

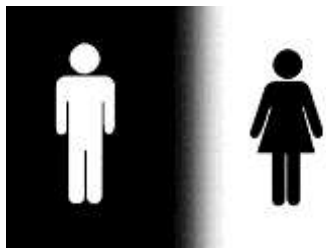
'O, full of
scorpions is my
mind, dear wife!



Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 3, Scene 2

'Come, you spirits / That tend
on mortal thoughts, unsex me
here / And fill me from the
crown to the toe top-full / Of
direst cruelty.'



Lady Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 5

'Methought I heard a voice
cry, "Sleep no more! /
Macbeth does murder sleep".



Macbeth
Macbeth: Act 2, Scene 2

'False face must
hide what the false
heart doth know.'



Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 7

'Something wicked
this way comes'

The Witches

Macbeth: Act 4, Scene 1



'Yet do I fear thy nature /
It is too full o'th'milk of
human kindness'

Lady Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 5



*'Thunder and lightning. Enter
three WITCHES*

[...]

Fair is foul and foul is fair'



The Witches

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 1

'Look like the innocent
flower, but be the
serpent under't'



Lady Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 5

'Is this a dagger which I see
before me, /
The handle toward my hand?
Come, let me clutch thee.'



Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 2, Scene 1

'Stars, hide your fires; /
Let not light see my
black and deep desires.'

Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 4



'What, can the devil
speak true?'

Banquo

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 3



'Out, damned spot!

Out, I say!

Lady Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 5, Scene 1



'Malcom: Dispute it like a man.

Macduff: I shall do so, / but I must also feel it as a man.'



Macduff

Macbeth: Act 4, Scene 3

'We fail?

But screw your courage to
the sticking place,
And we'll not fail.'



Lady Macbeth

Macbeth: Act 1, Scene 7

'It wasn't like a man; it was
like some damned
Juggernaut.'



Enfield

Jekyll and Hyde: Story of the Door

"I let my brother go to the
devil in his own way."

Utterson

Jekyll and Hyde: Story of the Door



'A certain sinister block of building thrust forward its gable on the street.'

Jekyll and Hyde: Story of the Door



'The more it looks like Queer Street, the less I ask.'

Enfield

Jekyll and Hyde: Story of the Door



'Mr. Hyde shrank back with
a hissing intake of the
breath.'

Utterson

*Jekyll and Hyde: The Search for Mr
Hyde*



'The other snarled aloud into a savage laugh; and the next moment, with extraordinary quickness, he had unlocked the door and disappeared into the house.'



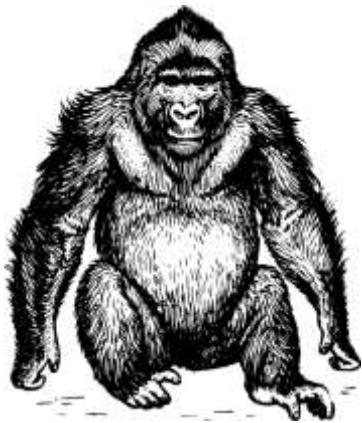
Utterson

*Jekyll and Hyde: The Search for Mr
Hyde*

'At that Mr. Hyde broke out of all bounds and clubbed him to the earth
[...] with ape-like fury, he was trampling his victim under foot and hailing down a storm of blows'

The Maid

Jekyll and Hyde: The Carew Murder Case



The cook, crying out "Bless God! it's Mr. Utterson," ran forward as if to take him in her arms.

"What, what? Are you all here?" said the lawyer peevishly.



Utterson

Jeckyll and Hyde: The Last Night

"Weeping like a woman
or a lost soul," said the
butler.



Jekyll and Hyde: The Last Night

"O God!" I screamed, and "O God!" again and again; for there before my eyes [...] stood Henry Jekyll.'



Dr Lanyon

Jekyll and Hyde: Dr Lanyon's Narrative

'Those provinces of good and ill
which divide and compound man's
dual nature [...]
man is not truly one, but truly
two.'



Jekyll

*Jekyll and Hyde: Henry Jekyll's Full
Statement of the Case.*

"If he be Mr. Hyde," he had
thought, "I shall be Mr.
Seek."

Utterson

*Jekyll and Hyde: The Search for
Mr Hyde*



'My name is Ozymandias, king of
kings: / Look on my works, ye
Mighty, and despair!' / Nothing
beside remains.



Ozymandias
Percy Bysshe Shelley

'In every Infants cry of fear
[...] The mind-forged
manacles I hear'

London

William Blake



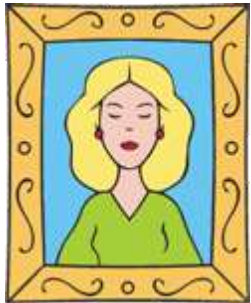
'A huge peak, black
and huge'

The Prelude

William Wordsworth



'I gave commands;
/ Then all smiles
stopped together'



My Last Duchess
Robert Browning

Honour the Light Brigade, / Noble six hundred!



The Charge of the Light Brigade

Alfred Lord Tennyson

'But nothing
happens.'



Exposure
Wilfred Owen

'We are bombarded
by the empty air.'



