

THE
FULL STORY
WITH LESS
DIALOGUE FOR
A FAST-PACED
READ!

Classical
COMICS



Macbeth

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL
William Shakespeare


Original Text

Plain Text

Quick Text

Act Two Scene Two

A while later...

A woman in a red dress with a yellow belt and a chain around her waist stands on a stone balcony. She holds a dagger in her right hand and a small cup in her left. In the background, there is a stone wall with a yellow-lit arched window and a stone lion statue. Two dogs are on the ground in the foreground.

THE
WINE THAT
MADE THEM
DRUNK HAS MADE
ME BRAVE. AND
MACBETH'S DOING
THE *MURDER*
RIGHT NOW.

WHO'S
THERE?

The woman in the red dress is running away from the balcony, looking back over her shoulder with a worried expression. She is still holding the dagger and the cup.

OH
NO! WE'VE BEEN
DISCOVERED! I
LEFT THE DAGGERS
READY FOR HIM - HE
COULDN'T HAVE
MISSED THEM.

A woman in a red dress with a yellow belt and a chain around her waist is seen from behind, holding a small cup. She is looking at a man in a dark, fur-trimmed coat and armor. He is holding a dagger in his right hand and a sword in his left. They are in a dark room with a stone wall in the background.

MY
HUSBAND!

IT'S
DONE.



DID YOU *HEAR* ANYTHING?

NO.

WHO'S IN THE ROOM *NEXT* TO THE KING?

DONALBAIN.



LOOK AT MY *HANDS*...

DON'T BE *STUPID*.

SMAASSHH!!!



ONE SHOUTED "*MURDER!*" IN HIS SLEEP. THEY *WOKE* EACH OTHER, SAID THEIR *PRAYERS* AND WENT *BACK* TO SLEEP.

THERE ARE *TWO* OF THEM IN THAT ROOM.





STOP
BEHAVING LIKE A
FOOL AND WASH
THAT *BLOOD* OFF
YOUR HANDS.

TAKE THOSE
DAGGERS BACK
AND SMEAR THE
GUARDS WITH HIS
BLOOD.

SLAAAP!!!



I'M NOT
GOING BACK
THERE!

WEAKLING!
I'LL DO IT!



**BANG!
BANG!**

EVERY
LITTLE *NOISE*
FRIGHTENS
ME --

AND
ALL THE
WATERS OF THE
OCEANS WON'T
WASH THE *BLOOD*
OFF THESE
HANDS.



MY
HANDS ARE
JUST AS **RED**, BUT
MY **HEART'S** NOT
AS **COWARDLY!**



BANG!
BANG!

SOMEONE'S
KNOCKING.

LET'S GET TO
OUR **ROOM**. A
LITTLE **WATER**
WILL WASH AWAY
THIS **CRIME**.

BANG!
BANG!



LET'S NOT BE
SEEN OUT HERE.
AND **STOP**
WORRYING!

I
WANT TO
FORGET WHAT
I'VE DONE, BUT
I **CAN'T**.



I
WISH YOU COULD
WAKE **DUNCAN** WITH
YOUR **KNOCKING!**



BANG!
BANG!

Act Three
Scene Five

A Scottish heath...



HECATE...
YOU LOOK
ANGRY.

I AM!
YOU DARED TO
MEDDLE WITH MACBETH
IN RIDDLES AND AFFAIRS
OF DEATH!

WHIMPER!

WHINE!



YOU
DID IT WITHOUT ME!
AND NOW I CLEARLY
SEE,

THAT
ALL YOU'VE
MANAGED TO DO
IS USE HIM AS HE HAS
USED YOU.

WE'LL
MEET MACBETH
INSIDE OUR CAVE
HE'LL COME TO SEE WHAT
HE CAN SAVE.

BRING
THE THINGS
THAT YOU MUST USE
TO MIX A POTION
TO CONFUSE.

I'LL
MIX IT WITH
MY MAGIC BREWS
TO CONJURE UP SOME
GHOSTLY CLUES,

THAT
TELL MACBETH
WHAT HE MUST HEAR,
TO BRING HIS DOWNFALL
VERY NEAR.



HECATE

I'M
BEING CALLED -
MY SPIRIT - SEE,
SITS IN A CLOUD AND
CALLS FOR ME.

LET'S GO,
BEFORE SHE
COMES BACK
AGAIN.