

AUDITION 5: For Hosts, Apparitions.

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INT. 98.6 FM STUDIO - LATER

SFX: Track: ONE VISION

This scene may be a dream, or it may be real. It should be difficult to tell whether it is or isn't.

HOSTS in studio

HOSTS.

Double, double toil and trouble; Fire,
burn!

A MONITOR

in the corner of the studio: Macbeth crossing the lobby of
the studio.

SECOND HOST.

By the pricking of my thumbs, Something
wicked this way comes:

HOSTS

Macbeth, Macbeth, Macbeth!

MACBETH.

I conjure you, by that which you
profess, However you come to know it,
answer me to what I ask you.

FIRST HOST.

Speak.

SECOND HOST.

Demand.

THIRD HOST.

We'll answer.

FIRST HOST.

Say, if you had rather hear it from our mouths, or from our masters?

MACBETH.

Call 'em, let me see 'em.

HOSTS.

Come, high or low; yourselves and office deftly show!

FX: FIRST APPARITION

MACBETH.

Tell me, you unknown power, -

THIRD HOST.

He knows your thought.

FX: FIRST APPARITION.

FIRST APPARITION

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware Macduff; Dismiss me: - enough.

MACBETH.

Whatever you are, thanks; you have harped my fear aright: - but one word more--

FIRST HOST.

He will not be commanded: here's another, More potent than the first.

FX: SECOND APPARITION.

SECOND APPARITION.

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!

MACBETH.

Had I three ears, I'd hear you.

FX: SECOND APPARITION.

SECOND APPARITION

Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to
scorn The power of man, for none of
woman born Shall harm Macbeth.

MACBETH.

Then live, Macduff: what need I fear of
you? But yet I'll make assurance double
sure, and take a bond of fate: you
shall not live; that I may tell pale-
hearted fear it lies, and sleep in
spite of thunder.

FX: THIRD APPARITION.

MACBETH (CONT' D)

What is this, that rises like the issue
of a king?

THIRD HOST.

Listen, but speak not to it.

FX: THIRD APPARITION.

THIRD APPARITION

Macbeth shall never vanquished be,
until great Birnam wood to high
Dunsinane hill shall come against him.

MACBETH.

That will never be: who can impress the
forest; bid the tree unfix his earth-
bound root? Sweet predictions! good!
Rebellion's head, rise never, till the
wood of Birnam rise, and our high-
placed Macbeth shall live the lease of
nature, pay his breath to time and
mortal custom. - Yet my heart throbs to
know one thing: tell me, - if your art
can tell so much, - shall Banquo's issue
ever reign in this country?

FIRST HOST.
Seek to know no more.

MACBETH.
I will be satisfied: deny me this, and
an eternal curse fall on you! Let me
know: - What noise is this?

FIRST HOST.
Show!

SECOND HOST.
Show!

THIRD HOST.
Show!

FX: Banquo's heirs & Banquo's Ghost.

MACBETH.
Filthy hosts! Why do you show me this?

SECOND HOST.
Why stands Macbeth thus amazedly?-
Come, cheer we up his spirits, And show
the best of our delights.

MACBETH.
Let this pernicious hour stand aye
accursed in the calendar!

SFX: "One Vision"

HOSTS

dance