

# Macbeth

## 5.6

*Enter Malcolm, Siward, Macduff, and their army  
with boughs, with a drummer and colours*

**MALCOLM**

Now near enough. Your leafy screens throw down,  
And show like those you are.

*[They throw down the boughs]*

You, worthy

uncle,

Shall with my cousin, your right noble son,  
Lead our first battle. Worthy Macduff and we  
Shall take upon's what else remains to do  
According to our order.

5

**SIWARD**

Fare you well.

Do we but find the tyrant's power tonight,  
Let us be beaten if we cannot fight.

**MACDUFF**

Make all our trumpets speak, give them all breath,  
Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death.

10

*Exeunt. Alarums continued*