*Side 1 – Please read this scene as if you are three different witches (and they are sisters), doing a different voice for each witch.

Act I, Sc. i.  *An open place.* Thunder and lightning. Enter three WITCHES.

1st Witch  When shall we three meet again?
           In Thunder, Lightning, or in rain?
2nd Witch  When the Hurly-burly's done,
           When the Battle's lost and won.
3rd Witch  That will be ere the set of Sun.
1st Witch  Where the place?
2nd Witch  Upon the Heath.
3rd Witch  There to meet with Macbeth.
1st Witch  I come, Gray-Malkin!
2nd Witch  Paddock calls.
3rd Witch  Anon!
ALL       Fair is foul, and foul is fair:
           Hover through the fog and filthy air.       *Exeunt.*
**Side 2 – Read 1st Witch as monologue below speaking to the others:**

Act I, Sc. iii.  A heath. Thunder. Enter the three WITCHES.

1st Witch  A Sailor's Wife had Chestnuts in her Lap,
            And munch'd, and munch'd, and munch'd: Give me,' quoth I:
            'Aroint thee, Witch!' the rump-fed Ronyon cries.
            Her Husband's to Aleppo gone, Master o' the Tiger:
            But in a Sieve I'll thither sail,
            And, like a Rat without a tail,
            I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do.
            I will drain him dry as Hay:
            Sleep shall neither Night nor Day
            Hang upon his Pent-house lid;
            He shall live a man forbid.
            Weary Sev'n-nights nine times nine
            Shall he dwindle, peak and pine:
            Though his Boat cannot be lost,
            Yet it shall be Tempest-tost.
            Look what I have.
            Here I have a Pilot's Thumb,
            Wreck'd as homeward he did come. A drum sounds.
            A Drum, a Drum!
            Macbeth doth come.
            The Weird Sisters, hand in hand,
            Posters of the Sea and Land,
            Thus do go about, about:
            Thrice to thine and thrice to mine
            And thrice again, to make up nine.
            Peace! --the Charm's wound up.