

Macbeth's soliloquy on learning of Lady Macbeth's death
Scansion Worksheet

Text	Tomorrow	and	tomorrow	and	tomorrow
# of syllables					

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Text	Creeps	in	this	petty	pace	from	day	to	day
# of syllables									

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Text	To	the	last	syllable	of	recorded	time,
# of syllables							

Syllable									
˘ = short ´ = long									

Text	And	all	our	yesterdays	have	lighted	fools
# of syllables							

Syllable									
˘ = short ´ = long									

Text	The	way	to	dusty	death.	Out,	out,	brief	candle!
# of syllables									

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Text	Life's	but	a	walking	shadow,	a	poor	player
# of syllables								

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Text	That	struts	and	frets	his	hour	upon	the	stage
# of syllables									

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Text	And	then	is	heard	no	more.	It	is	a	tale
# of syllables										

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Text	Told	by	an	idiot,	full	of	sound	and	fury,
# of syllables									

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Text	Signifying	nothing.
# of syllables		

Syllable										
˘ = short ´ = long										

Shakespeare, William. *Macbeth*. Act 5, Scene 5, Lines 22–31