



**Speech 4**

**Act 5 Scene 8**

**MACBETH**

I will not yield,

To kiss the ground before young Malcolm's feet,  
And to be baited with the rabble's curse.

30 Though Birnam Wood be come to Dunsinane,  
And thou opposed, being of no woman born,

Yet I will try the last. Before my body

I throw my warlike shield. Lay on, Macduff,

And damned be him that first cries, "Hold, enough!"