MACBETH: ACT V SOLILOQUY
BRITISH LITERATURE
MRS PILGREEN

Name		
Date	Hour	

"Tomorrow and Tomorrow and Tomorrow" Speech

ORIGINAL TEXT

MACBETH

She should have died hereafter.

There would have been a time for such a word.
Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,

- 20 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 walking shadow, a poor player
- 25 That struts and frets his hour upon the stage And then is heard no more. It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing.

MODERN TEXT

MACBETH

She would have died later anyway. That news was bound to come someday. Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow. The days creep slowly along until the end of time. And every day that's already happened has taken fools that much closer to their deaths. Out, out, brief candle. Life is nothing more than an illusion. It's like a poor actor who struts and worries for his hour on the stage and then is never heard from again. Life is a story told by an idiot, full of noise and emotional disturbance but devoid of meaning.

Respond to the above quote using complete sentences. Summar evaluate its accuracy. What do these remarks reveal about Ma details from this speech do you agree or disagree with?	