some words missing





	lsa	which I	see
	me, the	toward	my?
	Come, let	me tł	nee. I have
	not, a	and yet I	still.
	Art thou no	t, fatal	, sensible
	to	as to sigh	t? Or art
	thou but	a of t	:he ,
a false creation, proceeding from			
	the		brain?
Constant			











Images only

No words



A DEED WITHOUT A NAME