#

Storm on the Island
Seamus Heaney

'His terror's
touchy dynamite.'

Bayonet Charge

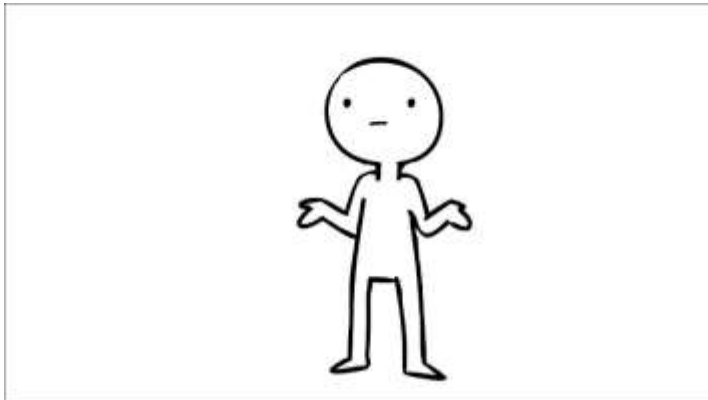
Ted Hughes



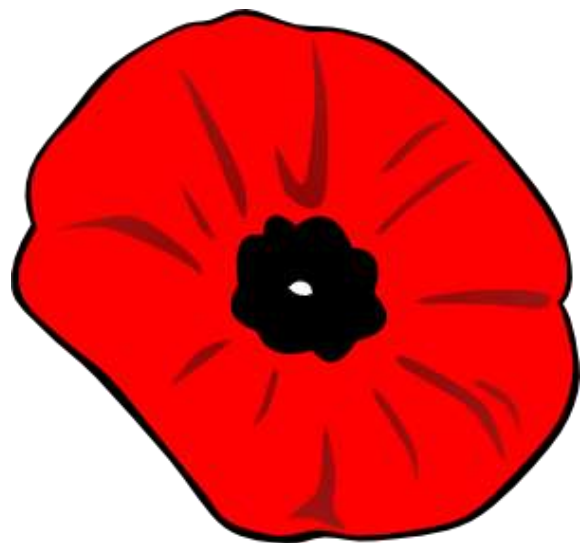
'Sleep, and he's probably
armed, and possibly
not.'

Remains

Simon Armitage

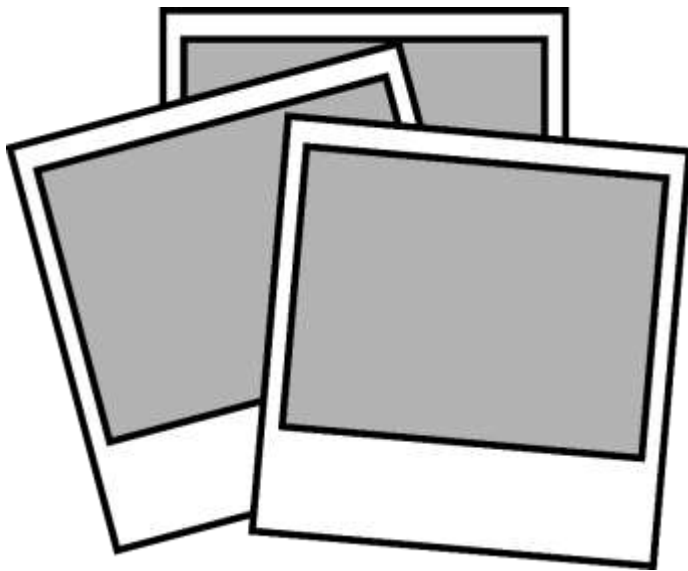


'Crimped petals, /
spasms of paper red'



Poppies
Jane Weir

'A hundred agonies in black and white'



War Photographer
Carol Ann Duffy

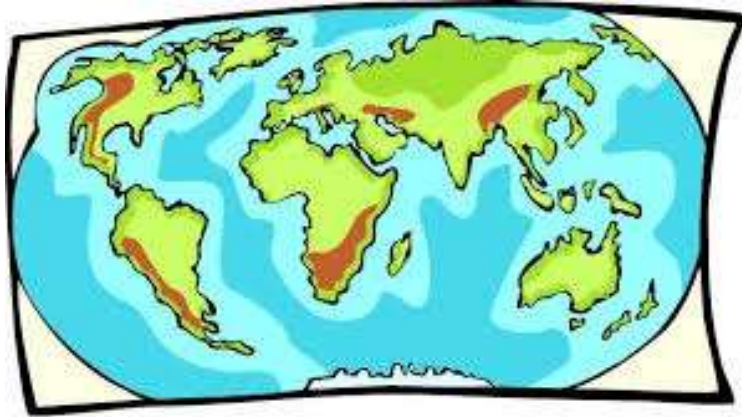
'this / is what
could alter things'



Paper

Imitaz Dharker

'There once was a
country... I left it as a
child'



The Emigree
Carol Rumens

'Dem tell me wha dem
want to tell me'

Checking out me history

John Agard



'she said, he must have
wondered / which had been
the better way to die.'

Kamikaze

Beatrice Garland

