

'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

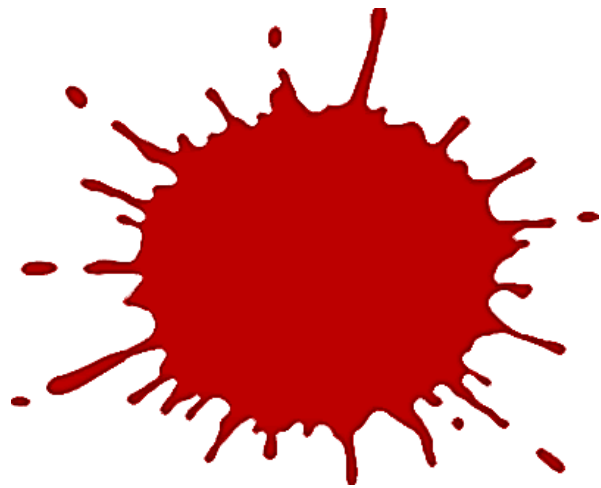


'Out, damned spot!

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.'



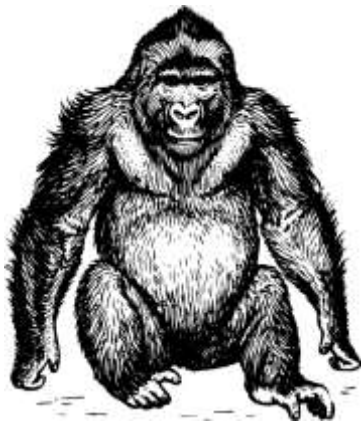
*Utterson*

*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*



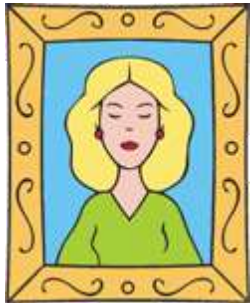
'A huge peak, black  
and huge'

*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*

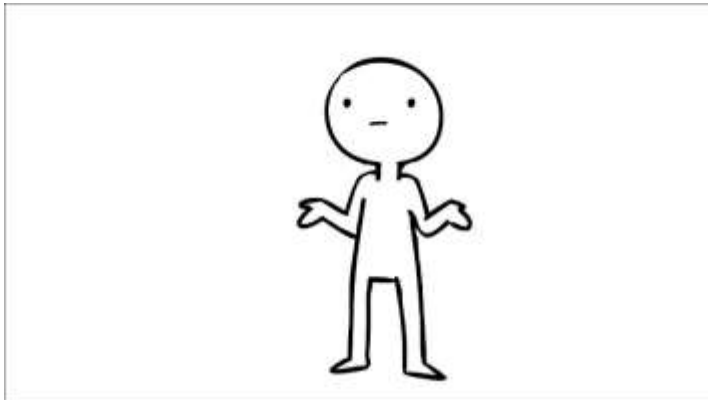
*Ted Hughes*



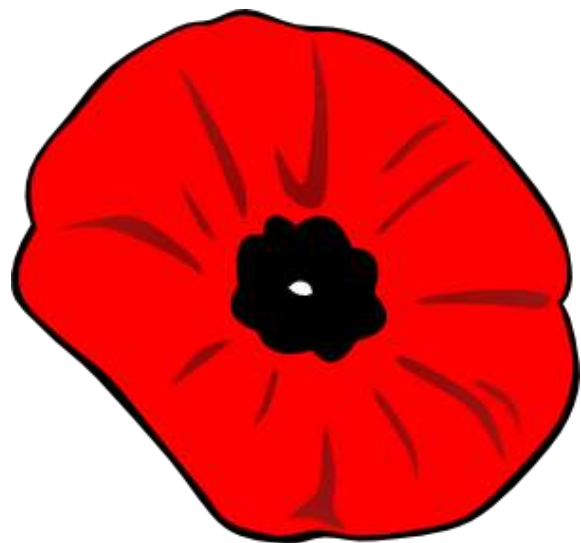
'Sleep, and he's probably  
armed, and possibly  
not.'

*Remains*

*Simon Armitage*

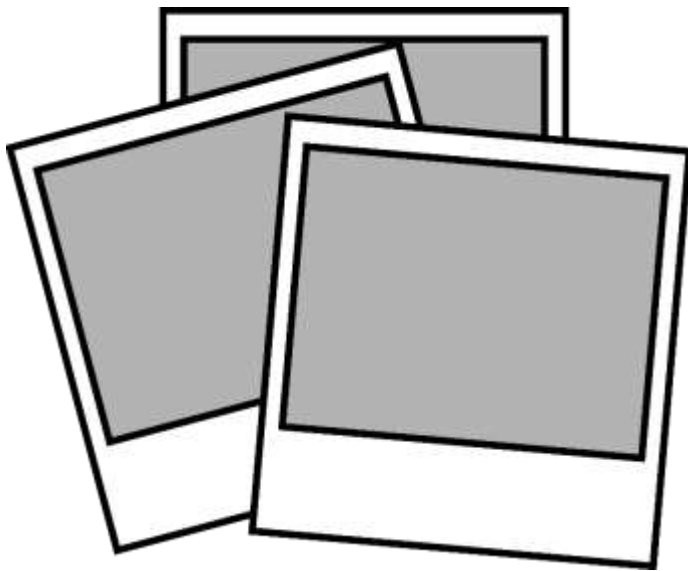


'Crimped petals, /  
spasms of paper red'



*Poppies*  
*Jane Weir*

# 'A hundred agonies in black and white'



*War Photographer*  
*Carol Ann Duffy*

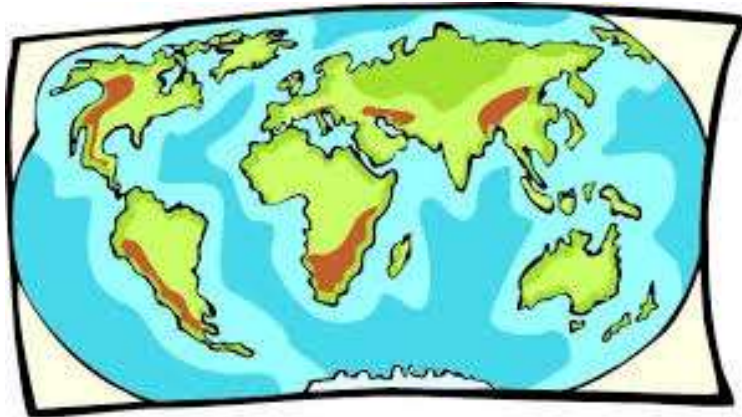
'this / is what  
could alter things'



*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*

