Act I, Sc. ii.  A camp.  Alarum within. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, LENNOX, meeting a bleeding SERGEANT.

*Side 1 – A bloody and gravely wounded sergeant tells the king of the battle:

SERGEANT  Doubtful it stood;
As two spent Swimmers, that do cling together
And choke their Art. The merciless Macdonwald
(That damned Rebel) from the Western isles
With Celts and mercenaries is supplied,
But brave Macbeth (well he deserves that name)
Disdaining Fortune, with his brandish'd Steel,
Like Valour's Minion carved out his passage
Till he faced the Rebel;
Who ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him,
Till he unseam'd him from the Nave to th’Chops,
And fix'd his Head upon our Battlements.

**Side 2 – The porter has been drinking until very late and has not yet recovered when Macduff knocks at the castle gate very early in the morning. Reader for Macduff is needed:

PORTER  Here's a knocking indeed! If a man were porter of Hell-Gate, should have old turning the key. [Knocking.] Knock, knock, knock! Who's there, i' the name of Beelzebub? [Knocking.] Anon, anon! (Opens gate.) I pray you, remember the Porter.  Enter MACDUFF and LENNOX.

MACDUFF  Was it so late, friend, ere you went to Bed,
That you do lie so late?

PORTER  'Faith sir, we were carousing till the second Cock: and Drink, Sir, is a great provoker of three things.

MACDUFF  What three things does Drink especially provoke?

PORTER  Marry, sir, Nose-painting, Sleep, and Urine. Lechery, Sir, it provokes, and unprovokes; it provokes the desire, but it takes away the performance: therefore, much Drink may be said to be an Equivocator with Lechery: it makes him, and it mars him; it sets him on, and it takes him off; it persuades him, and disheartens him; makes him stand to, and not stand to; in conclusion, equivocates him in a sleep, and, giving him the Lie, leaves him.

MACDUFF  I believe Drink gave thee the Lie last night.

PORTER  That it did, sir.