**Banquo’s Lines**

Complete the table explaining what Banquo’s lines mean.

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| **Lines** | **Meaning** |
| Good sir, why do you start and seem to fear  Things that do sound so fair? |  |
| My noble partner  You greet with present grace and great prediction  Of noble having and of royal hope,  That he seems rapt withal. |  |
| To me you speak not.  If you can look into the seeds of time  And say which grain will grow and which will not,  Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear  Your favours nor your hate. |  |
| Were such things here as we do speak about?  Or have we eaten on the insane root,  That takes the reason prisoner? |  |
| What, can the devil speak true? |  |
| But ’tis strange,  And oftentimes, to win us to our harm,  The instruments of darkness tell us truths;  Win us with honest trifles, to betray’s  In deepest consequence. |  |
| Look how our partner’s rapt. |  |
| New honours come upon him, Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould, But with the aid of use. |  |