

Of the Cauldron

A dark Cave. In the middle, a Cauldron Boiling.

Thunder. Enter the three Witches.



FIRST WITCH

Thrice the brinded cat hath mew'd.

SECOND WITCH

Thrice, and once the hedge-pig whin'd.

FIRST WITCH

Round about the cauldron go;
In the poison'd entrails throw.—
Toad, that under cold stone
Days and nights has thirty-one
Swelter'd venom sleeping got,
Boil thou first i' th' charmed pot!

ALL

*Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and cauldron, bubble.*

SECOND WITCH

Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg, and howlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

ALL

*Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and cauldron, bubble.*



William Shakespeare, *Macbeth*, Act IV, Scene I

Text: Project Gutenberg eBook #1533. The Third Witch's lines are omitted.