

2018 Roger M. Jones Poetry Content
Second Place: Danielle Wisner

Macbeth Act 1: Fated Concession

When three sisters full of power doth meet
They plan their deceptive acts in advance
For they await their chance to at once greet
The brave soldier Macbeth, not by mere chance.

They tell his future full of things improved
And their first prophecy is soon observed
Opening up thoughts of favor abused
And a promise of a death undeserved.

Once recent events confided, greed grows
Within his wife, and then so doth demand
Of a murder most foul, to bring to close
The reign of a King, with a sleight of hand.

Though he resists the prompted transgression,
Macbeth doth yield to fated concession.

Macbeth Act 2: The Aftermath

With much deliberation, Macbeth gives
Into the darkness of greed, and darted
The knife, to end the life of he who lives.
To conceal the heinous deed, blame shifted.

Once evidence is found, begun has the show
And the final loose ends are clipped, to
Hide the guilt and to blazon the sorrow
Assumed to be held by Macbeth, untrue.

In suspicion and grief two brothers speak,
They speak of flight taken from jeopardy,
That which took their kin in his royal sleep.
To separate nations they then must flee.

Once all is said and done, it is soon known
The great Macbeth hereafter takes the throne.

Macbeth Act 3: Deeper in the Blood

Success sans suspect he did not achieve,
For Banquo knew of his motives till end.
And for this Macbeth makes more cause to grieve,
With the hired murder of his once friend.

The other target doth flees, unforeseen,
While at a party Macbeth is then vexed
With the ghost of his sins committed, seen
Lounging in his chair, the king left perplexed.

Not long after, four of a kind meet, deep
Within the woods, business not pleasure planned.
Of three the last was cross for their barred peep
Into Macbeth's future, all contact banned

For some nobles the alarm bells doth ring,
That signal the mark of a tyrant king.

Macbeth Act 4: Courage Resolved

Once again three sisters meet, spell to work
Then appears Macbeth, words of safety yearned
And with phantoms given answers to irk.
Then witches vanish, all three unconcerned.

With his new knowledge the King doth desires
To dispose of the kin of foe Macduff
And so the deed is done by those he hires.
May to assuage him it t'would be enough.

Macduff thence learns of this heinous deed
And he doth begin to grieve, for his lost
Family. Then of spite begin to need
A way to change Scotland at any cost.

A hero he decides to be, Malcolm
Proclaims want for his crown, not at random.

Macbeth Act 5: Fall of a Tyrant

An illness born of guilt befalls the queen
As her husband is betrayed by his lords.
Macbeth's pride high, future events foreseen,
Spurn fear till Birnam wood advance with swords.

Then his Lady falls, suicide rumored
And the battle doth begins, young life's end
By tyrant Macbeth ne'er to be stirred.
One less foe, with no chance to be a friend.

Then a new challenge doth begins, tyrant
Up against noble Macduff, man not born
Of a woman, who wishes with a brunt
To end the life and reign of a foul thorn.

Macbeth is the one to fall, the battle
Won by Siward, now King, Scotland joyful.