



**Slobodan Milosevic**



**Macbeth**

# Political Tyrants

# Rise to power

“Thou hast it now: King, Cawdor, Glamis, all, (|||, i, 1)

# Power: What did he do?

“and though I could/ With bare-fac’d power sweep him from my sight/And bid my will avouch it, yet I must not,/ For certain friends that are both his and mine,/Whose loves I may not drop, but wail his fall/Who I myself struck down; and thence it is/That I to your assistance do make love,/Masking the business from the common eye/ For sundry weighty reasons.”(III.i.118-126)

# Slobodan's Lady Macbeth

“What beast was't then/ That made you break this  
enterprise to me?/ When durst do it, then you were a man./  
And to be more then what you were, you would/ Be so  
much more the man” (I.vii.47-51)