MACBETH – Io non so quasi più
quale sia il sapor della paura.
Un tempo a udire un grido nella notte
m’avrebbe raggelato tutti i sensi,
e ad ascoltare un macabro racconto
mi si sarebbero rizzati in testa
irti i capelli come se animati
da propria vita. Son sazio d’orrori:
e la ferocia, consueta compagna
di tutti i miei pensieri di massacro,
più non riesce a farmi trasalire.

Rientra SEYTONEbbene, allora, perché quelle grida?

SEYTON – È morta la regina, monsignore.

MACBETH – Doveva pur morire, presto o tardi;
il momento doveva pur venire
di udir questa parola…
Domani, e poi domani, e poi domani,
il tempo striscia, un giorno dopo l’altro,
a passetti, fino all’estrema sillaba
del discorso assegnato e i nostri ieri
saran tutti serviti
a rischiarar la via verso la morte
a dei pazzi. Breve candela, spegniti!
La vita è solo un’ombra che cammina,
un povero attorello sussiegoso
che si dimena sopra un palcoscenico
per il tempo assegnato alla sua parte,
e poi di lui nessuno udirà più nulla:
è un racconto narrato da un idiota,
pieno di grida, strepiti, furori,
del tutto privi di significato!

In this extract of act 5, scene 5, there are two people that are having a conversation. Macbeth is talking about the sense of scare that by now doesn’t touch him anymore. He says that he is full of horror: nobody and nothing scares him anymore. Infact,the intelligent reader understands that he is referring to the murder of King Duncan, that in a way or in another has marked his consciousness. Infact, Macbeth seems to have lost sensivity and emotions: this hypothesis is strongly remarked by his answer at the information given by Seyton, who tells Macbeth that Lady Macbeth is dead. His answer infact, convey indifference for the fact, as if Macbeth is happy instead of beeing sad and regretful. At this point, the intelligent reader can make an hypotesis: maybe Macbeth is relly prooved for what he has done to King Duncan that he can’t think about anything else. His conscience is full of guilt for what he has done that he can’t tollerate his action, and the action of his wife, who was his accessory.

Even here, there is the theme of Time,one of the most relevant and recurring theme in Shakespeare’s sonnets.

Macbeth compares the end of Lady Macbeth’s life to a candle that blow out: here, Macbeth uses an imperative verb, which convey his certainty in say it.

Then, he compares life to a shade, to an actor which plays in a stage, but nobody will remember him. These last lines are full of metaphors that convay the theme of the transcience of time.