**Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain, Ross: Macbeth Act I, Scene 2**

(… Enter King Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain … with Attendants, meeting a bleeding Captain.)

**Duncan**: What bloody man is that? He can report … of the revolt, the newest state.

**Malcolm**: … - Hail brave friend! Say to the king the knowledge of the broil as thou didst leave it.

**Captain**: Doubtful it stood … But … brave Macbeth (well he deserves that name), … with his brandished steel, which smoked with bloody execution, … carved out his passage till he faced the slave; which ne’er shook hands, or bade farewell to him, till he unseamed him from the nave to the chops, and fixed his head upon our battlements.

**Duncan**: O valiant cousin, worthy gentleman!

**Captain**: … But the Norweyan lord … with furbished arms and new supplies of men began a fresh assault.

**Duncan**: Dismayed this not our captains, Macbeth and Banquo?

**Captain**: Yes, as sparrows eagles, or the hare the lion. If I say sooth, I must report they were as cannons overcharged with double cracks, so they doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe … But I am faint. My gashes cry for help.

**Duncan**: So well they words become thee as thy wounds: They smack of honor both. – Go get him surgeons …

(Enter Ross …)

**Duncan**: Who comes here?

**Malcolm**: The worthy Thane of Ross …

**Duncan**: Whence cam’st thou, worthy thane?

**Ross**: From Fife, great king, … Norway himself, with terrible numbers, assisted by that most disloyal traitor, the Thane of Cawdor, began a dismal conflict … And to conclude, the victory fell on us.

**Duncan**: Great happiness! … No more the Thane of Cawdor shall deceive our bosom interest. Go, pronounce his present death, and with his former title greet Macbeth.

**Ross**: I’ll see it done.

**Duncan**: What he has lost, noble Macbeth has won.